

A. Mc Kenzie

WOSANNAS TO THE KING

EDITED BY
CLARENCE S. STROUSE
PUBLISHED BY
CONSECRATED LIFE COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CLARENCE S. STROUSE

HIGH CLASS GOSPEL MUSIC

Suitable for all
EVANGELICAL MEETINGS GOSPEL SERVICES AND
SUNDAY SCHOOLS

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A COLLECTION OF

GOSPEL HYMNS

SUITED TO

Church, Sunday School

. . AND . .

Evangelistic Services

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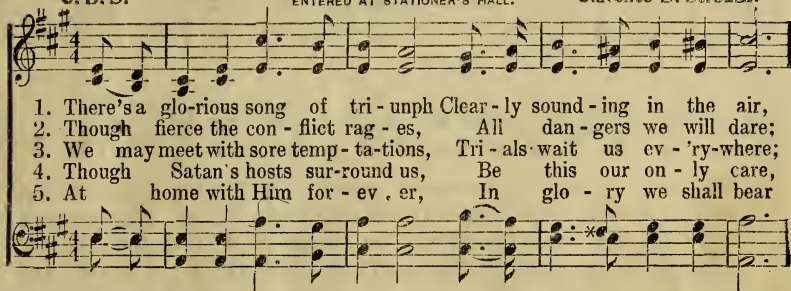
Hosannas to the King.

1 Overcome by Prayer.

C. B. S.

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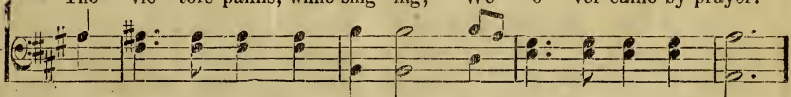
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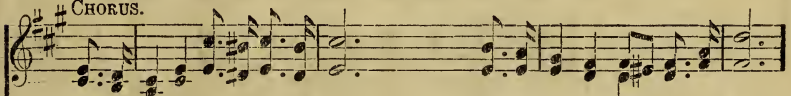
1. There's a glo-rious song of tri-umph Clear-ly sound-ing in the air,
2. Though fierce the con-flict rag-es, All dan-gers we will dare;
3. We may meet with sore temp-tations, Tri-als wait us ev-'ry-where;
4. Though Satan's hosts sur-round us, Be this our on-ly care,
5. At home with Him for-ev-er, In glo-ry we shall bear



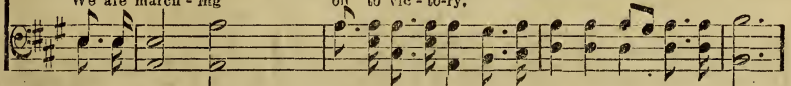
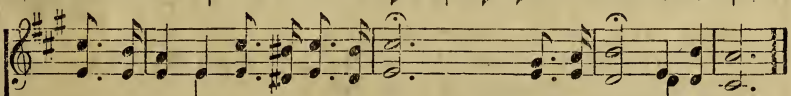
The shout of ran-somed le-gions—"We'll o-ver-come by prayer!"
In strength di-vine we con-quer, "We'll o-ver-come by prayer!"
We'll nev-er be dis-cour-aged, "We'll o-ver-come by prayer!"
That we o-bey our or-ders—"We'll o-ver-come by prayer!"
The vic-tors' palms, while sing-ing, "We o-ver-came by prayer!"



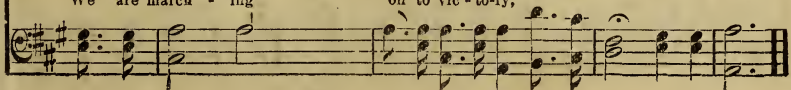
CHORUS.



We are marching on to victory, Thro' the precious blood of the Lamb;
We are march-ing on to vic-to-ry.

We are marching on to vic-to-ry, Thro' the blood of the Lamb.
We are march-ing on to vic-to-ry,



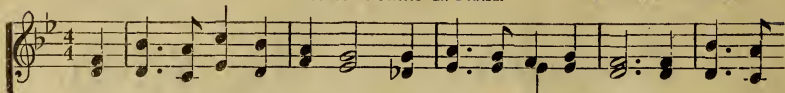
No. 2.

It's Just Like His Great Love.

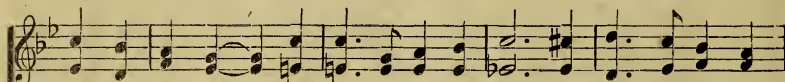
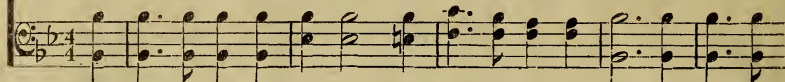
Edna R. Worrell.

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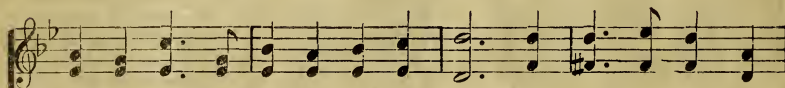
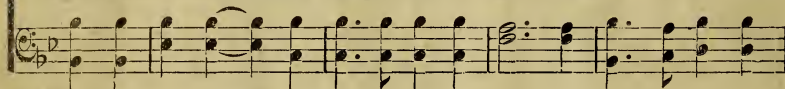
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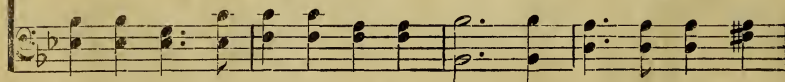
1. A friend I have call'd Je - sus Whose love is strong and true, And nev - er
2. Sometimes the clouds of trou - ble Be - dim the sky a - bove, I can - not
3. When sorrow's clouds o'ertake me, And break up - on my head, When life seems
4. O I could sing for - ev - er Of Je - sus' love di - vine, Of all His



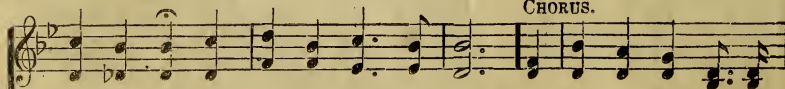
fails how - e'er 'tis tried, No mat - ter what I do; I've sinn'd a - gainst this
see my Sav - ior's face, I doubt His wondrous love; But He, from heaven's
worse than use - less, And I were bet - ter dead; I take my grief to
care and ten - der - ness For this poor life of mine; His love is in and



love of His, But when I knelt to pray Con - fess - ing all my
mer - cy - seat Be - hold - ing my de - spair, In pit - y bursts the
Je - sus then, Nor do I go in vain, For heav'n - ly hope He
o - ver all And wind and waves o - bey, When Je - sus whis - pers

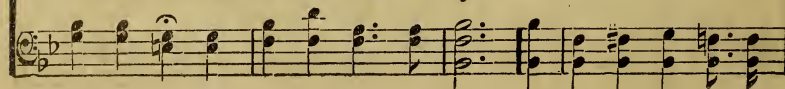


CHORUS.

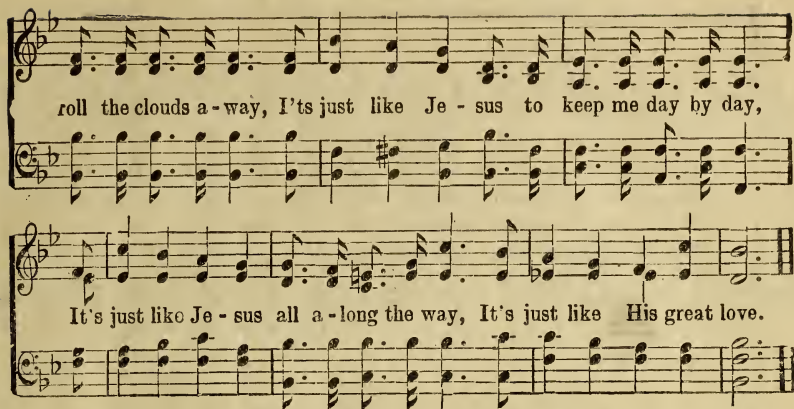


guilt to Him, The sin-clouds roll'd a - way.
clouds between, And shows me He is there. It's just like Je - sus to
gives that cheers, Like sunshine af - ter rain.

"Peace be still" And rolls the clouds a - way.



It's Just Like His Great Love.



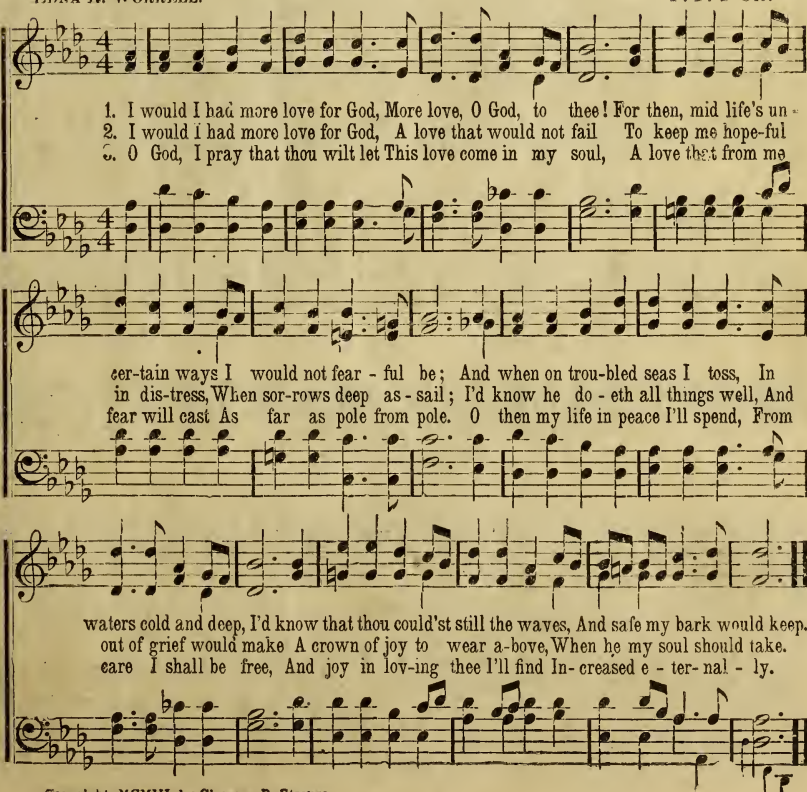
roll the clouds a-way, I'ts just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

It's just like Je - sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

3 More Love, O God.

EDNA R. WORRELL.

F. P. TOSTI.



1. I would I had more love for God, More love, O God, to thee! For then, mid life's un-
 2. I would I had more love for God, A love that would not fail To keep me hope-ful
 3. O God, I pray that thou wilt let This love come in my soul, A love that from me

cer-tain ways I would not fear - ful be; And when on trou-bled seas I toss, In
 in dis-tress, When sor-rows deep as sail; I'd know he do - eth all things well, And
 fear will cast As far as pole from pole. O then my life in peace I'll spend, From

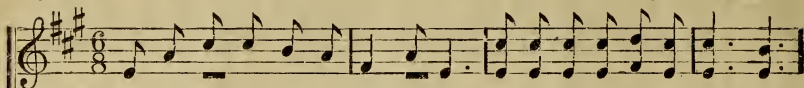
waters cold and deep, I'd know that thou could'st still the waves, And safe my bark would keep.
 out of grief would make A crown of joy to wear a-bove, When he my soul should take.
 care I shall be free, And joy in lov-ing thee I'll find In-creased e - ter-nal - ly.

Only Believe in the Promise.

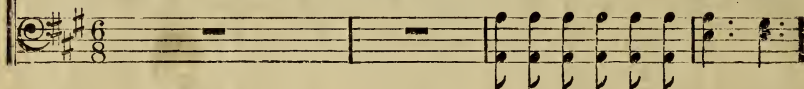
"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—II. Peter. 1: 4.

J. B. VAUGHAN AND E. E. HEWITT.

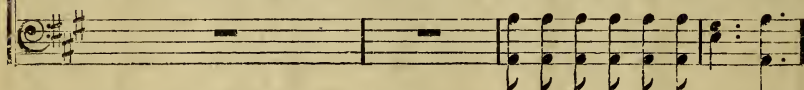
J. H. TENNEY.



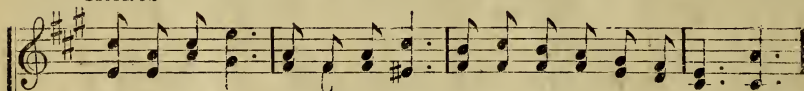
1. Je - sus is might-y to save to - day; On - ly believe in the prom - ise,
2. Je - sus will give you the victor's pow'r; On - ly believe in the prom - ise,
3. Draw from the treasures of boundless grace; On - ly believe in the prom - ise,
4. Comfort and peace thro' redeeming love; On - ly believe in the prom - ise,



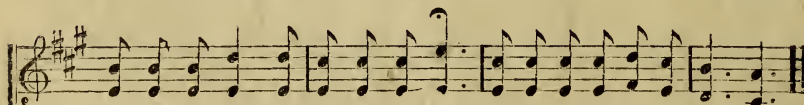
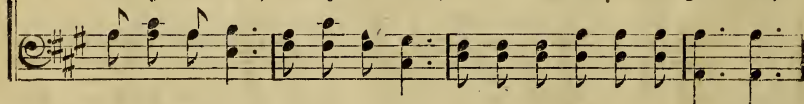
Free - ly he'll take all your sin a - way; On - ly believe in the promise.
Looking to him for your strength each hour, On - ly believe in the promise.
Walk in the light of the Saviour's face, On - ly believe in the promise.
Fore-tastes of won - der - ful joy a - bove, On - ly believe in the promise.



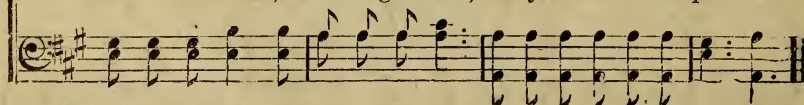
CHORUS.



On - ly be - lieve, On - ly be - lieve, On - ly be - lieve in the prom - ise;



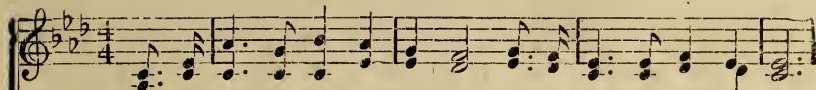
Hear his sweet voice, the blessing re - ceive, On - ly be - lieve in the prom - ise.



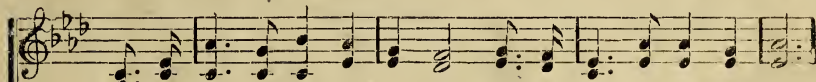
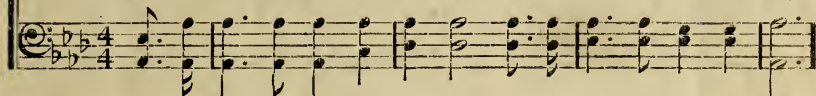
That Will Be Glory.

O. BILLETT.

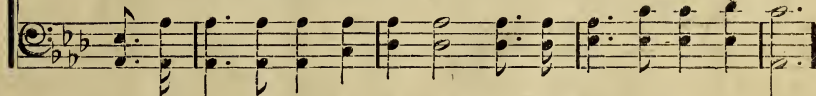
CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



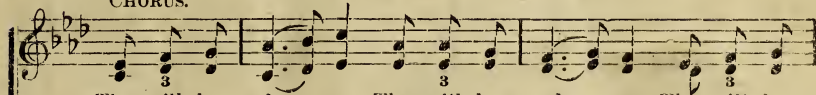
1. When the golden gates are opened, And I enter in - to rest,
2. When this weary way has ended, With its conflict sharp and long,
3. Then the promised rest and glo - ry In fru - i - tion shall be known,
4. O, but 'tis the One in glo - ry It will be so good to meet,
5. And for ev - er bear the likeness Of the Lord who died for me,



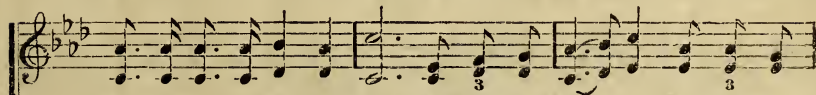
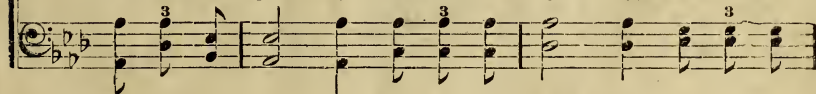
And behold the blessed Saviour, And am folded to his breast—
 And the peace and joy of heaven Fills the heart and tunes the song—
 And the long-im- agined splendor Into knowledge shall have grown.
 And to cast my crown before him Down at his be- lov - ed feet.
 And for ev - er join the chorus Of the ransomed and the free.



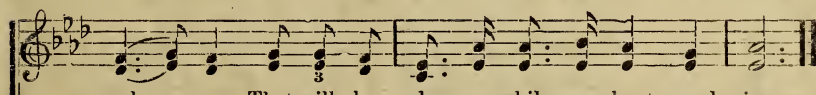
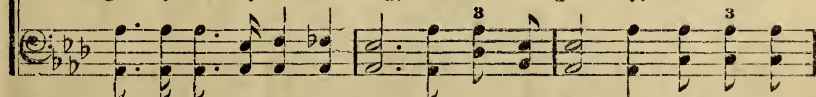
CHORUS.



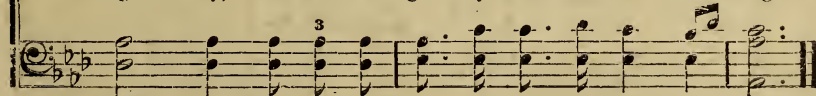
That will be glo - ry, That will be glo - ry, That will be



glo - ry with my Saviour King; That will be glo - ry, That will be



glo - ry, That will be glo - ry while we shout and sing.



No. 6.

The New Glory Song.

C. B. S.

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Clarence B. Strouse.

1. If you are dis-cour-aged In dark-ness or in doubt, If you are down-
 2. Do you long for com-fort This world has nev-er brought? Do you car-ry
 3. When you're sorely tempt-ed, Be-cause of some de-feat, When you have fore-
 4. When life's joys and sor-rows, Its hopes and fears are o'er, When with those we've

heart-ed, The Lord can bring you out, Don't give o'er the bat-tle The vic-t'ry
 bur-dens, Your ma-ni sins have wrought? Take it all to Je-sus, Your Friend He's
 bod-ings, Of tri-als you're to meet, Trust and do not wor-ry, Thy faith will
 la-bored, We reach the gold-en shore, We'll re-joice for ev-er, For vic-t'ry

you can win, O-pen your heart to heav-en And the glo-ry will come in.
 al-ways been, O-pen your heart to heav-en And the glo-ry will come in.
 sure-ly win, O-pen your heart to heav-en And the glo-ry will come in.
 o-ver sin, O-pen your heart to heav-en And the glo-ry will come in.

The New Glory Song.

CHORUS.

O - pen your heart to heav - en and the glo - ry will come in, O - pen your

This system contains the first two lines of the chorus. The vocal melody is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are written below the staff. The piano accompaniment consists of three staves: a right-hand treble staff, a left-hand bass staff, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano. The piano part features chords and arpeggiated figures, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes.

heart to heav - en and the glo - ry will come in; Tell Je - sus all your tri - als He'll

This system contains the third and fourth lines of the chorus. The musical notation continues from the first system, maintaining the same vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment includes various chordal textures and moving lines in both hands.

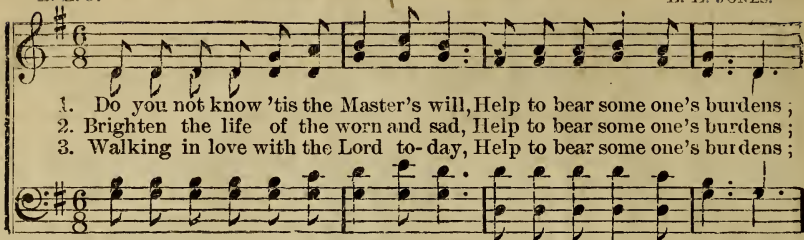
save you from your sin, O - pen your heart to heav - en and the glo - ry will come in.

This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of the chorus. The vocal melody concludes with a final note. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. There is a handwritten '27' at the bottom of the page.

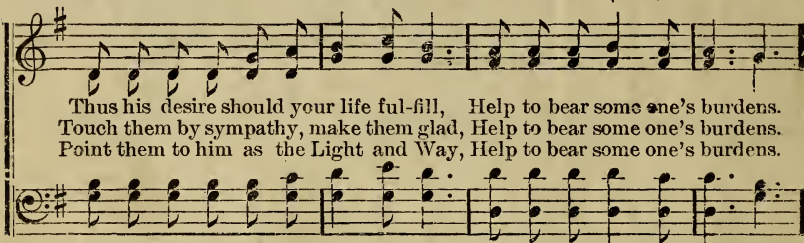
Help to Bear Some One's Burdens.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

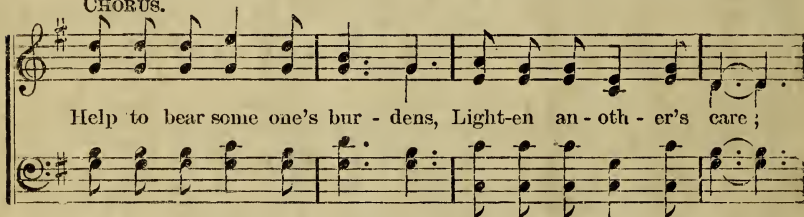


1. Do you not know 'tis the Master's will, Help to bear some one's burdens ;
2. Brighten the life of the worn and sad, Help to bear some one's burdens ;
3. Walking in love with the Lord to-day, Help to bear some one's burdens ;

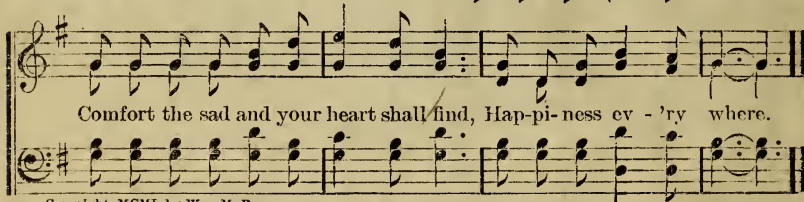


Thus his desire should your life ful-fill, Help to bear some one's burdens.
Touch them by sympathy, make them glad, Help to bear some one's burdens.
Point them to him as the Light and Way, Help to bear some one's burdens.

CHORUS.



Help to bear some one's bur - dens, Light-en an - oth - er's care ;



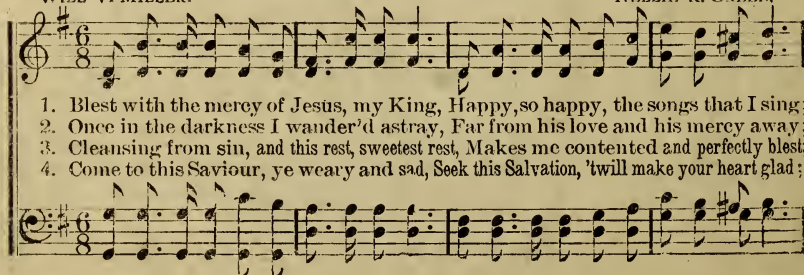
Comfort the sad and your heart shall find, Hap-pi-ness ev - 'ry where.

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His Love is so Free.

WILL V. MILLER.

NELLIE R. GREEN.



1. Blest with the mercy of Jesus, my King, Happy, so happy, the songs that I sing;
2. Once in the darkness I wander'd astray, Far from his love and his mercy away;
3. Cleansing from sin, and this rest, sweetest rest, Makes me contented and perfectly blest;
4. Come to this Saviour, ye weary and sad, Seek this Salvation, 'twill make your heart glad;

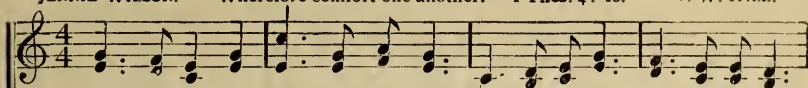
Cho.—O hal - le-lu-jah! his love is so free! O hal - le-lu-jah! he sat-is-fies me!

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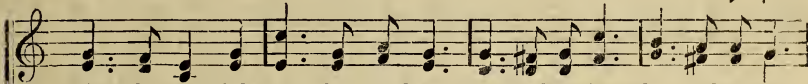
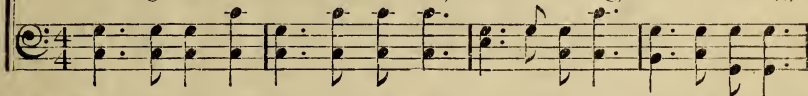
Be a Blessing.

JENNIE WILSON. "Wherefore comfort one another."—1 Thes. 4: 18.

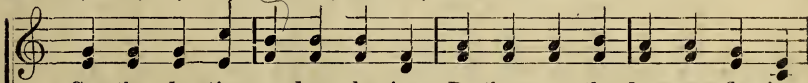
R. W. HILL.



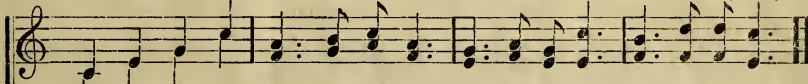
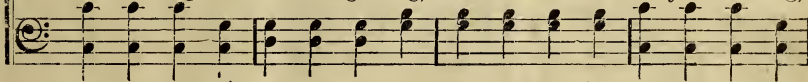
1. In this world of care en-cum-bered, Be a blessing, be a blessing;
2. Un - to toil - ers weak and wea-ry, Be a blessing, be a blessing;
2. Serving Christ who died for oth - ers, Be a blessing, be a blessing;



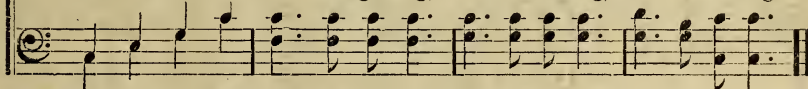
With the use - ful ones be numbered, Be a blessing, be a blessing;
Where some lot is lone and drear-y, Be a blessing, be a blessing;
Count-ing all as sis - ters, bro-thers, Be a blessing, be a blessing;



See the du - ties round you ly - ing, Do them as the days are fly - ing,
Make some heav-y bur - den light-er, Make some gloomy path-way brighter,
Need-ed help and com-fort giv-ing, Make life rich-er for your liv-ing,



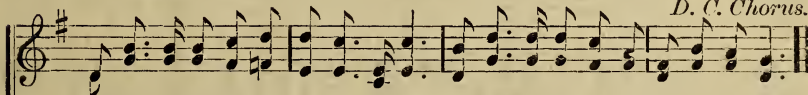
Stand not i - dle, nev - er try-ing, Be a blessing, be a blessing.
Help to make life pur - er, whit-er, Be a blessing, be a blessing.
There will then be no mis-giv-ing, Be a blessing, be a blessing.



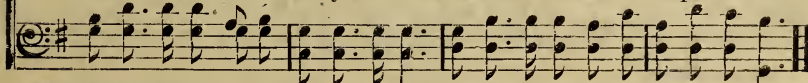
Copyright, MDCCCXCIX, by Meyer & Brother.

His Love is so Free.—Concluded.

D. C. Chorus.



Fill'd with his fulness so rich and so free, O hal-le-lu-jah! he sat - is-fies me
Now I am rest-ing in Jesus' con-trol. His perfect peace fills my satisfied soul.
Now unto Jesus my Master and King, Glo-ry and honor for-ev-er I'll sing.
Ev-er to Je-sus for safety abide, Neath his blest shelter his rapture confide.



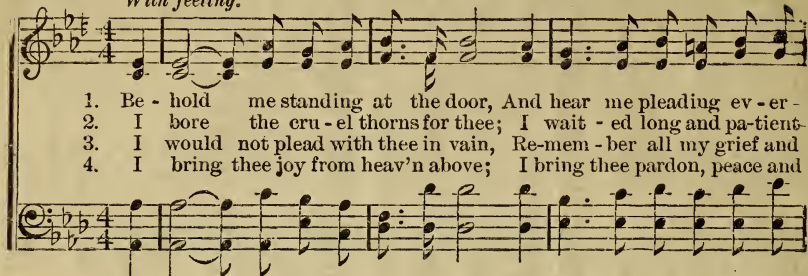
This great salvation with joy I'll proclaim, Loud hallelujahs give Jesus' dear name

Behold Me Standing at the Door!


"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAFF.

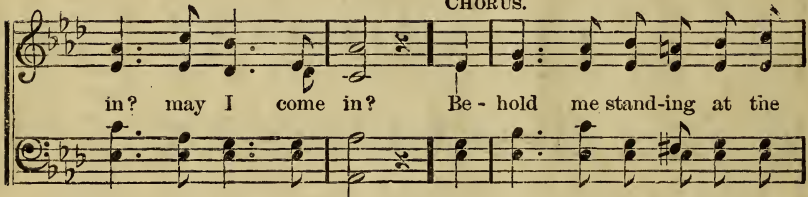
With feeling.


1. Be - hold me standing at the door, And hear me pleading ev - er -
 2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee; I wait - ed long and pa - tient -
 3. I would not plead with thee in vain, Re - mem - ber all my grief and
 4. I bring thee joy from heav'n above; I bring thee pardon, peace and

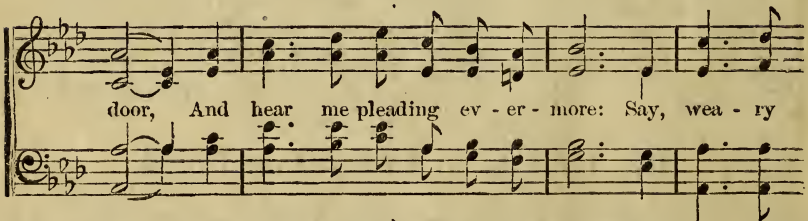


more, With gen - tle voice, O, heart of sin, May I come
 ly; Say, wea - ry heart, oppress'd with sin, May I come
 pain! I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come
 love; Say, wea - ry heart, oppress'd with sin, May I come

CHORUS.



in? may I come in? Be - hold me stand - ing at the



door, And hear me pleading ev - er - more: Say, wea - ry



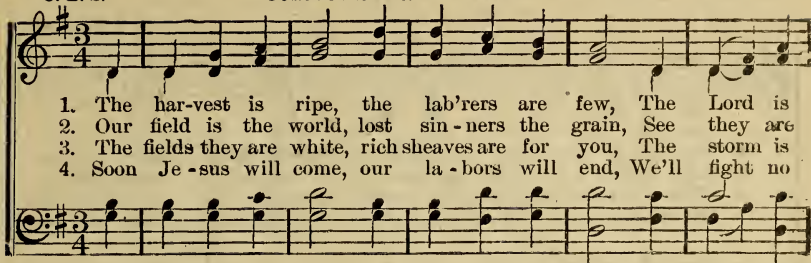
heart, oppress'd with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

To the Harvest, March Away.

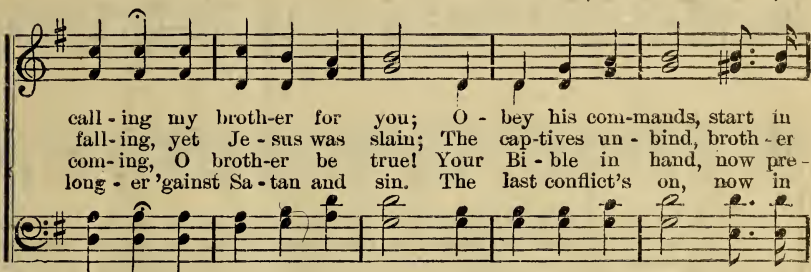
O. B. S.

Dedicated to Mrs. W. D. Haas.

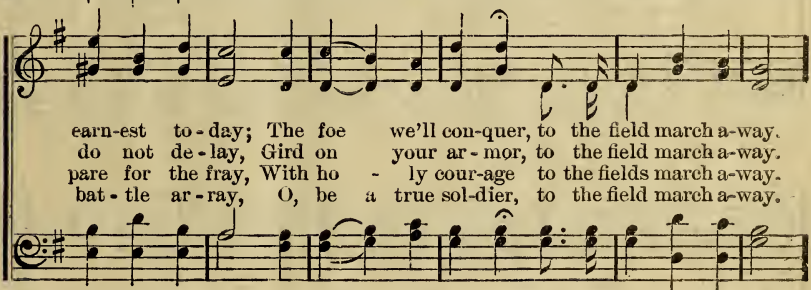
CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



1. The har-vest is ripe, the lab'ers are few, The Lord is
 2. Our field is the world, lost sin-ners the grain, See they are
 3. The fields they are white, rich sheaves are for you, The storm is
 4. Soon Je-sus will come, our la-bors will end, We'll fight no

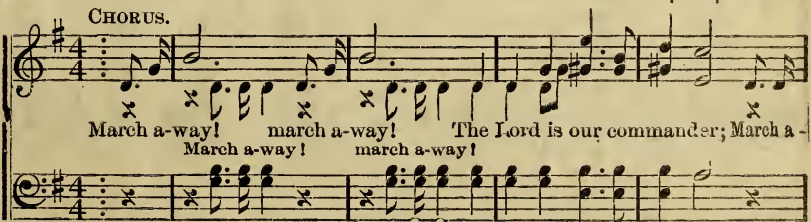


call-ing my broth-er for you; O - bey his com-mands, start in
 fall-ing, yet Je-sus was slain; The cap-tives un-bind, broth-er
 com-ing, O broth-er be true! Your Bi-ble in hand, now pre-
 long-er 'gainst Sa-tan and sin. The last conflict's on, now in

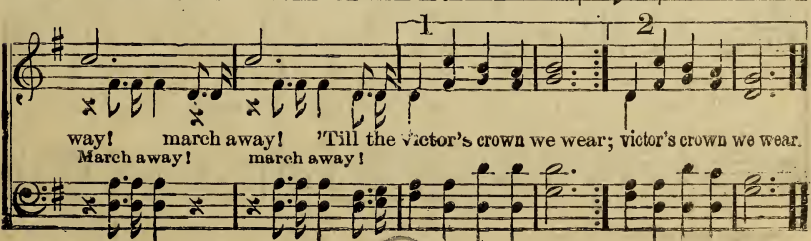


earn-est to-day; The foe we'll con-quer, to the field march a-way.
 do not de-lay, Gird on your ar-mor, to the field march a-way.
 pare for the fray, With ho-ly cour-age to the fields march a-way.
 bat-tle ar-ray, O, be a true sol-dier, to the field march a-way.

CHORUS.



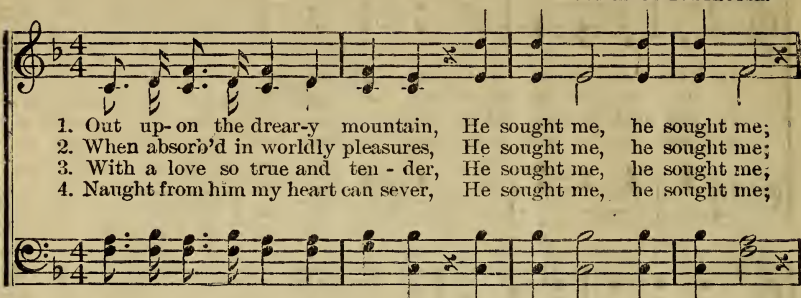
March a-way! march a-way! The Lord is our commander; March a-
 March a-way! march a-way!



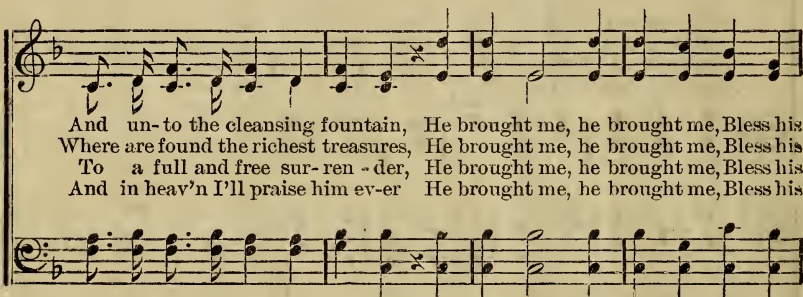
way! march away! 'Till the victor's crown we wear; victor's crown we wear.
 March away! march away!

C. B. S.

CLARENCE B. STROUSE.

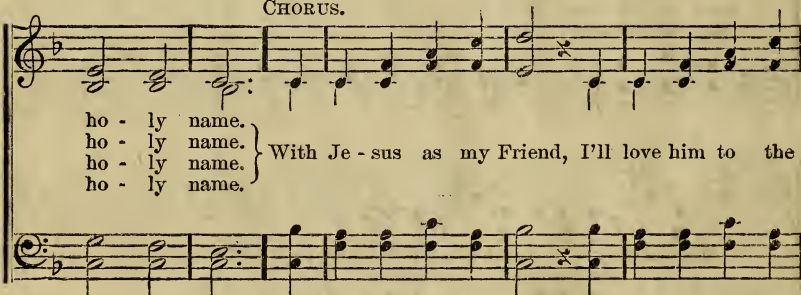


1. Out up-on the drear-y mountain, He sought me, he sought me;
 2. When absorb'd in worldly pleasures, He sought me, he sought me;
 3. With a love so true and ten - der, He sought me, he sought me;
 4. Naught from him my heart can sever, He sought me, he sought me;

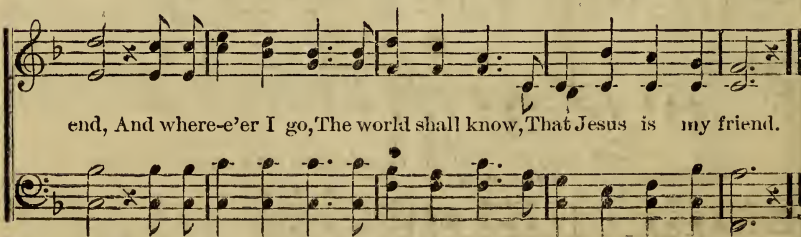


And un-to the cleansing fountain, He brought me, he brought me, Bless his
 Where are found the richest treasures, He brought me, he brought me, Bless his
 To a full and free sur-ren - der, He brought me, he brought me, Bless his
 And in heav'n I'll praise him ev-er He brought me, he brought me, Bless his

CHORUS.



ho - ly name.
 ho - ly name.
 ho - ly name.
 ho - ly name. } With Je - sus as my Friend, I'll love him to the



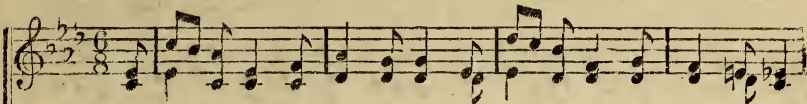
end, And where-e'er I go, The world shall know, That Jesus is my friend.

D

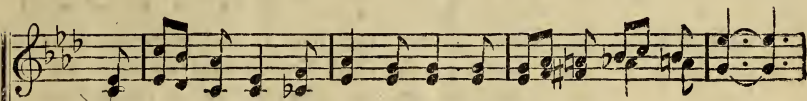
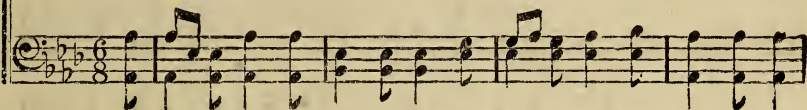
Choose Lord, for Me.

ROBERT WHITAKER.

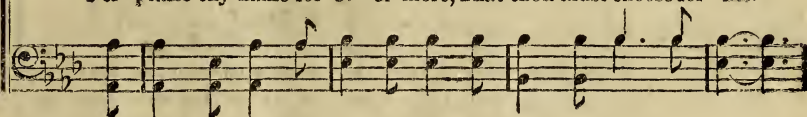
MRS. CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



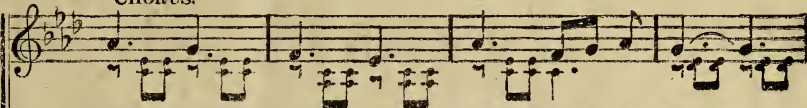
1. My thought of life is oft a-miss, I know not yet what ought to be,
2. Or want or wealth, or dear-er yet The competence I fair would see,
3. I would not wish for length of days, Tho' ev-'ry age hath ecs-ta-sy,
4. Thy will is best, is always best, No oth-er good I crave of thee,
5. And when I reach the gol-den shore, And all the an-gel fa-cies see,



Or which were bet-ter, that or this, Dear Lord, choose thou for me.
 What meas-ure of earth's goods I get Dear Lord, choose thou for me.
 I leave with thee my yes-ter-days, My morrows, choose for me.
 But just in thy sweet will to rest, Dear Lord, choose thou for me.
 I'll praise thy name for ev-er-more, That thou didst choose for me.



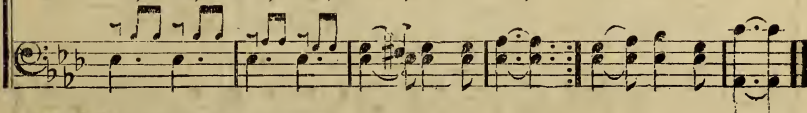
CHORUS.



Choose Lord, choose Lord, Choose thou for me—



Choose, Lord, choose, Lord, Choose thou for me, Choose thou for me.



2

G. M. J.
UNISON.COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE.
ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

Gertrude Manly Jones.

1. We're a hap - py sol - dier band, Marching on-ward thro' the land, With the
 2. Ev - 'ry sol-dier, tried and true, There's a place in rank for you; Don't you
 3. God's own ar - mor we must gird, Take the sword of His own Word, And we'll

ban-ner of our King a-bove us wav - ing; With a courage true and strong
 hear the cry "To arms!" a-bout you ring - ing? We must stand fast side by side
 keep the e - vil one re-treat-ing ev - er; To our Cap-tain giv-ing heed,

We will fight a-against the wrong, All the en - e-my's ad-vanc - es brav - ing
 Till the en - e-my's de-fied And a vic - to - ry at last we're bring-ing.
 Fol - low - ing where he may lead, We will be de-feat-ed nev - er, nev - er!

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll march a-way, Eager for the fray With hearts that are brave and light;
 March, march, march march, march, march, march, march, march,

We'll battle with all our might, . . . For God and the truth and right, . . .
 with all our might, the truth and right,

Marching Onward.

In the field of sin We are sure to win; We'll nev-er once give o'er,
 March, march, march, march, march, march,

For Je - sus is our Cap - tain, He is lead-ing on be - fore.

No. 15.

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

USED BY PER. OF THE JNO. CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
 2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Har - vest is past; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

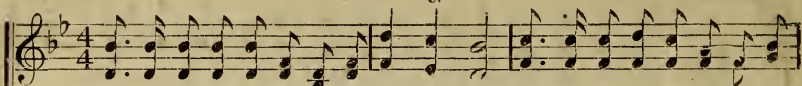
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is

go thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."
 ling'r-ing near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'r'er come!
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most — but lost."

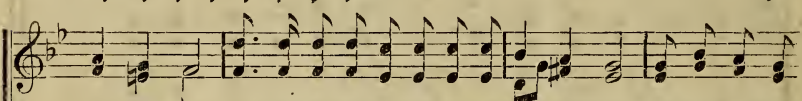
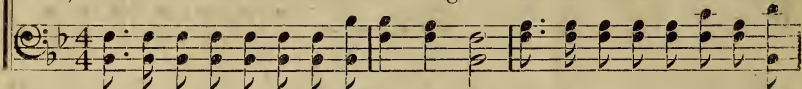
MRS. C. H. M.

Rom. 8: 37.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Conquerors and overcomers now are we, Thro' the precious blood of Christ we've
2. In the name of Israel's God we'll onward press Overcoming sin and all un-
3. Un- to him that overcometh shall be giv'n Here to eat of "hidden manna."



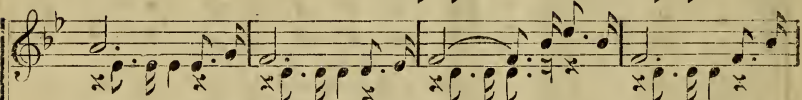
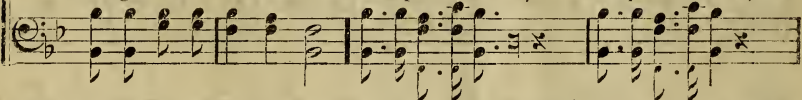
vic - to - ry, If the Lord be for us, we can nev - er fail; Nothing 'gainst his
righteousness; Not to us, but unto him the praise shall be For sal - va - tion
sent from heav'n; Over yonder he the victor's palm shall bear And a robe of



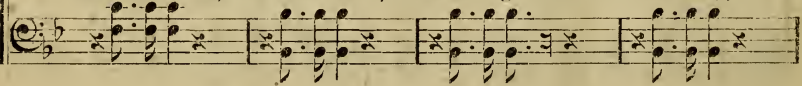
CHORUS.



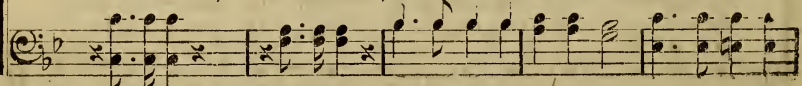
mighty pow'r can e'er prevail. } Con - querors are we, thro' the
and 'or blood-bought victory. }
white and golden crown shall wear. } Conquerors are we, conquerors are we,



blood; thro' the blood; God will give... us vic - to - ry, thro' the
thro' the blood, thro' the blood, God will give vic - to - ry,



blood, thro' the blood, Thro' the Lamb for sinners slain, Yet who lives and
thro' the blood, thro' the blood,



Conquerors Through the Blood.—Concluded.

reigns again, More than conquerors are we, More than conquerors are we.

17 Jesus, the Light of the World.

G. D. E., arr.

GEO. D. ELDERKIN, arr.

1. Hark! the Her - ald an - gels sing, Je-sus, the Light of the world;
 2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Je-sus, the Light of the world;
 3. Christ by high - est heav'n a-dored, Je-sus, the Light of the world;
 4. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace; Je-sus, the Light of the world;

Glo - ry to the new-born King, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
 Join the tri - umphs of the skies, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
 Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
 Hail the sun of right-eous-ness, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

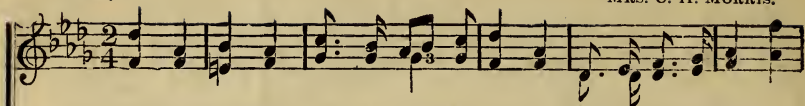
CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light, Come where the dew drops of mercy are bright,

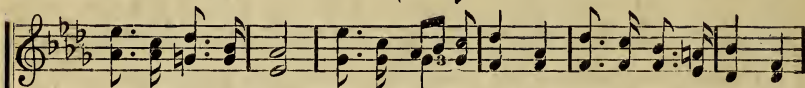
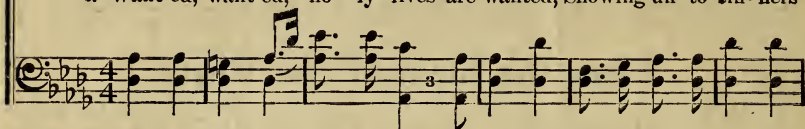
Shine all around us by day and by night, Je-sus, the Light of the world.

C. H. M.

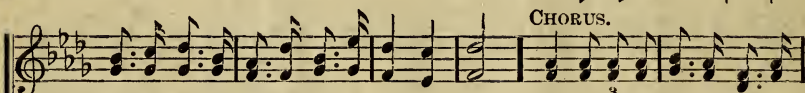
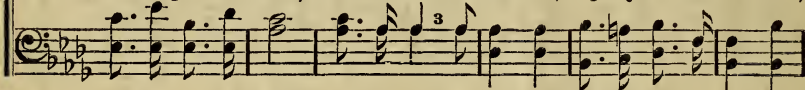
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Want-ed, want-ed, loy - al hearts are wanted, Faithful in the ser-vice
2. Want-ed, want-ed, tongues of fire are wanted, Con - se-cra-ted lips with
3. Want-ed, want-ed, help-ing hands are wanted, Willing hands to la- bor
4. Want-ed, want-ed, ho - ly lives are wanted, Showing un- to sin-ners

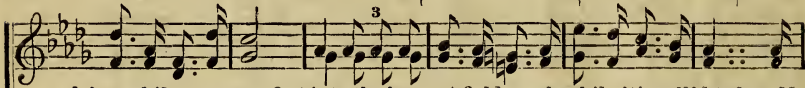
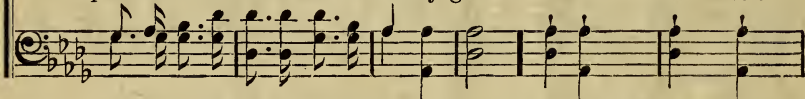


of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burning, Hearts o'er sinners yearning,
 Pen-te-cost a - flame; Free to tell the sto - ry Of his pow'r and glory,
 an - y time or where; Fields with harvest bending, God his reapers sending,
 Je-sus' pow'r to save; Freed from condemnation, Kept by his sal-va-tion,

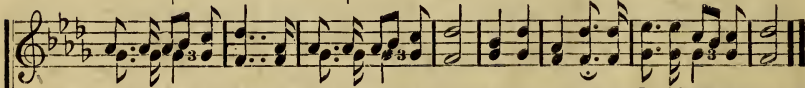
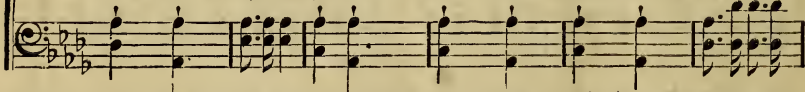


CHORUS.

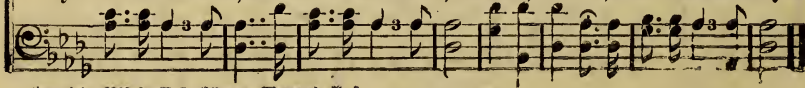
Seeking evermore the lost ones back to bring. } Out into the harvest field and
 Glad to go a full sal-va-tion to pro-claim. }
 Who will go the precious golden sheaves to bear? }
 Spent in service here the lives he freely gave. } In the har - vest



labor while you may, Out into the harvest field, work while 'tis call'd today; Ye
 la - bor while you may, In the har - vest while 'tis call'd to-day; Ye



loyal hearts and true, and lab'ers not a few, Wanted, wanted, the Lord hath need of you.



To Know That He Knows.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."—Job 19: 25.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

C. E. KOCH.

1. 'Tis bless-ed to have Je-sus with me, When dan-gers my
 2. 'Tis bless-ed to have Je-sus with me, When sor-rows a-
 3. How great are the bless-ings he gives me— And great is the

path-way op- pose, And when I am heav-i-ly-la-den, 'Tis
 round me shall close— And when all is dark-ness be-fore me, 'Tis
 mer-cy he shows— He knows why my tri-als are need-ful, And

CHORUS.
 bless-ed to know that he knows. } I trust in his love, and he
 bless-ed to know that he knows. }
 I am so glad that he knows.

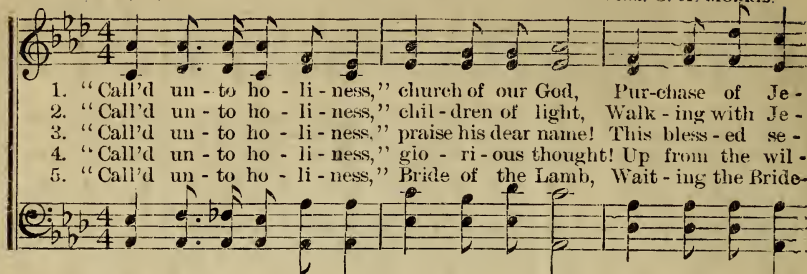
leads me— I fol-low where ev-er he goes— And tho' I may

Rit.
 see not his pur- pose, 'Tis bless-ed to know that he knows.

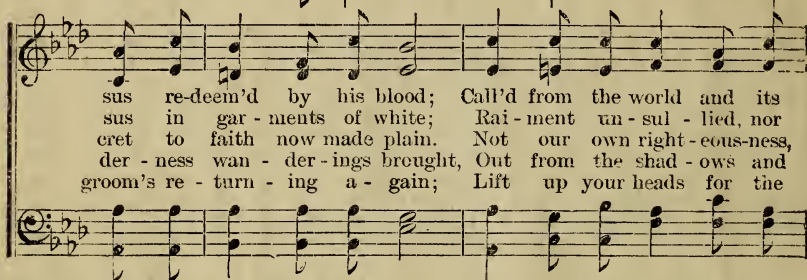
MRS. C. H. M.

Zec. 14: 20.

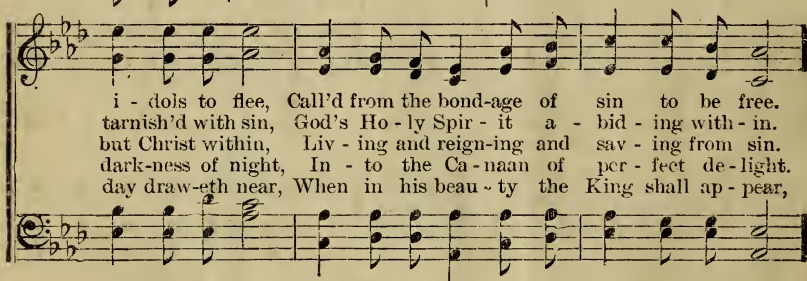
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. "Call'd un - to ho - li - ness," church of our God, Pur - chase of Je -
 2. "Call'd un - to ho - li - ness," chil - dren of light, Walk - ing with Je -
 3. "Call'd un - to ho - li - ness," praise his dear name! This bless - ed se -
 4. "Call'd un - to ho - li - ness," gio - ri - ous thought! Up from the wil -
 5. "Call'd un - to ho - li - ness," Bride of the Lamb, Wait - ing the Bride -

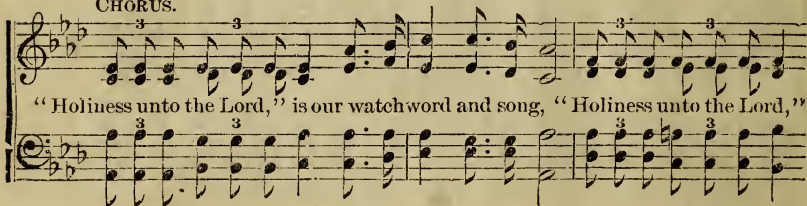


sus re - deem'd by his blood; Call'd from the world and its
 sus in gar - ments of white; Rai - ment un - sul - lied, nor
 cret to faith now made plain. Not our own right - eous - ness,
 der - ness wan - der - ings brought, Out from the shad - ows and
 groom's re - turn - ing a - gain; Lift up your heads for the

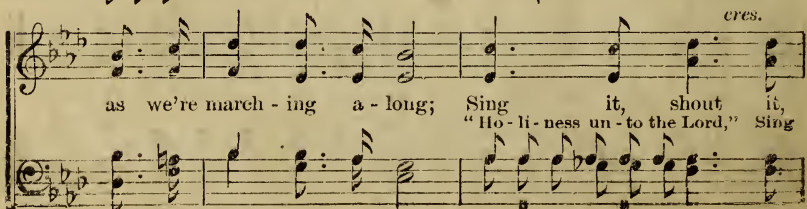


i - dols to flee, Call'd from the bond - age of sin to be free.
 tarnish'd with sin, God's Ho - ly Spir - it a - bid - ing with - in.
 but Christ within, Liv - ing and reign - ing and sav - ing from sin.
 dark - ness of night, In - to the Ca - naan of per - fect de - light.
 day draw - eth near, When in his beau - ty the King shall ap - pear,

CHORUS.



"Holiness unto the Lord," is our watchword and song, "Holiness unto the Lord,"



as we're march - ing a - long; Sing it, shout it,
 "Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord," Sing

"Holiness Unto the Lord."—Concluded.

loud and long, "Ho-li-ness un-to the Lord, now and for-ev-er."
ho-li-ness un-to the Lord,

21

F. S. S.

It is Safe to Follow Jesus. F. S. SHEPARD.

1. It is always safe to fol-low Where the Saviour shows the way;
2. It is always safe to fol-low Where the bless-ed Mas-ter leads,
3. It is always safe to fol-low In the footsteps of the Lord;
4. It is always safe to fol-low In the path the Saviour trod,
5. When we reach the golden cit-y, In the land beyond the blue;

While walking by his guidance, We can nev-er go a-stray.
For he, knowing all our tri-als, Will sup-ply our dai-ly needs.
For he lead-eth on to vic-t'ry As is promised in his Word.
For although 'tis sometimes rugged, Yet it always leads to God.
Thro' the a-ges we will praise him, Now e-ter-nal-ly in view.

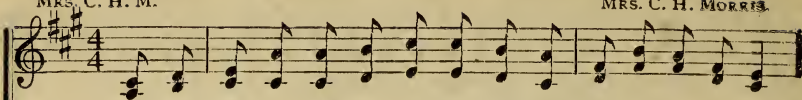
CHORUS.

Then fol-low Je-sus, In the nar-row way,....
Fol-low Je-sus, fol-low Je-sus, In the nar-row, nar-row way,

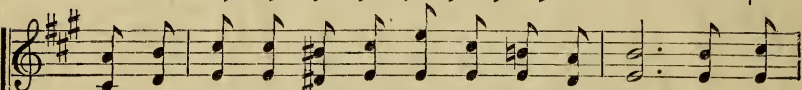
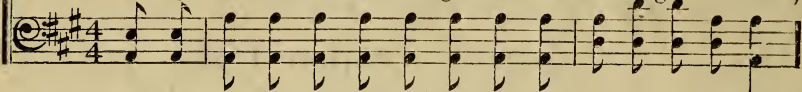
Then fol-low Je-sus, On to vic-to-ry.
Fol-low Je-sus, fol-low Je-sus,

MRS. C. H. M.

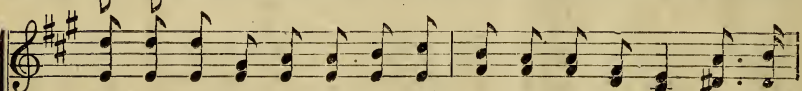
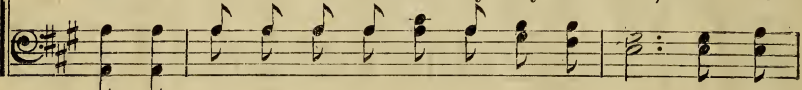
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Are you wea-ry, heav-y la-den, as you wan-der on in sin?
2. Are you long-ing that the Lord might work in you a dou-ble cure,
3. Hear the bless-ed Spir-it call-ing, "now is the ac-cept-ed time;"
4. Ma-n-y mill-ions in all a-ges have to him their guilt confessed,



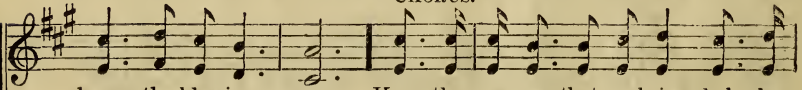
Come to Je-sus, at his foot-stool hum-bly bow; He will
Set the seal of per-fect love up-on your brow? He is
For a more con-ven-ient sea-son wait-est thou? Full sal-
Just as sin-ful and un-wor-thy they as thou; He be-



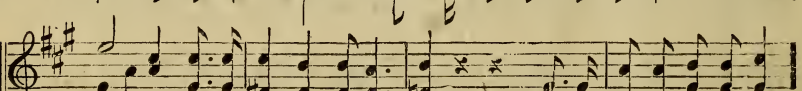
speak your sins for-giv-en, he will give you peace with-in, You may
a-ble, he is will-ing, he will cleanse and make you pure, You may
va-tion is the pearl of great-est price, O make it thine! You may
stow'd the kiss of par-don and with full sal-va-tion blessed, You may



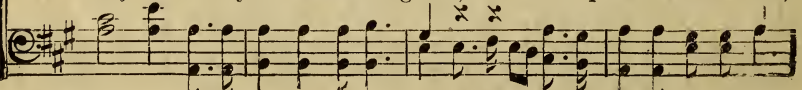
CHORUS.



have the blessing now. Hear the mes-sage that we bring, hal-le-



lu-jah! You may have the blessing now; O repent and turn to God,



praise the Lord!

You May Have the Blessing Now.—Concluded.

Yield to him and trust the blood, You may have the blessing now.

23 Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

1. Sometime we'll stand before the judgment bar, The quick, the ris - en dead;
2. I'll then re - ceive a bright and star - ry crown, As on - ly God can give;
3. Then we shall meet to nev - er part a - gain; Our toil will then be o'er;

The Lord will then make known the record there; Our names will all be read.
And when I've been with him ten thousand years, I'll have no less to live.
We'll lay our burden down at Je - sus' feet, And rest for - ev - er more.

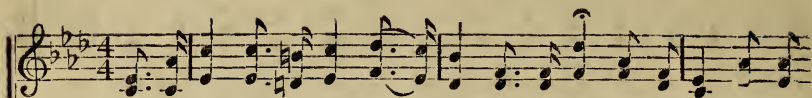
CHORUS.

I'll be present when the roll is call'd, Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood;

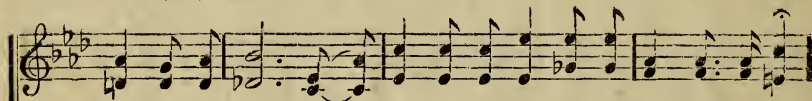
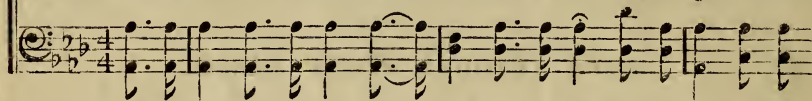
I will an - swer when they call my name; Sav'd thro' Je - sus' blood.

ELLA M. PARKS.

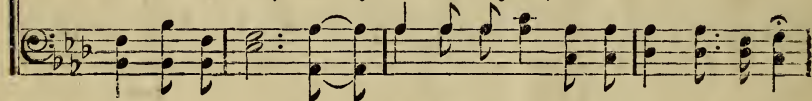
CLAREN



1. I am thinking to-day of a hill far a-way On whose sum-mit there
2. From that cross-crown-ed height there streameth a light That has ban-ish-ed the
3. O, the won-der-ful love of the Fa-ther a-bove Who has giv-en his



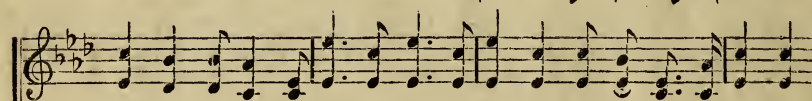
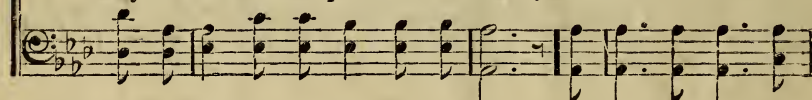
stand-eth a cross; And mine eyes fill with tears as that vis-ion appears
gloom of my soul; For my era-ci-fied Lord hath spoken the word
Son for the lost; Ev-'ry soul bound by sin, who will look un-to him



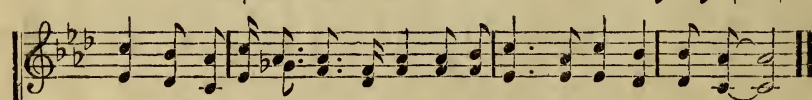
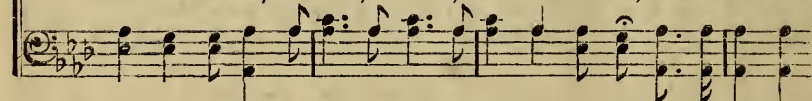
CHORUS.



And I think of sal-va-tion's great cost.
And thro' him I am per-fect-ly whole. } The cross, the cross, the
May be sav'd thro' the pow'r of the cross.



cross of Je-sus, The cross, the cross, the cross of Je-sus, It has made me



free and I'm happy as can be Thro' the cross, the cross of Je-sus.



Christ Died for Me.

ELLA M. PARKS.

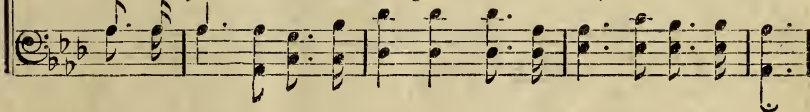
CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



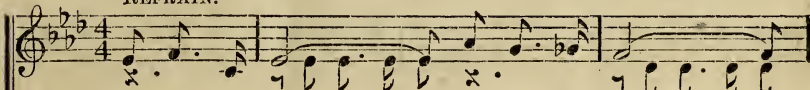
1. There's a sto-ry, sweet and ten-der, Of a love so full and free,
2. Oh, it bows my heart with sor-row, As in fan-cy I can see,
3. There on Cal-v'ry's cross up-lift-ed, Lo! he turns his eyes on me,
4. In that blood for me a-ton-ing, Per-fect cleans-ing I can see;
5. Sin-ner, hear the bless-ed mes-sage, Christ died not a-lone for me,



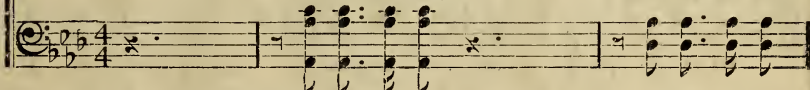
That it bro't from heaven's glo-ry God's dear Son to die for me.
 Je-sus' brow with thorns en-cir-cled,—Bloody crown he wore for me.
 As he whispers, "I have bought thee, Love di-vine hath set thee free."
 As I walk in sweet communion With the Christ who died for me.
 But to you this hour he whis-pers "Child of sin, I died for thee."



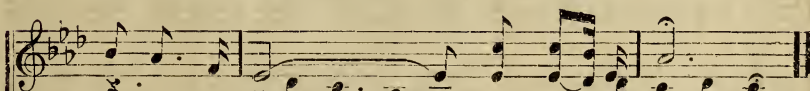
REFRAIN.



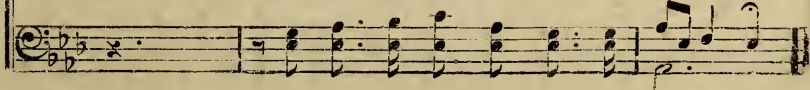
He died for me,..... He died for me,.....
 He died for me, He died for me,



Last verse.—He died for thee, etc.



On Cai-v'ry's cross,..... He died for me.
 On Cal-v'ry's cross, He died for me, for me



1. He has ac-cept-ed me for his own, Tak-en my heart for his
 2. When on the al-tar my all was laid, And full sur-ren-der to
 3. I am for-ev-er the Lord's a-lone; I am ac-cept-ed in

roy-al throne; Seal'd and a-noint-ed me from above, Cleans'd me with
 God was made, Then fell the bap-tism on heart and brow, He had ac-
 Christ the Son; Sa-cred to him all my pow'rs shall be, Till in bright

CHORUS.

fire from the al-tar of love.
 cept-ed my cov-e-nant vow. } Ent'ring with Christ in the ho-ly place,
 glo-ry his face I shall see.

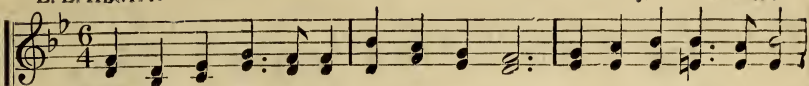
Pu-ri-fied, sanc-ti-fied by his grace; I am ac-cept-ed, O

peace di-vine! Liv-ing in sun-shine, God's love now is mine.

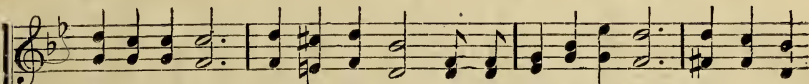
They Shall be Comforted.

E. E. HERRITT.

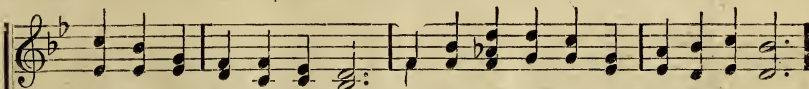
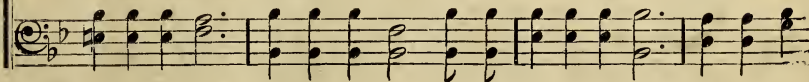
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. They shall be com-fort-ed; sor-row-ing heart, Soon ev-'ry cloud will for-
2. They shall be com-fort-ed; Je-sus says so, True and e-ter-nal his
3. They shall be com-fort-ed; yea, e-ven here, Bless-ed the mourner whom
4. They shall be com-fort-ed; rise, then, and shine, Shine in the beau-ty of



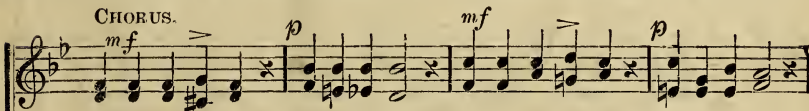
ev-er de-part; Joy, wondrous joy, in that beauti-ful day, When God shall
 promise we know; Gen-tle his smile, and how ten-der his voice, Bid-ding his
 Je-sus shall cheer; Sunbeams of glory thro' times fleeting show'rs, Heaven a-
 love so di-vine; Let others find where the "still waters" flow, They may be



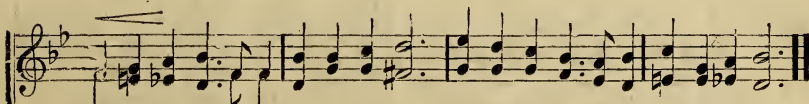
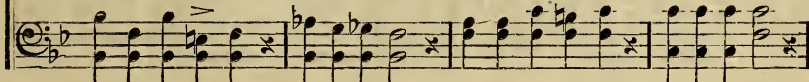
wipe ev-'ry tear-drop a-way, When God shall wipe ev'ry tear-drop away.
 chil-dren in him to re-joice, Bidding his children in him to re-joice.
 round us—this Sav-iour is ours! Heav-en around us—this Saviour is ours!
 com-fort-ed; Je-sus says so, They may be com-fort-ed; Je-sus says so.



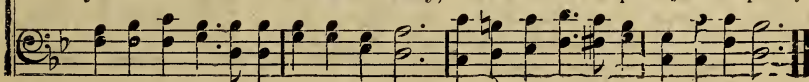
CHORUS.

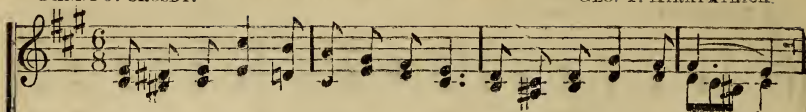


Nev-er a sor-row, nev-er a fear, Nev-er a shadow, nev-er a tear;

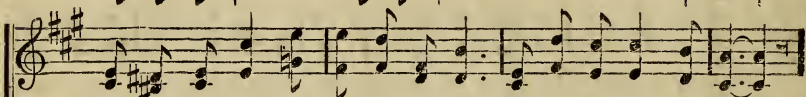
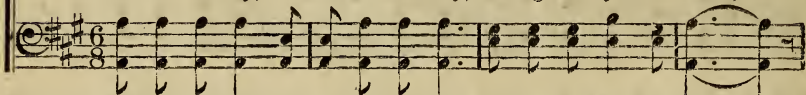


They shall be comforted in that sweet day, When God shall wipe ev'ry tear-drop away.

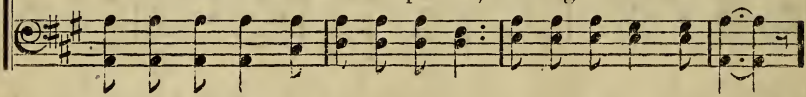




1. Let us a-way, no long-er de-lay, Morning with joy is bright;
2. Let us a-way, the message o-bey, Je-sus re-peats the call;
3. Let us a-way, we can-not de-lay, Harvest will soon be o'er;
4. Let us a-way, O let us a-way, Lifting our eyes a-bove;



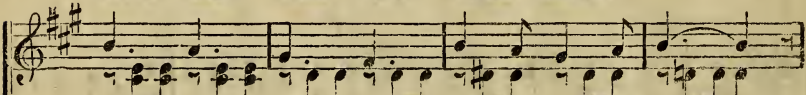
Let us a-way and la-bor to-day Out in the fields so white.
 Come with a will our mis-sion ful-fill, Haste to the work for all.
 Mo-ments and hours like beauti-ful flow'rs Soon will re-turn no more.
 Faith-ful and true our la-bor pur-sue, Trusting a Sav-iour's love.



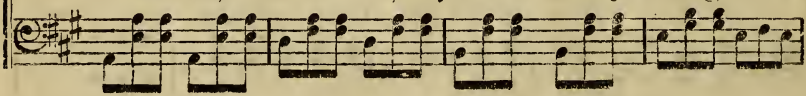
CHORUS. *Unison.*



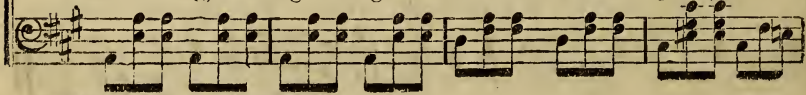
On - ward, on - ward, bound - ing a - long,...



On - ward, on - ward, join the bus - y throng,



Shout - ing, sing - ing o'er the har - vest plain;...



Let Us Away.—Concluded.

Joy - ful, joy - ful, gath - er in the grain....

29

In That City.

C. J. B.

CHAS. J. BUTLER.

1. O'er death's sea, in yon blest cit-y, There's a home for ev'-ry one,
2. Here we've no a-bid - ing cit-y, Man-sions here will soon de - cay.
3. I have loved ones in that cit-y, Those who left me years a - go,
4. T'ward that pure and ho - ly cit-y, Oft my long - ing eyes I cast;

Pur-chas'd with a price most costly, 'Twas the blood of God's dear Son.
 But that cit-y God's built firmly, It can nev - er pass a - way.
 They with joy are wait - ing for me, Where no fare - well tears e'er flow
 Je - sus whispers sweet - ly to me, Heav'n is yours when earth is past.

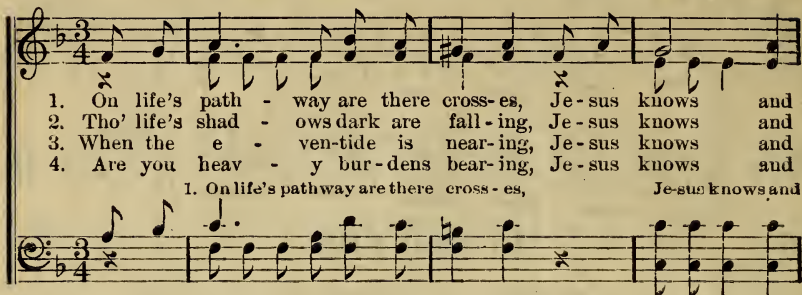
CHORUS.

In that cit - y—bright cit - y, Soon with loved ones I shall be;

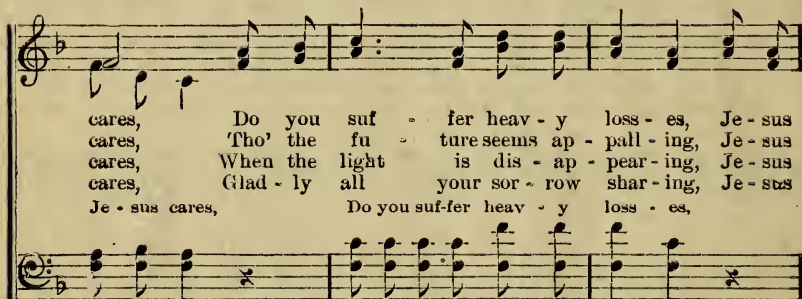
And with Je - sus live for - ev - er, In that cit - y beyond death's sea.

M. S.

MARGARET SHULTZ.



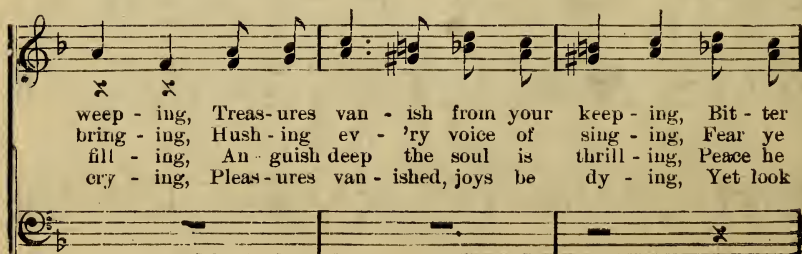
1. On life's path - way are there cross-es, Je-sus knows and
 2. Tho' life's shad - ows dark are fall-ing, Je-sus knows and
 3. When the e - ven-tide is near-ing, Je-sus knows and
 4. Are you heav - y bur-dens bear-ing, Je-sus knows and
 1. On life's pathway are there cross-es, Je-sus knows and



cares, Do you suf - fer heav - y loss - es, Je - sus
 cares, Tho' the fu - ture seems ap - pall - ing, Je - sus
 cares, When the light is dis - ap - pear - ing, Je - sus
 cares, Glad - ly all your sor - row shar - ing, Je - sus
 Je - sus cares, Do you suf - fer heav - y loss - es,



knows and cares, Doth there come the hour of
 knows and cares, Tho' the years their griefs are
 knows and cares, When with tears the eyes are
 knows and cares, Tho' your life be fill'd with
 Je - sus knows and Je - sus cares,



weep - ing, Treas - ures van - ish from your keep - ing, Bit - ter
 bring - ing, Hush - ing ev - 'ry voice of sing - ing, Fear ye
 fill - ing, An - guish deep the soul is thrill - ing, Peace he
 cry - ing, Pleas - ures van - ished, joys be dy - ing, Yet look

Jesus Knows and Cares.—Concluded.



pain your heart be reaping; Je - sus knows and cares.
 not, the cry is ring-ing; Je - sus knows and cares.
 brings, his heart is will-ing; Je - sus knows and care
 up be-yond the sigh-ing; Je - sus knows and cares.

bit-ter pain your heart be reap-ing; Je-sus knows and Je-sus cares



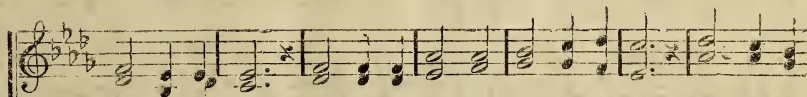
31 Nearer, Still Nearer.

C. H. M.

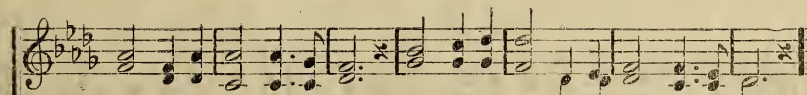
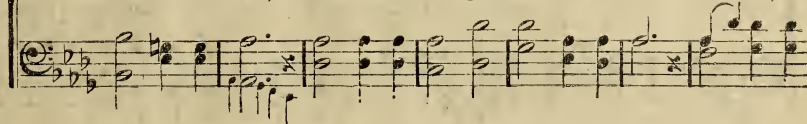
MRS. C. H. MORRIS



1. Near-er, still near-er, close to thy heart, Draw me, my Saviour, so
2. Near-er, still near-er, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an off'ring to
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be thine; Sin, with its fol-lies, I
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my

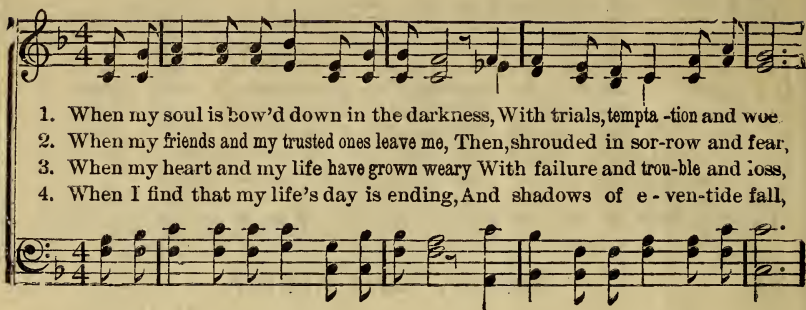


pre-cious thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to thy breast, Shel-ter me
 Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin-ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the
 glad-ly re-sign; All of its pleasures, pomp, and its pride, Give me but
 an-chor is cast; 'Thro' endless a - ges ev - er to be Near-er, my

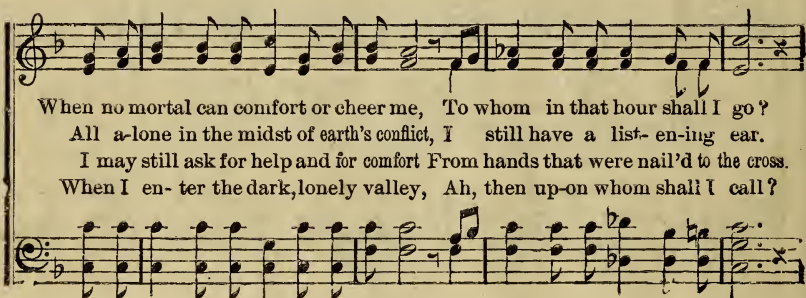


safe in that "Haven of Rest," Shelter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
 cleansing thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing thy blood doth impart
 Je - sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,
 Saviour, still nearer to thee, Nearer, my Saviour, still near-er to thee.



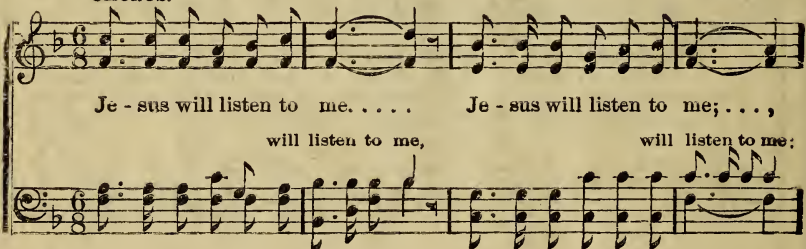


1. When my soul is bow'd down in the darkness, With trials, tempta - tion and woe.
 2. When my friends and my trusted ones leave me, Then, shrouded in sor - row and fear,
 3. When my heart and my life have grown weary With failure and trou - ble and loss,
 4. When I find that my life's day is ending, And shadows of e - ven - tide fall,

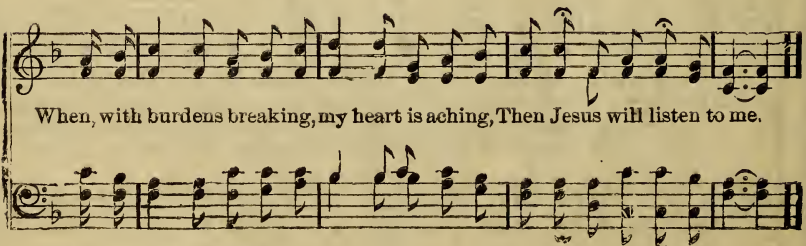


When no mortal can comfort or cheer me, To whom in that hour shall I go?
 All a - lone in the midst of earth's conflict, I still have a list - en - ing ear.
 I may still ask for help and for comfort From hands that were nail'd to the cross.
 When I en - ter the dark, lonely valley, Ah, then up - on whom shall I call?

CHORUS.



Je - sus will listen to me. . . . Je - sus will listen to me; . . . ,
 will listen to me, will listen to me;



When, with burdens breaking, my heart is aching, Then Jesus will listen to me.

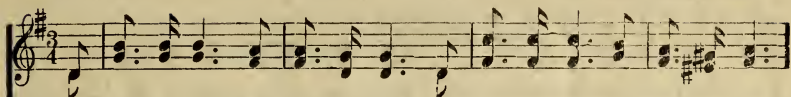
No. 33.

Since I Have Been Forgiven.

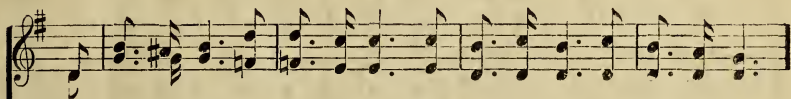
C. B. S.

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ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

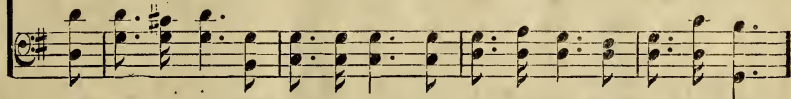
Clarence B. Strouss.



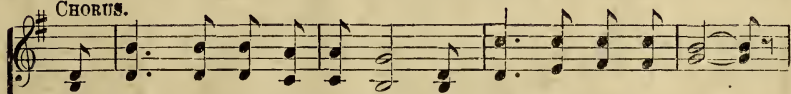
1. I used to think sweet peace I'd find, In world-ly pleas-ure and its kind;
2. I used to be a - fraid to die, I had no home be-yond the sky;
3. What matters wheth-er sick or well, Our Je - sus do - eth all things well;
4. Now let earth's fiercest bil - lows roll, I've heav - en an - chored in my soul;
5. Now I've a right to shout and sing, For my best friend is heaven's King,



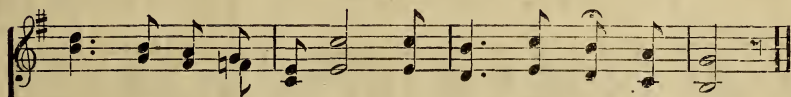
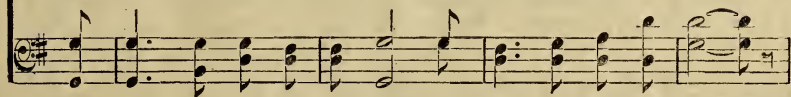
But no such peace to me was giv'n, Till I be-came a child of heav'n.
 Now Je - sus comes and walks with me, All fear is gone and I am free.
 Of earth-ly goods we're oft be-reft, But, praise His name, we've heaven left.
 And if on earth no more we meet, We'll meet a - bove at Je - sus' feet.
 His whis-pers now, they thrill my soul, The shouts of joy I can't con-trol.



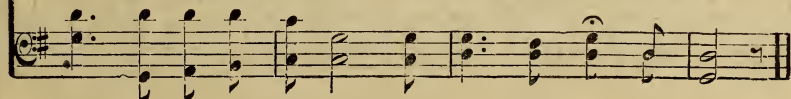
CHORUS.



Since I have been for - giv - en, His dear, dear face I see,



While we walk to - geth - er, This world's a heav'n to me.



No. 34.

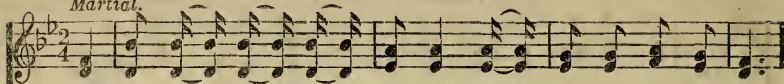
Christian Soldiers' March.

Geo. Newell Lovejoy.


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Rev. Clarence B. Strouse.

Martial.


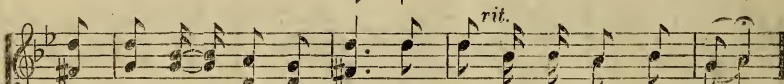
1. Stand firm when the en - e - my charg - es Your ranks in all his might,
 2. Stand firm, and not for an in - stant Let the coward's thought be yours,
 3. Stand firm, and so shall fal - ter The en - e - my at last,



When sore, in - deed, is the dan - ger, Which lies in the hot, fierce fight;
 Or the heart that's weak and tremb - ling, Nor the heart that not en - dures;
 Grow weak and yield the con - quest, And the tri - al, will be past;

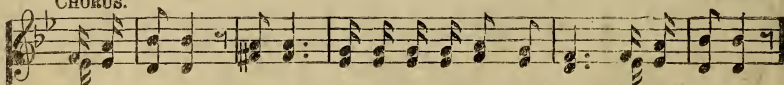


Cow'r not in that hour of con - flict When the test comes un - to you;
 But steel your breast to the con - flict, With courage your soul en - due,
 And so shall glo - rious vic - t'ry, O'er sin come un - to you,



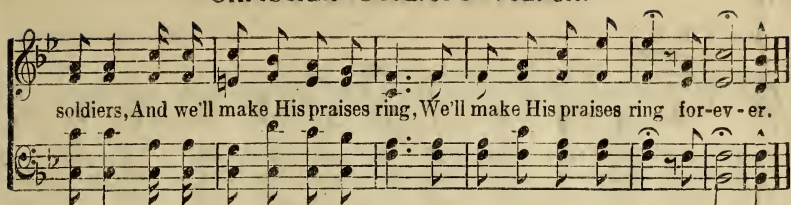
But in that hour of hours To God, and your-self be true!
 And in that hour of hours To God, and your-self be true!
 Since you, in that hour of hours To God, and your-self were true!

CHORUS.



We are soldiers, soldiers, Soldiers of a heav'n - ly King, We are soldiers,

Christian Soldiers' March.



soldiers, And we'll make His praises ring, We'll make His praises ring for-ev-er.

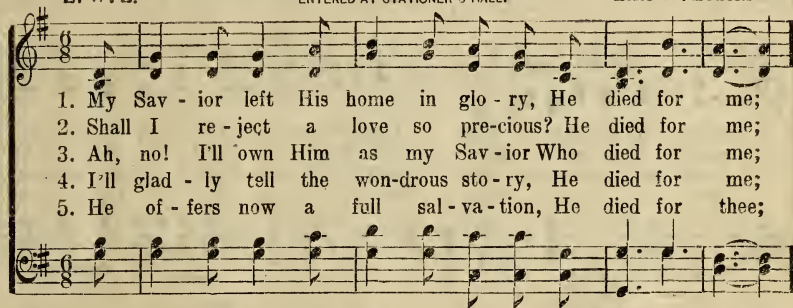
No. 35.

He Died for Me.

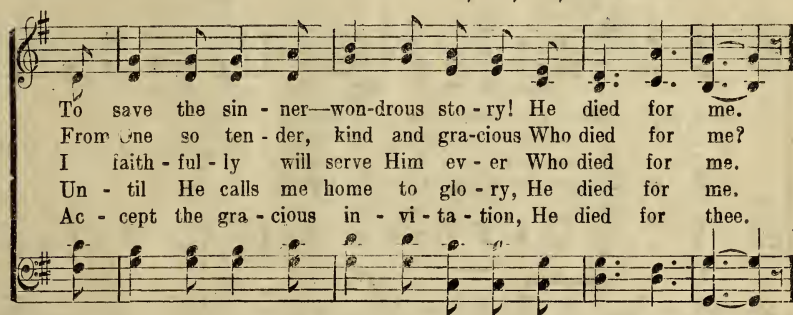
E. W. L.

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Effie W. Loucks.

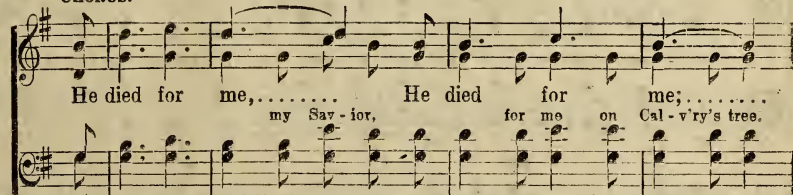


1. My Sav - ior left His home in glo - ry, He died for me;
2. Shall I re - ject a love so pre - cious? He died for me;
3. Ah, no! I'll own Him as my Sav - ior Who died for me;
4. I'll glad - ly tell the won - drous sto - ry, He died for me;
5. He of - fers now a full sal - va - tion, He died for thee;

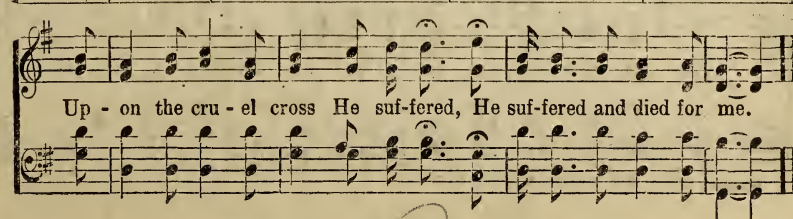


To save the sin - ner—won - drous sto - ry! He died for me.
From One so ten - der, kind and gra - cious Who died for me?
I faith - ful - ly will serve Him ev - er Who died for me.
Un - til He calls me home to glo - ry, He died for me.
Ac - cept the gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, He died for thee.

CHORUS.



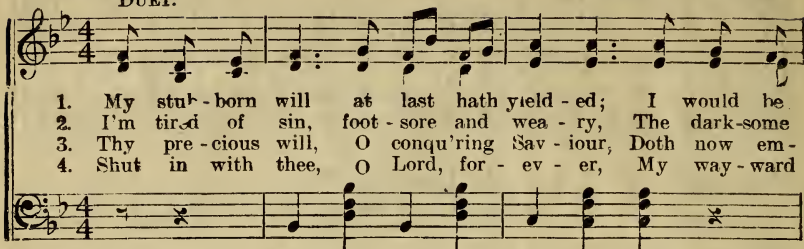
He died for me,..... He died for me;.....
my Sav - ior, for me on Cal - v'ry's tree.



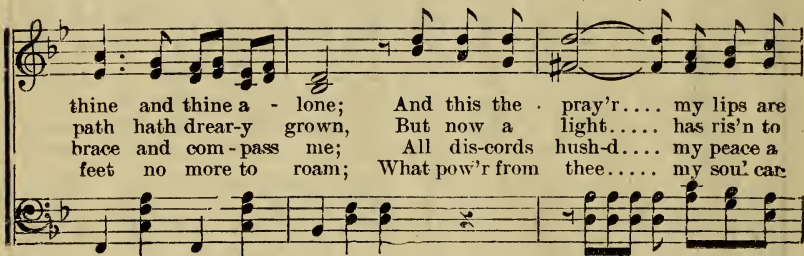
Up - on the cru - el cross He suf - fered, He suf - fered and died for me.

Mrs. O. H. M.
DUET.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

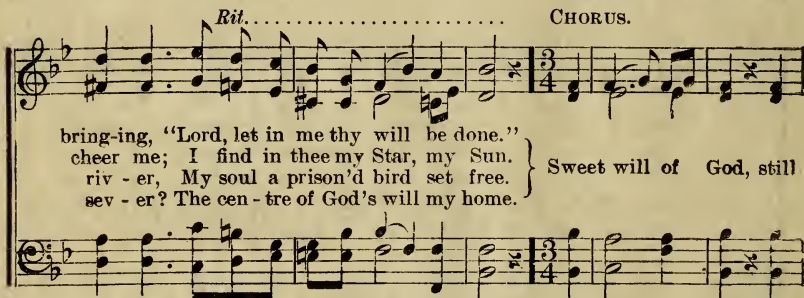


1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be
 2. I'm tir-ed of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The dark-some
 3. Thy pre-cious will, O conqu'ring Sav-iour, Doth now em-
 4. Shut in with thee, O Lord, for-ev-er, My way-ward

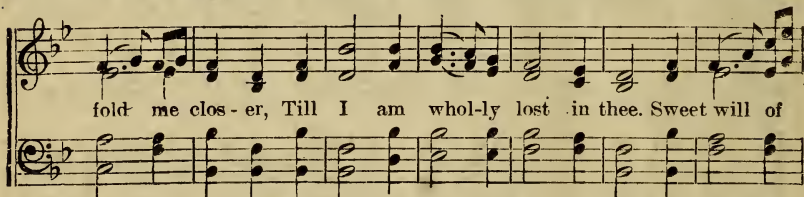


thine and thine a-lone; And this the pray'r.... my lips are
 path hath drear-y grown, But now a light.... has ris'n to
 brace and com-pass me; All dis-cords hush-d.... my peace a
 feet no more to roam; What pow'r from thee..... my soul car-

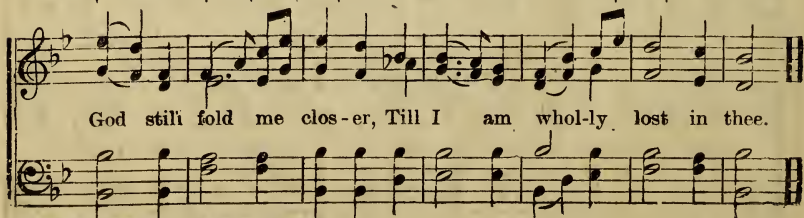
Rit...... CHORUS.



bring-ing, "Lord, let in me thy will be done."
 cheer me; I find in thee my Star, my Sun.
 riv-er, My soul a prison'd bird set free. } Sweet will of God, still
 sev-er? The cen-tre of God's will my home.



fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in thee. Sweet will of



God still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. T. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Joy in my sad - ness, Hope in my tears; Now let thy pres - ence
 2. Come when the morn - ing Breaks on my sight; Come in the noon - tide,
 3. Star of the wea - ry, Rise on my way; Where thou art lead - ing,

Ban - ish all my fears. Lo, I am wait - ing, Here at thy throne;
 Love - ly, calm and bright. Come when the day - beams Gent - ly have flown;
 Joy - ful I o - bey. When o'er life's o - cean, Storm billows foam;

CHORUS.

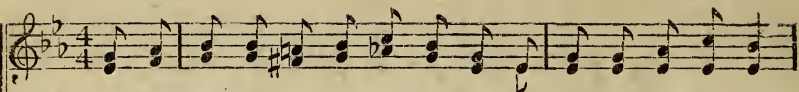
O my Re - deem - er, Leave me not a - lone.
 O my Re - deem - er, Leave me not a - lone. } Wherever I may go, wher -
 O my Re - deem - er, Safe - ly bear me home.

ev - er I may be, Thou in whom I trust, O still a - bide with me;

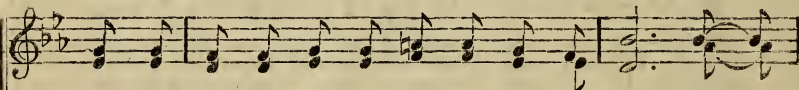
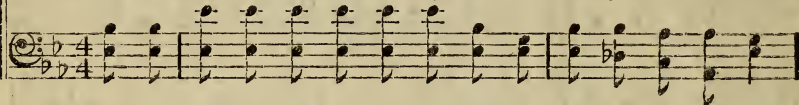
Keep this heart of mine and hide my life with thine, That I may gather with the faithful.

ELLA M. PARKS.

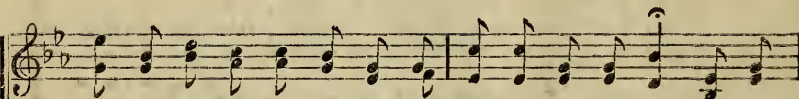
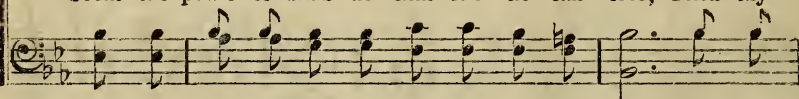
CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



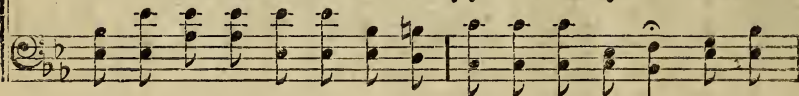
1. I was far a-way from Je-sus, dead in tres-pas-ses and sin,
2. Then he whispered to me par-don thro' the all a-ton-ing blood
3. Day by day he guides and keeps me in the bless-ed nar-row way,
4. In the hour of deep-est tri-al when all earth-ly com-fort fails
5. Oh this bless-ed life in Je-sus! Sin-ner, won't you hear his call?



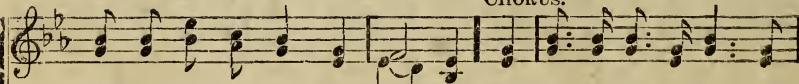
And I thought for one so vile no hope could be; But the
Which he shed for my trans-gres-sions on the tree; And the
From the ban of sin and death he makes me free; There's no
And no cheer-ing ray of sun-shine I can see, Then to
From the pow'r of sin's do-min-ion he can free; Yield thy



bless-ed Lord of Glo-ry stooped and raised me to him-self, And he
bless-ed peace of heav-en came in - to my wea-ry soul, As he
e - vil can be - fall me while I'm rest-ing in his grace, And he
him I bring my sor-row and he wipes a-way my tears, As he
heart to him this mo-ment and with joy thou'lt surely find That he'll



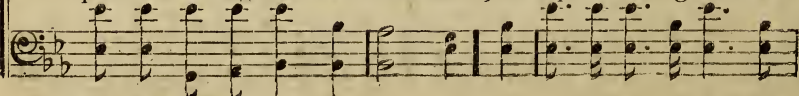
CHORUS.



put his lov-ing arms	a - round me.	} He put his lov-ing arms a
put his lov-ing arms	a - round me.	
has his lov-ing arms	a - round me.	
puts his lov-ing arms	a - round me.	
put his lov-ing arms	a - round thee!	

Cho. for 5th verse.

He'll put his lov-ing arms a -



His Loving Arms Around Me.—Concluded.

round me, He put his lov-ing arms around me, I look'd into his face, it
round thee, He'll put his loving arms around thee, Look up into his face, it

beam'd with ten-der grace, As he put his lov-ing arms a-round me.
beams with ten-der grace, And he'll put his lov-ing arms a-round thee.

39

"Yes, Dear Lord."

MRS. C. H. M.

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MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Long my wilful heart said "no" To Jesus' tender pleading; Now I long his
2. Bringing all I am and have In humble conse-cra-tion, Trusting in the
3. Giv-ing o'er my doubts and fears And all my useless trying, Trusting not my
4. Yes, dear Lord, in life or death With thee all good possessing, Not by feeling.

CHORUS.

love to know, My stubborn will is yielding.
blood I claim This ut-termost sal-va-tion.
pray'rs or tears, But on thy word rely-ing.
but by faith I take the promis'd blessing.

Yes, dear Lord, Yes, dear Lord, Here I

give my all to thee, I believe, I believe The blood avails for me.

No. 40.

Tell Mother I'll Start To-day.

C. B. S.

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Clarence B. Strouse.

1. I re-mem-ber well the day, When moth-er went a-way;
 2. "In the straight and nar-row way, I led you day by day;
 3. It was then I pledged my word, To love and serve the Lord;

As I stood be-side her bed, These words to me she said;
 Now I ask you for my sake, This prom-ise to me make;
 And that moth-er dear we laid, To rest beneath the shade;

"My son give God your heart; We must not live a-part,
 You've drift-ed from the track; My boy, my boy come back,
 Long years have passed and gone, I face that brok-en vow,

For heav'n shall be my home, Thro' end-less years to come."
 O prom-ise me, dear heart, For heav'n to make a start."
 O Sav-ior, lead the way, I'll start for heav'n to-day!

Tell Mother I'll Start To-day.

CHORUS.

Tell mother I'll start to - day, Up - on the nar - row way,

Sav - ior tell my moth - er I won't de - lay,

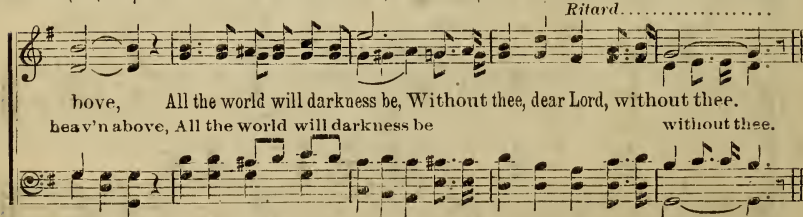
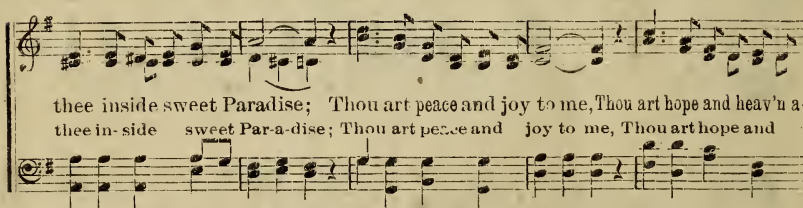
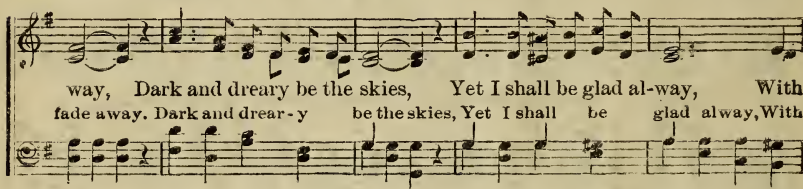
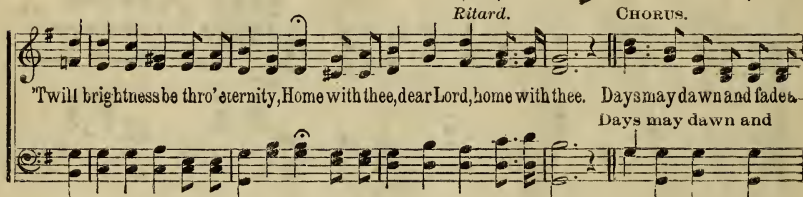
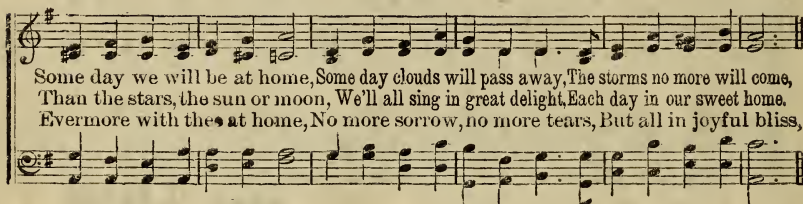
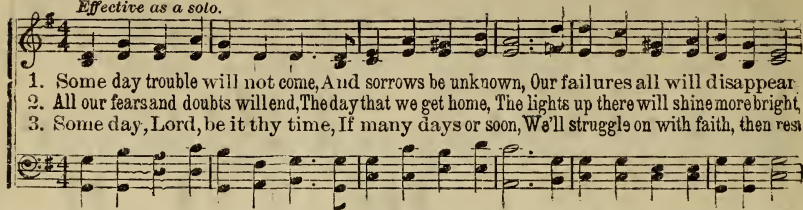
Tell her it was her pray'r That saved me from de - spair,

Sav - ior, tell my moth - er I'll be there.

Home With Thee, Dear Lord.

R. T. G. and C. B. S.


MARY C. PEARCE. Arr. by R.

Effective as a solo.


C. B. S.

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ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

Clarence B. Strouse.




1. The bi - ble of our fa - thers Is the bless - ed word of God,
 2. The bi - ble of our fa - thers Its great prom - is - es are true,
 3. The bi - ble of our fa - thers Tho' at-tacked with-out, with-in,
 4. The bi - ble of our fa - thers, On - ly those who preach it whole
 5. The bi - ble of our fa - thers In the judg-ment day will be

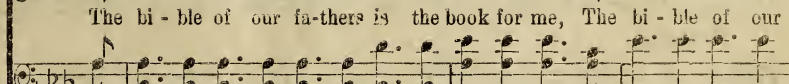


Its pag - es are in - spir - ed—By its light our fa - thers trod.
 They nev - er fail be - liev - ers; Trust, its gos - pel will save you!
 Is still re - joic - ing mill - ions It is sav - ing from their sin.
 Are reach - ing dy - ing sin - ners, Bring - ing peace to the lost soul.
 The on - ly book re - main - ing, Save the book of life we'll see.

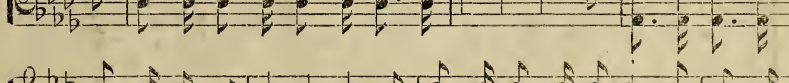
CHORUS.



The bi - ble of our fa - thers is the book for me, The bi - ble of our

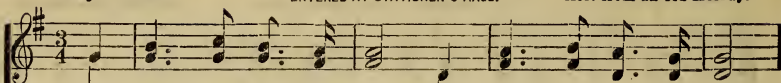


fath - ers, let it ev - er be, The bi - ble of our fa - thers is good e -

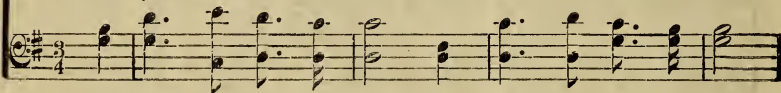


nough for me, The bi - ble of our fa - thers, our hope e - ter - nal - ly.

May Pierce.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE.
ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.May Pierce.
Arr. from an old Melody.

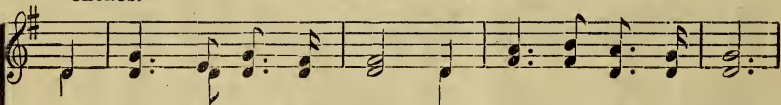
1. O wea - ry faint - ing soul, On Christ thy bur - den roll;
2. To Him who long hath sought, Whose mer - cy chang-eth not,
3. Tho' dark the shad - ows lay, A - long thy lone - ly way,
4. Come, tho' by sin dis - tressed; Come, tho' by sin op - pressed;
5. No price thy Lord de - mands; Be - hold, He wait - ing stands;
6. His love is full and free, Wide as e - ter - ni - ty;



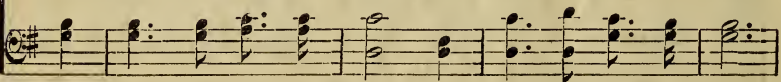
He'll cleanse and make thee whole, There's pow'r e - nough for thee.
 To cleanse from ev - ry spot, There's pow'r e - nough for thee.
 Fear not, for day by day, There's pow'r e - nough for thee.
 Come, here is per - fect rest, There's pow'r e - nough for thee.
 With - in His wound - ed hands, There's pow'r e - nough for thee.
 Oh, come, and look, and see, There's pow'r e - nough for thee.



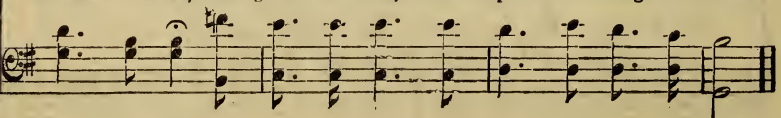
CHORUS.



There's pow'r e - nough for thee, There's pow'r e - nough for thee;



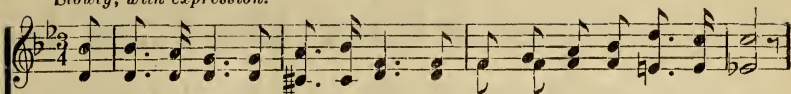
Grace is full, and grace is free, There's pow'r e - nough for thee.



Essek W. Kenyon.

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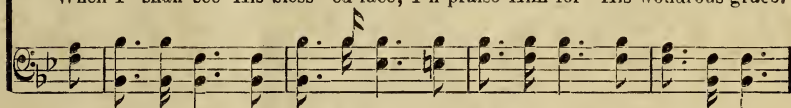
Oliver Arnold, Jr.

Slowly, with expression.

1. He's real to me, my Fa - ther God, I know Him thro' His precious Word;
2. It's real to me, my Savior's blood, By grace the truth I've un - der - stood,
3. The Spirit's real, His might-y power Pro - tects me in temp - ta - tion's hour;
4. His word is real, O soul re - joice, It is your bless - ed Sav - ior's voice;
5. O soul, He will be real to thee If thou but claim Re - al - i - ty;
6. His prom - ise is so real to me, Of His re - turn Re - al - i - ty;



He's real to me, my Shepherd King, I see Him now in ev - 'ry-thing.
 It's pow'r o'er sin and flesh - y lust Is now so real I ful - ly trust.
 In per - fect light He guid - eth me And makes Himself Re - al - i - ty.
 It tells you of His con - stant love That in - ter - cedes for you a - bove.
 Be real thy - self in ev - 'ry part, Re - al - i - ty will fill thy heart.
 When I shall see His bless - ed face, I'll praise Him for His wondrous grace.



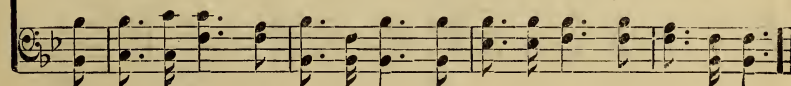
CHORUS.



He's real to me, He's real to me, My Fa - ther God is real to me;



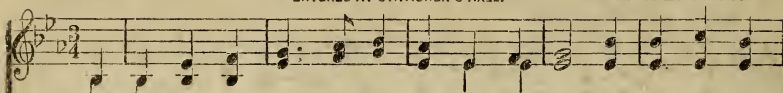
My soul demands Re - al - i - ty, My Fa - ther God is real to me.



S. L.

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Scott Lawrence.



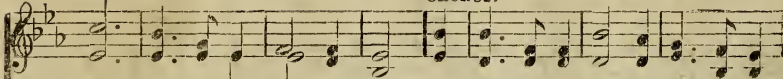
1. Dear Je - sus, my Sav - ior, now list to my plea, I want to be
2. I see Thee at [prayer in the gar - den a - lone, I want to be
3. I think of Thy suf - f'ring on Cal - va - r'y's brow, I want to be
4. My bless - ed Re - deem - er, keep me in the way, I want to be



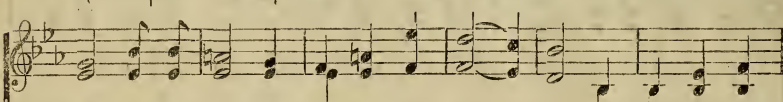
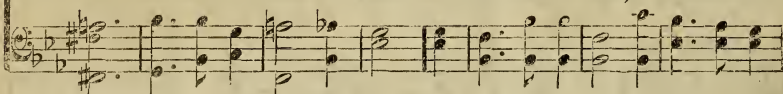
true to Thee; I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 true to Thee; Neg - lect - ed by those Thou didst count as Thine own,
 true to Thee; O Bless me and cleanse me dear Sav - ior just now,
 true to Thee; That I in Thy beau - ty may see Thee some day,



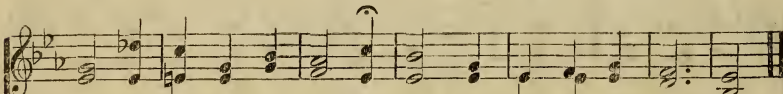
CHORUS.



I want to be true to Thee. I want to be true, I mean to be



true To my King who reign - eth in glo - ry; I'll pray night and



day, And al - ways o - bey My King who reign - eth in glo - ry.



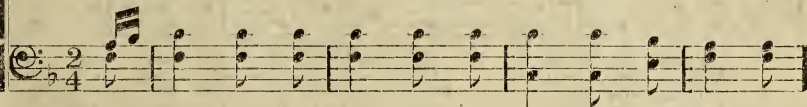
45 (b) Where the Sun Never Goes Down.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

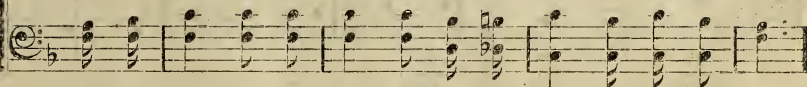
JNO. R. BRYANT.



1. When earth's ties are riv - en, When earth's ties are riv - en,
2. Dear friends gone be - fore me, Dear friends gone be - fore me,
3. Some day I will meet them, Some day I will meet them,
4. There we'll live for - ev - er, There we'll live for - ev - er,



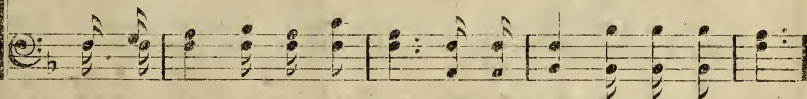
I will meet you in heaven, Where the sun nev - er goes down.
 There are now watching o'er me, Where the sun nev - er goes down.
 Some glad day I will greet them, Where the sun nev - er goes down.
 On the banks of the riv - er, Where the sun nev - er goes down.



REFRAIN.



Where the sun nev - er goes down, Where the sun nev - er goes down;

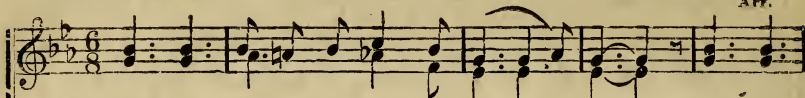


I will meet you in heaven, Where the sun nev - er goes down.
 There are now watching o'er me, Where the sun nev - er goes down.
 Some glad day I will greet them, Where the sun nev - er goes down.
 On the banks of the riv - er, Where the sun nev - er goes down.

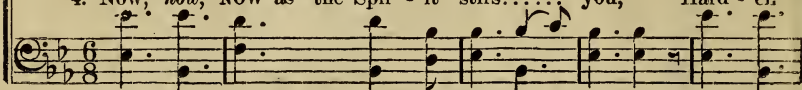


Someone's Last Call.

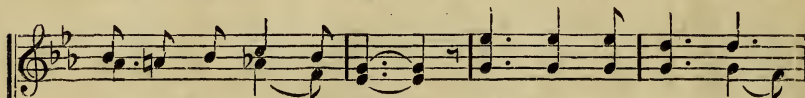
EDNA R. WOREWILL.

CLARENCE R. STROUSE
ART.

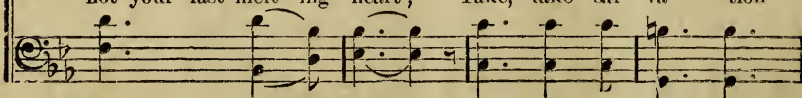
1. Come, oh come to the bless - ed Sav - - iour, List, oh
 2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - - pers God's own
 3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - - fle Yearn - ings
 4. Now, *now*, NOW as the Spir - it stirs..... you, Hard - en



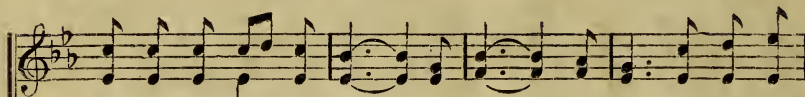
1. Come, oh come to the bless - ed Sav - iour, List, oh
 2. Deep, deep, deep in the heart there whis - pers God's own
 3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - fle Yearn - ings
 4. Now, *now*, now as the Spir - it stirs you, Hard - en



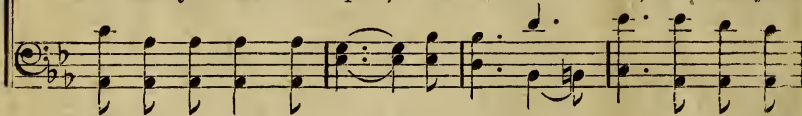
list to his lov - ing call, Of - fer - ing par - don,
 voice to each way - ward child; Heed it! O heed it!
 sweet to a life more pure; Quench them no long - er
 not your fast melt - ing heart; Take, take sal - va - tion



list to his call.
 voice to his child.
 toward his life more pure.
 not your heart.



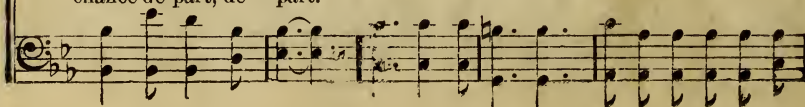
Par - don from sin to all; Oh come, he gives par - don from
 Be no more sin - be - guiled, Oh heed his voice, be now no
 But in God rest se - cure; Oh strive no more, but in God
 Else shall your chance de - part; Oh take it *now*, else shall your



REFRAIN.



sin to all, to all.
 more beguiled, be - guiled.
 rest se - cure, se - cure.
 chance de - part, de - part. } Come, come to Je - sus, Come ere this moment takes



Someone's Last Call.—Concluded.

flight; It may be now someone's last call, last call to - night.

47 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. F. BUTLER.

J. M. BLACK.

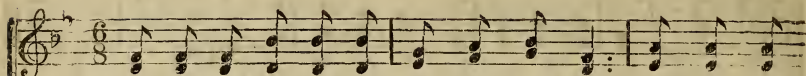
1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heaven seemed a far-off place, Till Jesus showed His smiling face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?

And, 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while endless a - ges roll.
In cot - tage, or a mansion fair. Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

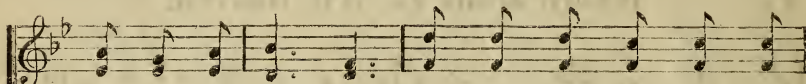
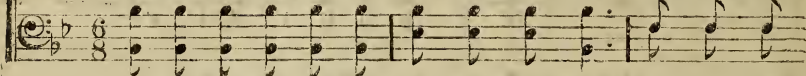
CHORUS.

O hal - le - lu - jah, yes 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins forgiv'n;

On land or sea, what matters where, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.



1. Would you from bur-dens and sor - rows be free? Bur - y thy
2. Je - sus the price of thy ran - som hath paid, Bur - y thy
3. Would you have heart all un - spot - ted and pure? Bur - y thy
4. Would you have rest and a ful - ness of joy? Bur - y thy



sins at the fount - ain. Pre - cious the cur - rent, 'tis
 sins at the fount - ain. On him thy ev - 'ry trans -
 sins at the fount - ain. Would you have peace that doth
 sins at the fount - ain. Would you be used in the



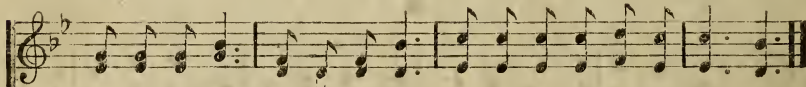
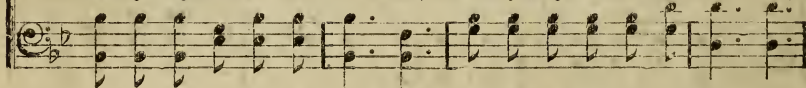
flow - ing for thee, Bur - y thy sins at the fount - ain.
 gres - sion is laid, Bur - y thy sins at the fount - ain.
 ev - er en - dure, Bur - y thy sins at the fount - ain.
 Mas - ter's em - ploy, Bur - y thy sins at the fount - ain.



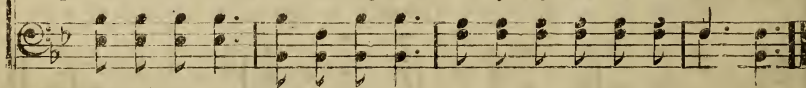
CHORUS.



Bur - y thy sins at the fount - ain, Bur - y thy sins at the fount - ain,



precious the blood, sin-cleansing flood, Bur - y thy sins at the fount - ain.



Leaving all to Jesus.

"Behold we have forsaken all and followed thee."—St. Mark 19: 27.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Leav-ing all to fol-low Je - sus, Turn-ing from the world a - way;
 2. Naught reserv-ing, on the al - tar All I lay, and wait the hour,
 3. Tak-ing up the cross for Je - sus, Glad for him to suf - fer shame;
 4. Walking still by faith in Je - sus, Trusting till he gives me sight;
 5. Praise his precious name for-ev - er, That his blood hath made me free;

Stepping out up - on his promise, All I have is his to - day.
 When the fire from heav'n descending Shall at-test his glo-rious pow'r.
 All my gain I count but loss-es, For the glo - ry of his name.
 When my chastened soul is read-y, He will lead me to the light.
 Now my soul shall joy to tell it, Thro' the long e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Leav-ing all to fol - low Je - sus, Turn-ing
 Leav - ing all to fol - low, fol - low Je - sus,

from the world a - way;..... Stepping out up -
 Turn - ing, turn - ing from the world a - way; Stepping out up -

on his prom - ise, All I have is his to - day.
 on his bless - ed prom - ise,

C. B. S.

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Clarence B. Strouse.



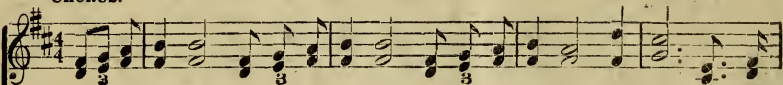
1. If I but trust Thy precious blood And plunge beneath its cleansing flood,
2. If I but con - se - crate to Thee My life for all e - ter - ni - ty,
3. If I but trust Thy promise made That power shouldst my life per - vade,
4. And when thou comest for Thy love, I'll meet Thee in the clouds a - bove;



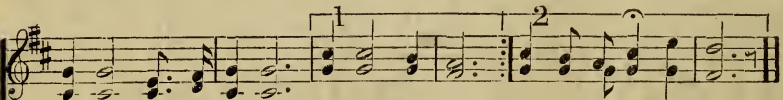
I will re - ceive Thy par - don free And know that Thou hast answered me.
Thou wilt Thy pu - ri - ty im - part And give to me a per - fect heart.
And pray the Ho - ly Ghost to fill My soul with all Thy per - fect will.
My prayer will cease at heaven's door, And praise be - gin for - ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



God will answer, lov - ing - ly answer, Certainly answer my prayer, God will



an - swer, glad - ly an - swer, An - swer my prayer; Answer be - liev - ing prayer.



I'll Go, Send Me.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. Dear Lord, I would now as thy mes - sen - ger go, O'er
 2. O send me to where there are hearts that are sad, And
 3. I would not be i - dle when souls are a - stray, All

mountain or val - ley or sea; O fill me and fit me to
 quick at thy bid - ding I'll go; O help me to tell them the
 burdened with sor - row and sin; O may I to them all thy

tell of thy love And' just where thou will - eth send me.
 mer - cy and grace, That thou art a - wait - ing to show.
 good - ness de - clare, And un - to thy joy bring them in.

CHORUS.

I'll go,.... send me,.... on an - y er-rand of love for thee,
 I'll go, send me,

Rit......

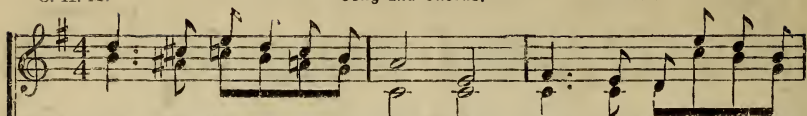
I'll go,.... send me,.... on an - y er-rand of love for thee.
 I'll go, send me,

Mine Eyes Beheld the King.

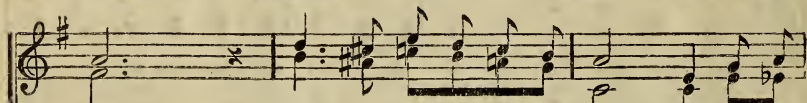
C. H. M.

Song and Chorus.

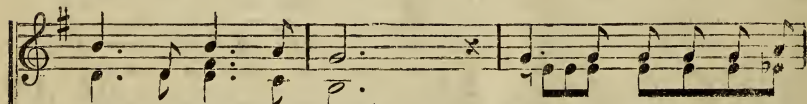
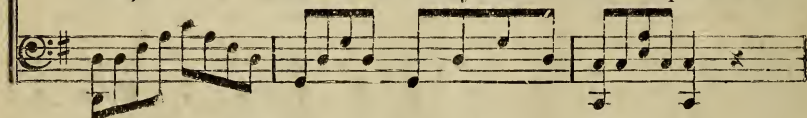
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



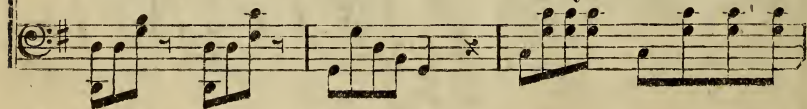
1. Long by sin my eyes were hold - en, Wea - ry years in blindness
 2. It was Christ, the lowly Je - sus, Who once walk'd in Gal - i -
 3. How my load of cares fell from me, How my doubts and fears were
 4. Day by day he's waiting with me, Holds my hand and guides my



spent;
lee,
stilled,
feet;
Wast - ed were the hours all gold - en, All my
Now the ris'n, tri-um-ph'ant Je - sus Who had
And that rest-less void and long - ing, With his
Ev - er in my ear he whis - pers Words of



life on pleas - ure bent. Till One came in love and
thus brought sight to me. Bright - er shone the sun a -
pre - cious love was fill'd. How I felt my sins for -
com - fort won - drous sweet. Do you won - der I'm re -



mer - cy, Touch'd my eyes and sight did bring;
bove me, Sweet - er seem'd the birds to sing;
giv - en, Felt new life with - in me spring;
joic - ing, Won - der that I shout and sing?



Mine Eyes Beheld the King.—Concluded.

At his feet I fell and worshipp'd, For mine eyes beheld the King.
 All the earth took on new beau-ty, When mine eyes beheld the King.
 I became an heir of heav-en, When mine eyes beheld the King.
 For I'm living in his pres-ence, And I still behold the King.

CHORUS.

For mine eyes..... be-held the King,..... For mine
 When mine eyes..... be-held the King,..... When mine
 When mine eyes..... be-held the King,..... When mine
 And I still..... be-hold the King,..... And I

For mine eyes be-held the King, be-held the King,
 When mine eyes be-held the King, be-held the King,
 When mine eyes be-held the King, be-held the King,
 And I still be-hold the King, be-hold the King,

eyes..... beheld the King;..... At his feet..... I
 eyes..... beheld the King;..... All the earth..... took
 eyes..... beheld the King;..... I be-came..... an
 eyes..... behold the King;..... For I'm liv-ing

For mine eyes be-held the King, beheld the King;
 When mine eyes be-held the King, beheld the King;
 When mine eyes be-held the King, beheld the King;
 And I still be-hold the King, behold the King;

At his feet I
 All the earth took
 I became an
 For I'm liv-ing

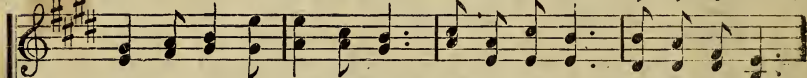
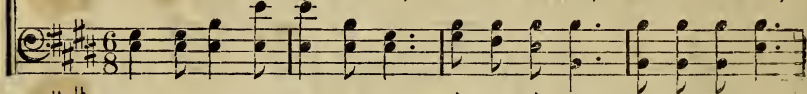
fell and worshipp'd, For mine eyes be-held the King;
 on new beau-ty, When mine eyes be-held the King.
 heir of heav-en, When mine eyes be-held the King.
 in his pres-ence, And I still be-hold the King.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

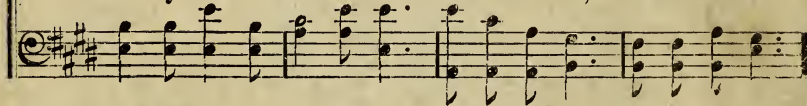
J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



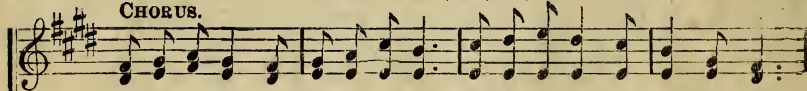
1. Christ will me his aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall;
2. I can fol-low all the way, Hearing him call, hearing him call;
3. Tho' a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small.
4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voic-es will call, voic-es will call;



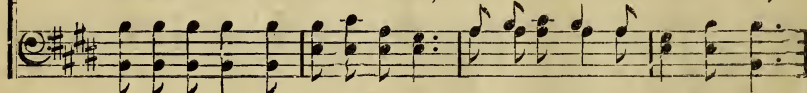
While I find my precious Lord Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 Find-ing him, from day to day, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 Yet his blessings fall on me, Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 But my Sav-iour's voice will be Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.



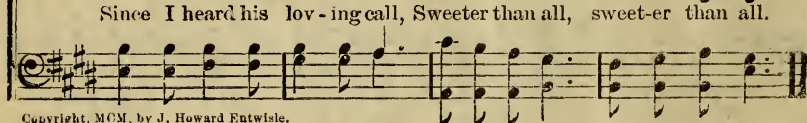
CHORUS.



Je-sus is now and ev-er will be, Sweeter than all the world to me,



Since I heard his lov-ing call, Sweeter than all, sweet-er than all.

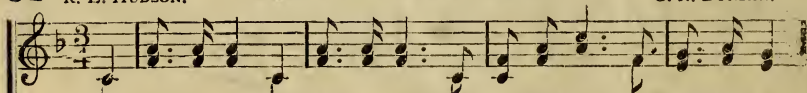


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R. E. HUDSON.

I'll Live for Thee.

C. R. DUNBAR.



1. My life, my love, I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve thou dost receive, For thou hast died that I might live;
3. O thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free;



Cho.—I'll live for thee, I'll live for thee, And O how glad my soul should be

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WM. R. NEWELL.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Years I spent in van-i-ty and pride, Car-ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trembled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je-sus ev-'ry-thing, Now I glad-ly own him
 4. Oh! the love that drew sal-va-tion's plan, Oh! the grace that brought it

eru-ci-fied, Knowing not it was for me he died On Cal-va-ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-ploring, turned To Cal-va-ry.
 as my King, Now my raptured soul can on-ly sing Of Cal-va-ry.
 down to man, Oh! the mighty gulf that God did span At Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.

Mer-cy there was great and grace was free, Par-don there was mul-ti-

plied to me, There my burdened soul found lib-er-ty, At Cal-va-ry.

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54 I'll Live for Thee.—Concluded.

D.C. for Chorus.

O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
 I con-se-crate my life to thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

That thou didst give thy-self for me. My Sav-iour and my God!

Ring the Bells of Full Salvation.

C. B. S.

CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



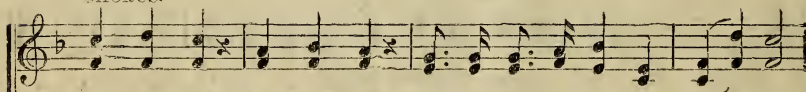
1. Ring! for the world is dy - ing, Ring! hear the sin - ners cry - ing;
2. Ring! while to Christ we're clinging, Ring! for the grace he's bring - ing,
3. Ring! for the spir - its' giv - en, Ring! for the chains are riv - en;
4. Ring! for the souls made whit - er, Ring! for the hearts made light - er;



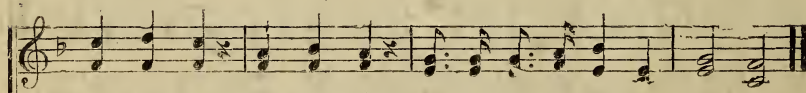
Ring! christian hearts are sigh - ing, Ring the bells of full sal - va - tion.
 Ring! while his praise we're sing - ing, Ring the bells of full sal - va - tion.
 Ring! thro' the earth and heav - en; Ring the bells of full sal - va - tion.
 Ring! for the world made bright - er, Ring the bells of full sal - va - tion.



CHORUS.



Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring the bells of full sal - va - tion:



Ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring the bells of full sal - va - tion.



1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can
2. Of that cit-y, to which I jour-ney; My Re-deem-er, my Re-
3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin-ing, O my long-ing heart, my

tar-ry but a night! Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the
deem-er, is the light; There is no sorrow, nor an-y sighing, Nor an-y
longing heart is there; Here in this country, so dark and dreary, I long have

CHORUS.

I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger;

fountains are ev-er flowing; }
tears there, nor an-y dying. } I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim, and a stranger,
wander'd forlorn and weary; } and a stranger,

I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night; I'm a pil-grim, and

tar-ry, tar-ry, tarry but a night; pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim,

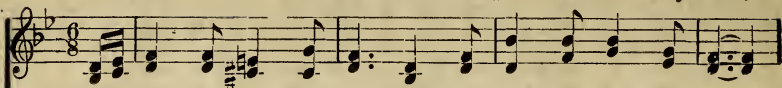
I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!

and a stranger, and a stranger, tar-ry, tar-ry, tar-ry but a night.

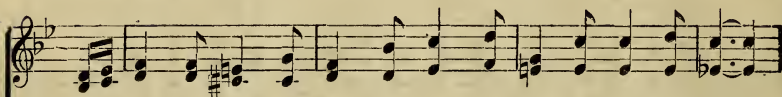
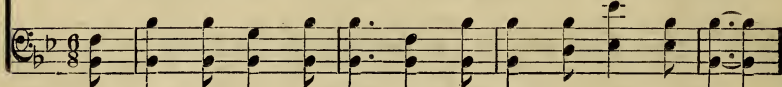
A. C. Pratt.

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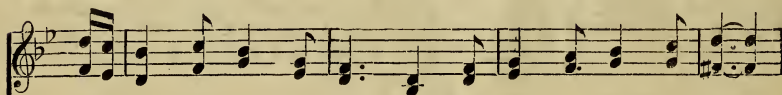
Gertrude Manly Jones.



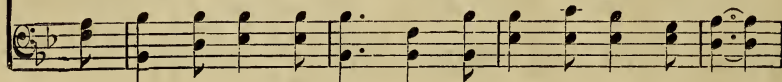
1. O cross of shame and an-guish, Dark, fath-om-less, un-known;
2. The crim-son wave is flow-ing, Is flow-ing now for thee;
3. Be-hold by faith a Sav-ior Up-on th'ac-curs-ed tree;
4. Be-hold your Sav-ior plead-ing, His mer-cy now is free;



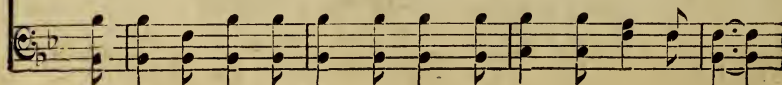
O fount of grace and glo-ry, O thou tide of love di-vine,
Be-hold the fount-ain o-pen wide Up-on Mount Cal-va-ry,
Be-hold Him bleed-ing, dy-ing there, And this for you and me!
Come, lest the tide re-ced-ing, Nev-er more a-vail for thee,



Flow on till ev-'ry na-tion Shall tell thy pow'r to save—
That crim-son wave is flow-ing, Dear sin-ner, 'tis for thee;
Come to this heal-ing fount-ain, O haste with-out de-lay,
That fountain now is o-pen, The spir-it striv-ing still;



The heal-ing cleansing pow-er In the flow-ing crim-son wave.
Come with thy heav-y bur-den, For the tide is full and free.
And 'neath its wave of crim-son Wash thy load of sin a-way.
To all the in-vi-ta-tion Gives: "Come, who-so-ev-er will."

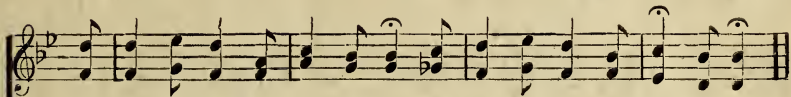


The Grimson Wave.

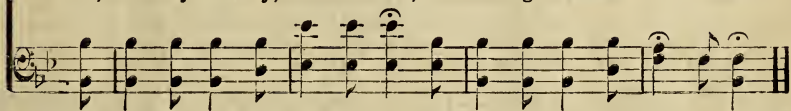
CHORUS.



The crim-son tide is flow-ing free, For thee, dear one, for thee, for thee,



Come, bathe thy wea-ry, sin-sick soul, It's heal-ing tide shall make thee whole.



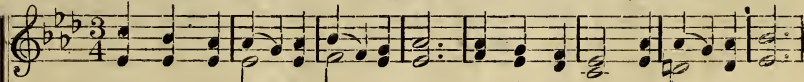
59

Faith of Our Fathers.

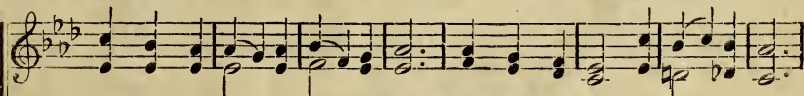
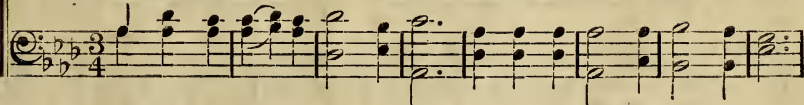
FREDERICK W. FABER.

ST. CATHERINE.

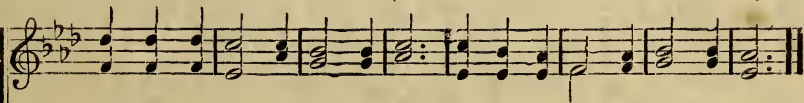
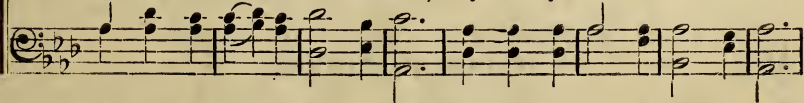
Adapted by J. G. WALTON.



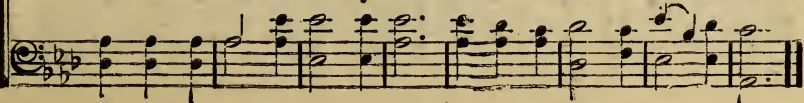
1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword
2. Our fa-thers, chain'd in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glorious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

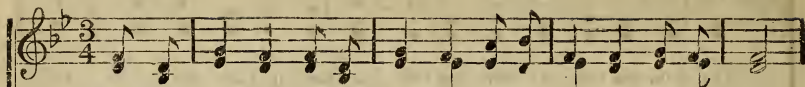


Faith of our Fathers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



FLORA KIRKLAND.

W. S. WEEDEN.



1. Have you heard the voice of Je - sus Whisper, "I have chos-en you?"
2. As the first dis - ci-ples fol-low'd, As they went where'er he sent,
3. Or, if he shall choose to send us On some er-rand in his name,
4. Mas-ter, at thy foot-stool kneeling, We, Thy children, humbly wait;



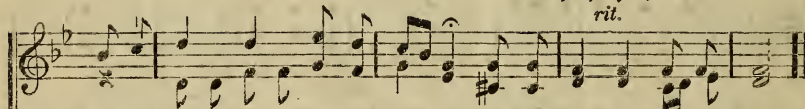
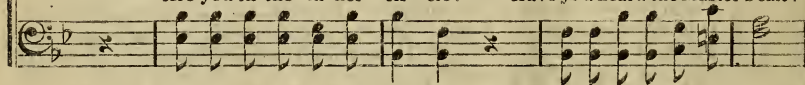
Does he tell you in com-mun-ion What he wish-es you to do?
 So to - day we, too, may fol-low, On his lead-ing still in - tent.
 We can serve him as dis - ci-ples, For our place is just the same.
 Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en - ter heaven's gate.



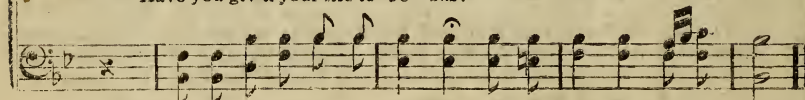
CHORUS.



Are you in the in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Master's call?
 Are you in the in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Master's call?

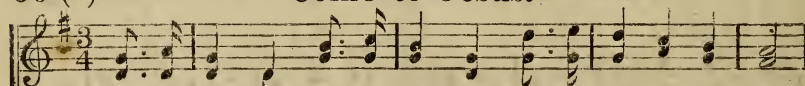


rit.
 Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus? Is he now your all in all?
 Have you giv'n your life to Je - sus?



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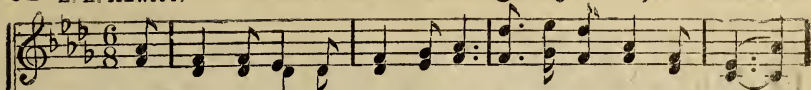
Come to Jesus.



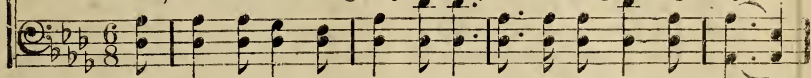
1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now;



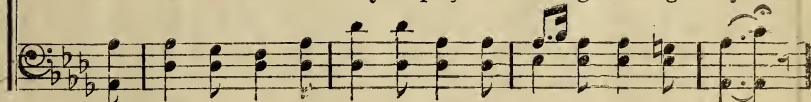
Jesus is Passing By.



1. Come, con-trite one, and seek his grace, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
2. Come, hun-gry one, and tell your need, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
3. Come, wea - ry one, and find sweet rest, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
4. Come, burden'd one bring all your care, Je - sus is pass - ing by;



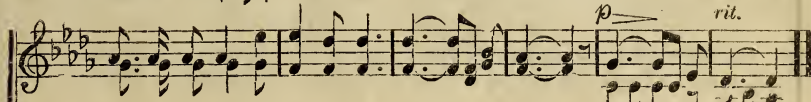
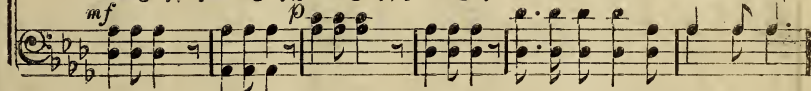
See in his rec - on - oil - ing face The sunshine of the sky.
 The Bread of Life your soul will feed, And ful - ly sat - is - fy.
 Come where the long - ing heart is bless'd, And on his bos - om lie.
 The love that lis - tens to your pray'r Will "no good thing" deny.



CHORUS.



Pass - ing by, . . pass - ing by, . . Hasten to meet him on the way;
 Passing by, passing by, passing by, passing by



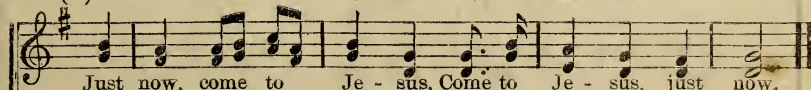
Je - sus is pass - ing by to - day, pass - ing by, . . pass - ing by, . .
 Passing by, passing by, passing by, passing by.



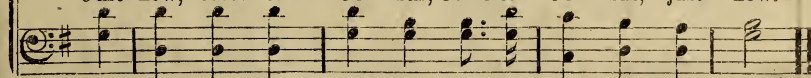
Used by permission of L. E. Sweeney, Executrix.

60 (a)

Come to Jesus.—Concluded.



Just now, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, just now.

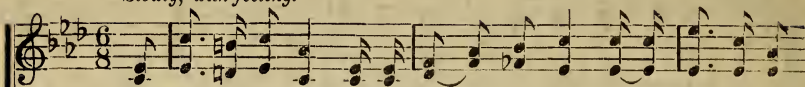


- | | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|-----------------------|
| 2. He will save you | 5. Call upon him. | 8. He'll forgive you. |
| 3. He is able. | 6. He will hear you. | 9. Don't reject him. |
| 4. Only trust him. | 7. Look to Jesus. | 10. Hallelujah, Amen |

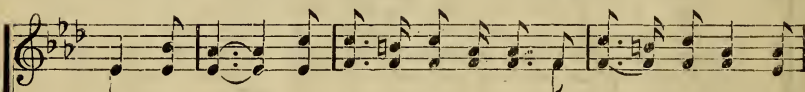
Some Other Day.

G. M. J

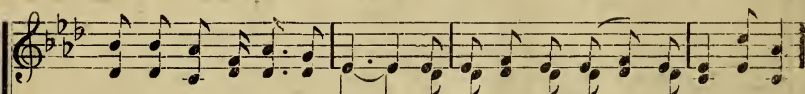
GERTRUDE MANLY JONES.

Slowly, with feeling.

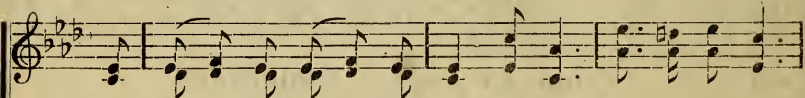
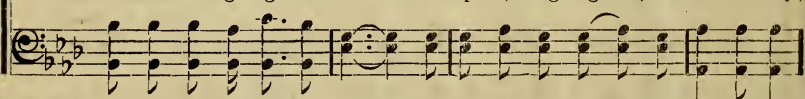
1. The Spir - it once came to an in - no-cent child And plead in the
2. The Spir - it came back to the tall, fair youth, With a loving and
3. The Spir - it plead thus with the toil-worn man: "Make haste while God's
4. The old man now leans on his trem - bling staff With a quav - er - ing



tend' rest tone: "Dear lit - tle one, let me come in - to thy heart, And
 ten - der plea: "The harvest is ready, there's work to be done, A-
 grace shall last. The sil - ver is tinging thy locks of brown, Thy
 bit - ter sigh: "I've wasted a lifetime in sin," he cried, "And



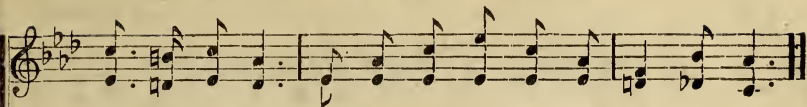
make it for - ev - er my own." "Sweet Spirit," he cried, "please go away;
 rise, God is calling for thee." "O Spirit," he cried, "leave me, I pray,
 years are now slipping by fast." "O Spirit," he cried, "I should obey,
 now I am going to die: The Spirit, long slighted, has flown away;



For childhood is on - ly for fun and play; Some oth - er day,
 The pleasures of earth hold me in sway; Some oth - er day,
 But I am too bus - y and tired to pray; Some oth - er day,
 No hope, no God, I can - not pray; No oth - er day,



Some Other Day.—Concluded.



some oth - er day; When I am old - er, I'll bid thee stay."
 some oth - er day; Then, Ho - ly Spir - it, I'll bid thee stay."
 some oth - er day; When I have time I will bid thee stay."
 no oth - er day; The Ho - ly Spir - it has gone to stay."



63

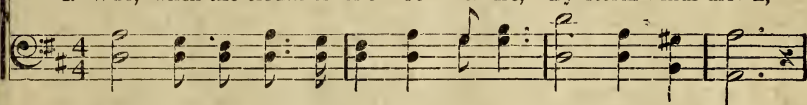
Jesus in My Heart.

EDNA R. WORRELL.

FOSTER. Arr. by C. B. S.

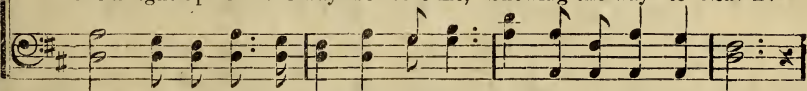


1. What makes my heart so hap - py ev - er, Gay as the flow'rs?
2. What makes my tasks a joy and pleasure, Hard tho' they be?
3. When sore oppressed, I'm weak and weary, Lad - en with care;
4. Who, when the clouds of life are o'er me, By storm winds driv'n,



Fine.

What makes me feel as I have never Felt since my childhood hours?
 What turns each tear to heav'nly treasure—Pearls in the crystal sea?
 Who makes my burden seem less dreary? Helps me my load to bear?
 Sheds light up - on the way be - fore me, Showing the way to heav'n?



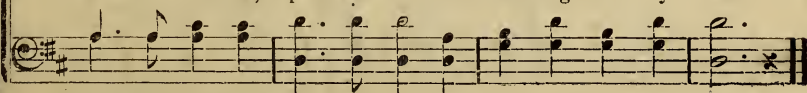
D.S.—O I'm so glad I let him en - ter, Nev - er to more de - part!

CHORUS.



D.S.

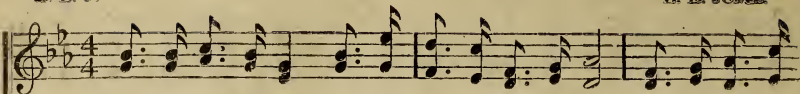
O 'tis Je - sus, precious Je - sus! Dwelling in my heart!



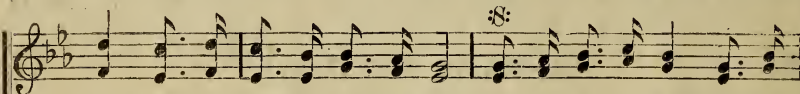
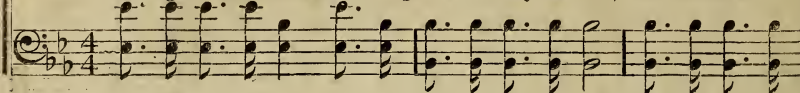
Out Among the Reapers.

L. E. J.

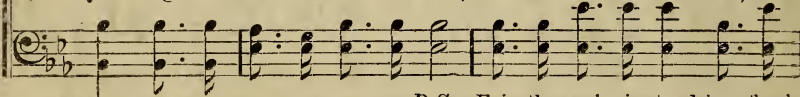
L. E. JONES.



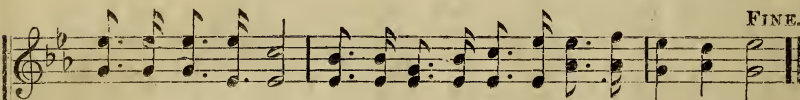
1. Willing hands are need-ed o'er ev-'ry hill and plain, Willing hands to
2. Willing hands are need-ed to wield the sic-kle bright, Go at Je-sus'
3. Willing hands are need-ed to point the way a-hove, Go then with re-



la - bor to gath - er in the grain, True and loy - al work - ers who
bid - ding to glean till shades of night; Res-cue souls from bondage and
joie - ing to tell a Saviour's love, Faith-ful be and ear - nest, 'till

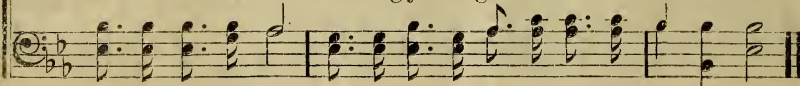


D.S.—Fair the grain is stand-ing, there's



FINE.

will not faint nor fall, Who are ev - er read - y at the Mas-ter's call.
seek to gar - ner in Precious sheaves for Jesus from the fields of sin.
Je-sus' call shall come Bid-ding you to gath - er at the har-vest home.



much that you may do— Out among the reap-ers is the place for you.

CHORUS.



Out a-mong the reap - ers in whit - 'ning fields to - day,

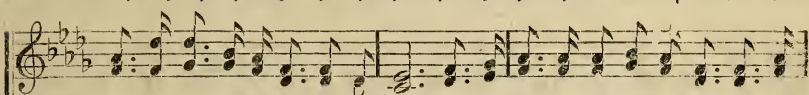


Wll - ling hands are need - ed to bear the sheaves a - way ;

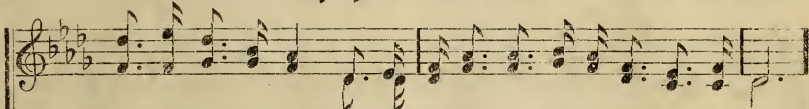
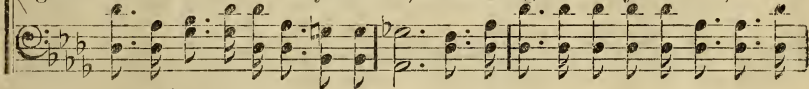
*D.S.*



1. Is there any one can help us, one who understands our hearts When the
2. Is there any one can help us when the load is hard to bear, And we
3. Is there any one can help us who can give a sinner peace, When his
4. Is there any one can help us, when the end is drawing near, Who will



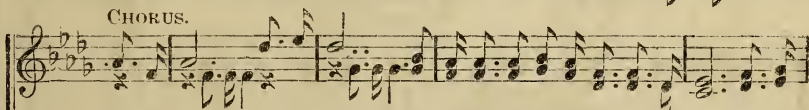
thorns of life have pierc'd them till they bleed; One who sympathizes with us, who in
faint and fall beneath it in a-larm; Who in tenderness will lift us, and the
heart is burden'd down with pain and wee; Who can speak the word of pardon that af-
go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way before us, and dis



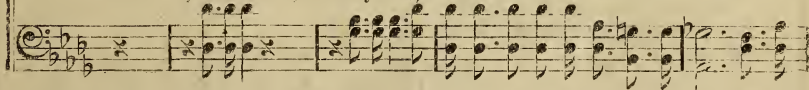
wondrous love imparts Just the ver-y, ver-y blessing that we need?
heav-y bur-den share, And sup-port us with an ev-er-last-ing arm?
fords a sweet release, And whose blood can wash and make as white as snow?
pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir-its safe-ly o'er the tide?



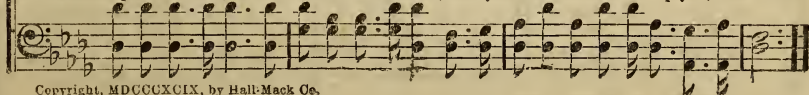
CHORUS.



Yes, there's One, on-ly One, The blessed, blessed Jesus, he's the One; When ai-
Yes, there's One, only One,



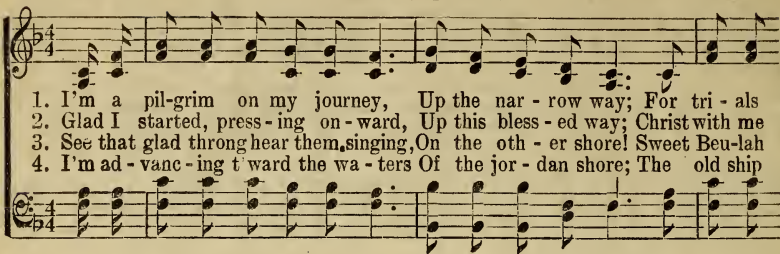
fliction's press the soul, when waves of trouble roll, And you need a friend to help you, he's the one.



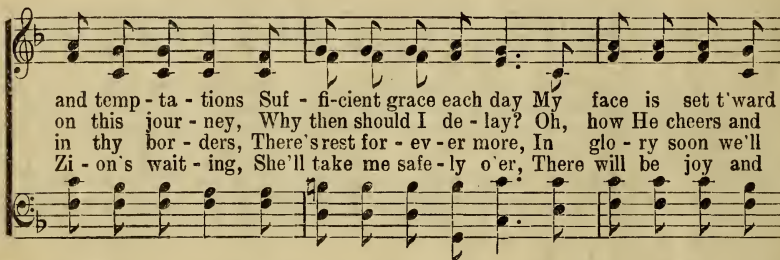
C. B. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE.
ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

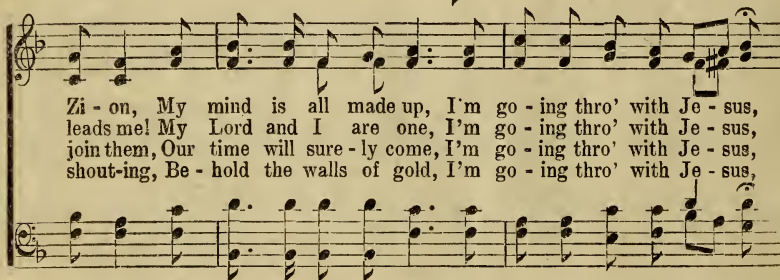
Clarence B. Strouse.



1. I'm a pil-grim on my journey, Up the nar - row way; For tri - als
 2. Glad I started, press - ing on - ward, Up this bless - ed way; Christ with me
 3. See that glad throng hear them, singing, On the oth - er shore! Sweet Beau-lah
 4. I'm ad - vanc - ing t'ward the wa - ters Of the jor - dan shore; The old ship

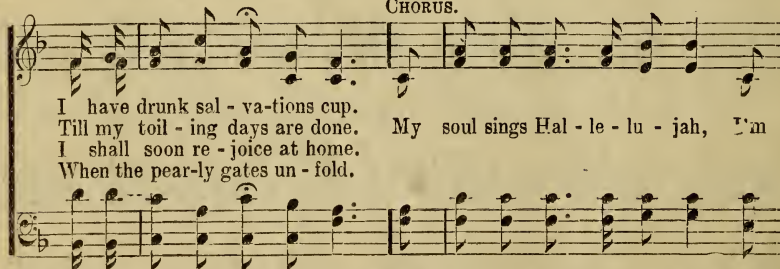


and temp - ta - tions Suf - fi - cient grace each day My face is set t'ward
 on this jour - ney, Why then should I de - lay? Oh, how He cheers and
 in thy bor - ders, There's rest for - ev - er more, In glo - ry soon we'll
 Zi - on's wait - ing, She'll take me safe - ly o'er, There will be joy and

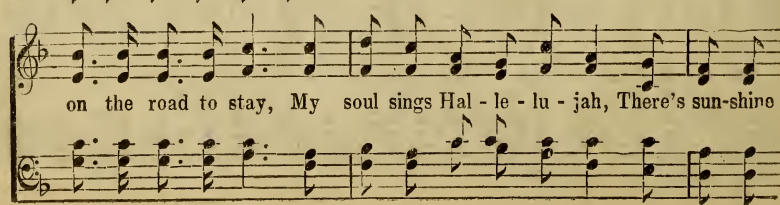


Zi - on, My mind is all made up, I'm go - ing thro' with Je - sus,
 leads me! My Lord and I are one, I'm go - ing thro' with Je - sus,
 join them, Our time will sure - ly come, I'm go - ing thro' with Je - sus,
 shout - ing, Be - hold the walls of gold, I'm go - ing thro' with Je - sus,

CHORUS.



I have drunk sal - va - tions cup.
 Till my toil - ing days are done. My soul sings Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm
 I shall soon re - joice at home.
 When the pearly gates un - fold.



on the road to stay, My soul sings Hal - le - lu - jah, There's sun - shine

Going Through With Jesus.

all the way, My soul sings hal - le - lu - jah In go - ing day by
day, My heart sings hal - le - lu - jah, I'm hap - py on the way

No. 67.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word!
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow!

CHORUS.

1 2
{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now!
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will save (Omit . . .) you now.

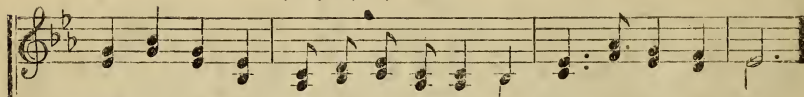
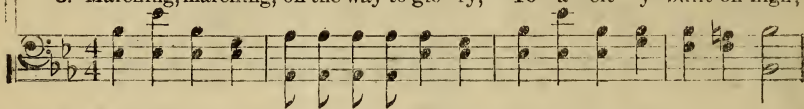
With the Blood-bought I'll be There.

L. E. J.

L. F. JONES.



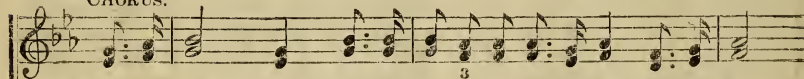
1. Marching, marching, Jesus leading onward To the land that knows no sin;
2. Marching, marching, joyful-ly each moment, Praising Christ by day or night;
3. Marching, marching, on the way to glo-ry, To a cit-y built on high;



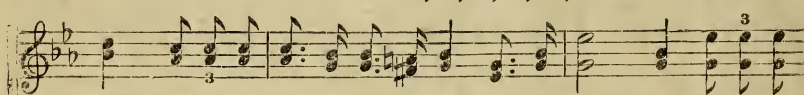
Where the an-gels fill the air with singing While the saved march in.
 Praising him who guides my footsteps ev-er To the land of light.
 In his pres-ence where there is no sad-ness, I'll rest by and by.



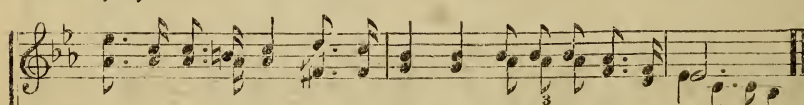
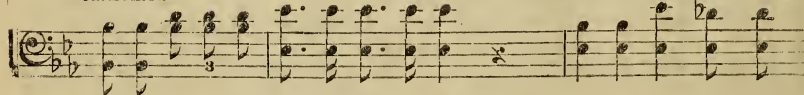
CHORUS.



When the Mas-ter shall assemble his loved and own; When the ran-
 When the Mas-ter When the



somed gather around the crystal throne; When the saved meet, free-ly to
 ransomed When the saved meet to



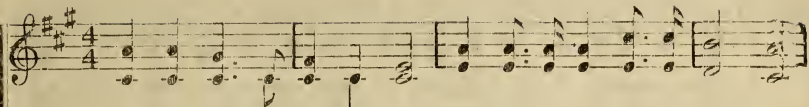
know as they are known; With the blood-bought company, I'll be there.
 I'll be there



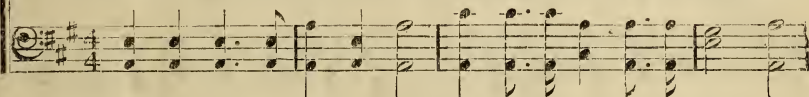
Glory to God in the Highest!

C. B. S.

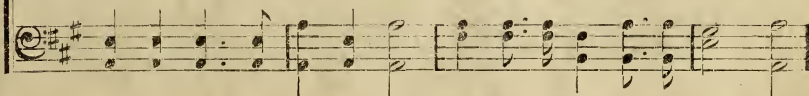
CLARENCE B. STROUSE.



1. Je - sus' grace now makes us free, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!
2. Storms of life around us roll, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!
3. Pardon, cleansing in the flood, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!
4. Death is conquer'd by his pow'r, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!



Let us shout the vic - to - ry, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!
 There's a calm with - in the soul, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!
 Keeping pow - er in the blood, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!
 We fear not the dy - ing hour, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!



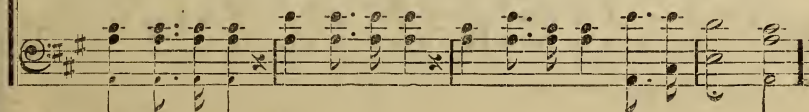
CHORUS.

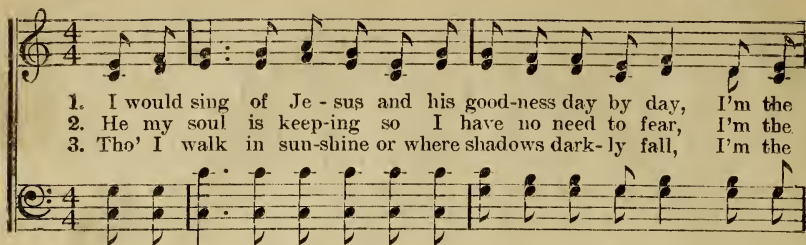


Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

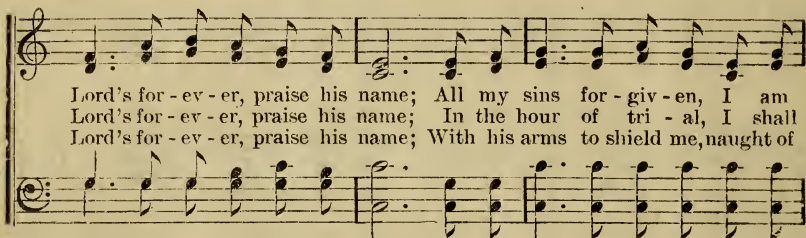


Christ's blood avails, Grace never fails, Glo - ry to God in the high - est!





1. I would sing of Je - sus and his good-ness day by day, I'm the
 2. He my soul is keep-ing so I have no need to fear, I'm the
 3. Tho' I walk in sun-shine or where shadows dark-ly fall, I'm the

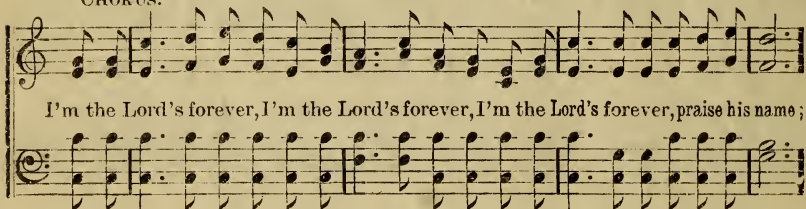


Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; All my sins for - giv - en, I am
 Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; In the hour of tri - al, I shall
 Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; With his arms to shield me, naught of

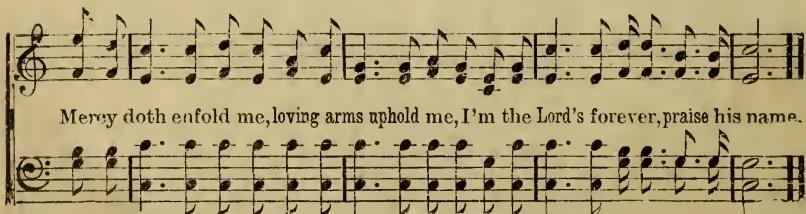


marching on the way, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.
 have his pres-ence near, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.
 e - vil can be - fall, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.

CHORUS.



I'm the Lord's forever, I'm the Lord's forever, I'm the Lord's forever, praise his name;

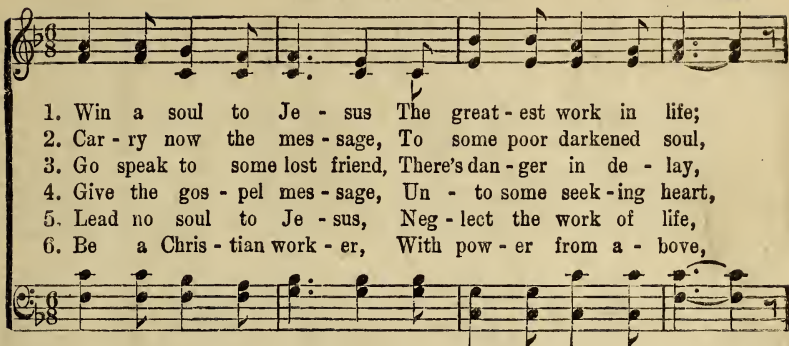


Mercy doth enfold me, loving arms uphold me, I'm the Lord's forever, praise his name.

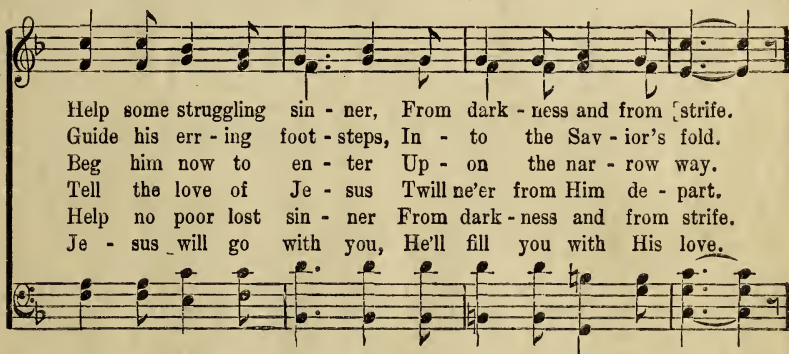
C. B. S.

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ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

Clarence B. Strouse.

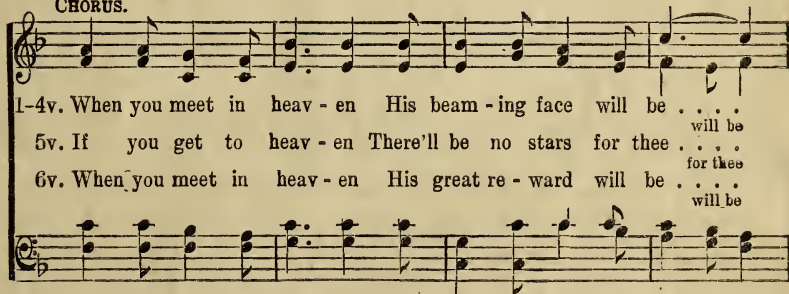


1. Win a soul to Je - sus The great - est work in life;
 2. Car - ry now the mes - sage, To some poor darkened soul,
 3. Go speak to some lost friend, There's dan - ger in de - lay,
 4. Give the gos - pel mes - sage, Un - to some seek - ing heart,
 5. Lead no soul to Je - sus, Neg - lect the work of life,
 6. Be a Chris - tian work - er, With pow - er from a - bove,

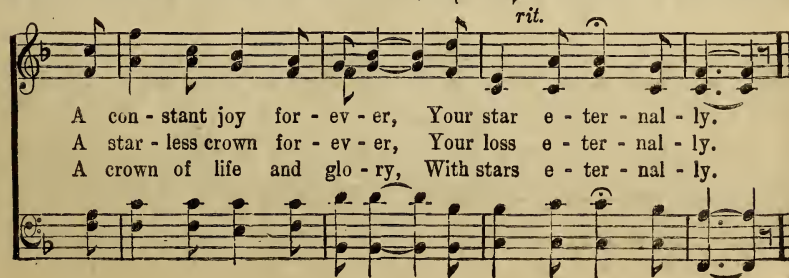


Help some struggling sin - ner, From dark - ness and from strife.
 Guide his err - ing foot - steps, In - to the Sav - ior's fold.
 Beg him now to en - ter Up - on the nar - row way.
 Tell the love of Je - sus Twill ne'er from Him de - part.
 Help no poor lost sin - ner From dark - ness and from strife.
 Je - sus will go with you, He'll fill you with His love.

CHORUS.



1-4v. When you meet in heav - en His beam - ing face will be
 5v. If you get to heav - en There'll be no stars for thee
 6v. When you meet in heav - en His great re - ward will be



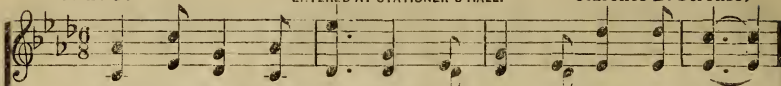
rit.
 A con - stant joy for - ev - er, Your star e - ter - nal - ly.
 A star - less crown for - ev - er, Your loss e - ter - nal - ly.
 A crown of life and glo - ry, With stars e - ter - nal - ly.

Dedicated to the Strouse Sunshine Society of Atlantic City, N. J.

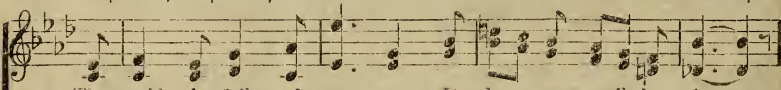
C. B. S.

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Clarence B. Strouse.



1. Chris-tian, show your sun-shine, Your frowns and cares e - raise;
2. Chris-tian, show your sun-shine, When you are sore - ly tried;
3. Chris-tian, show your sun-shine, Go to some home of care;
4. Chris-tian, show your sun-shine, And live a life of love,



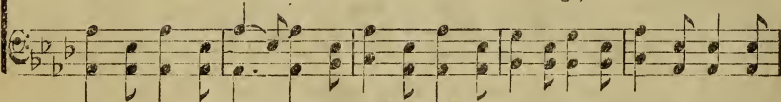
The world is full of sor - row, It loves a smil - ing face.
 Oh, do not be re - sent - ful, In grace and love a - bid.
 A deed of love and kind - ness Will leave a fra - grance there.
 This is the life of pow - er That's giv - en from a - bove.



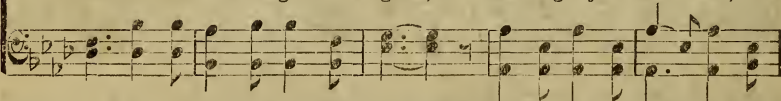
CHORUS.



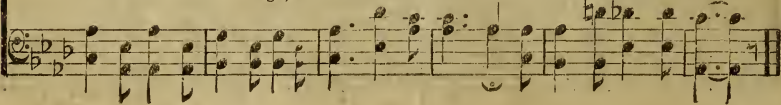
Shedding rays of sun-shine As thro' the world we go, Reflected rays from
 we go,



Je - sus The flow'rs of grace will grow; Shedding rays of sun - shine, As

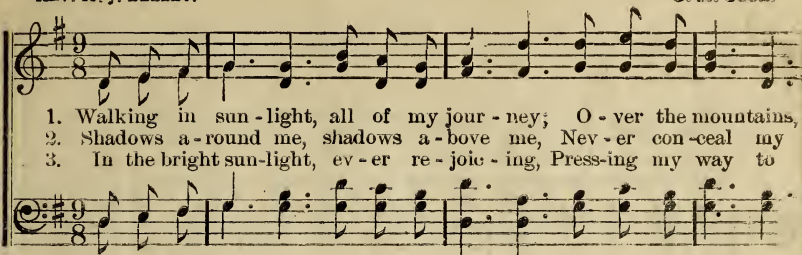


thro' the world we go, Then show your sunshine, 'Twill make the sad heart glow.
 we go,

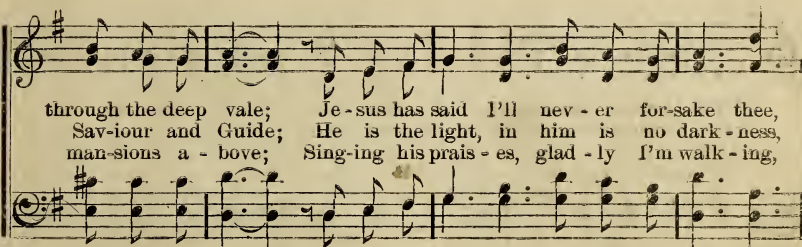


REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

G. H. COOK.

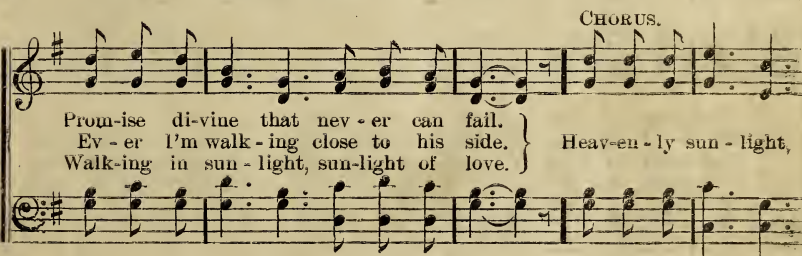


1. Walking in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the mountains,
 2. Shadows a-round me, shadows a-bove me, Nev-er con-veal my
 3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to

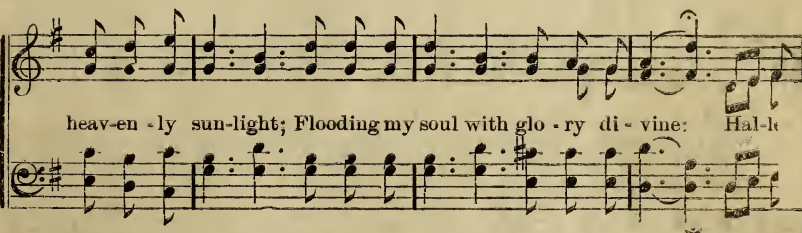


through the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
 Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in him is no dark-ness,
 man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing his prais-es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing,

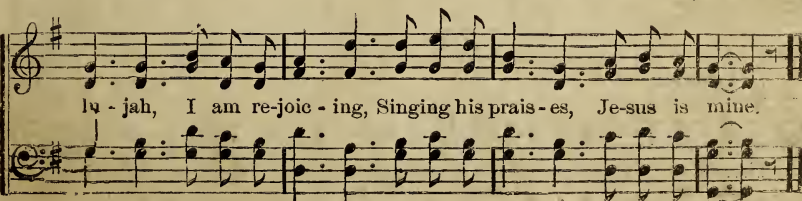
CHORUS.



Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
 Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to his side. } Heav-en-ly sun-light,
 Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love. }



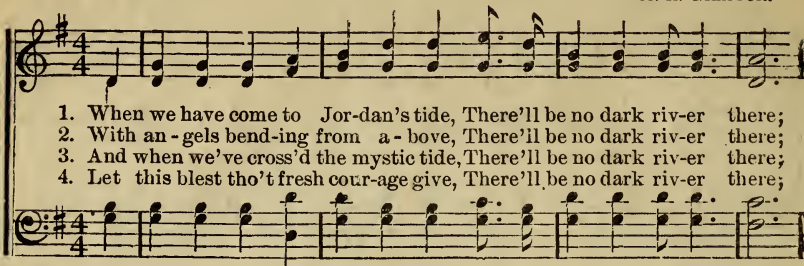
heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le



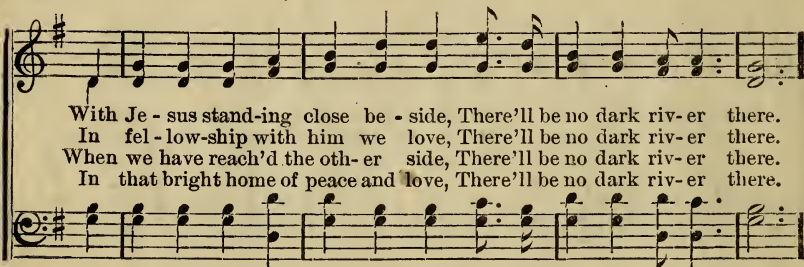
lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Singing his prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

E. C. MACARTNEY.

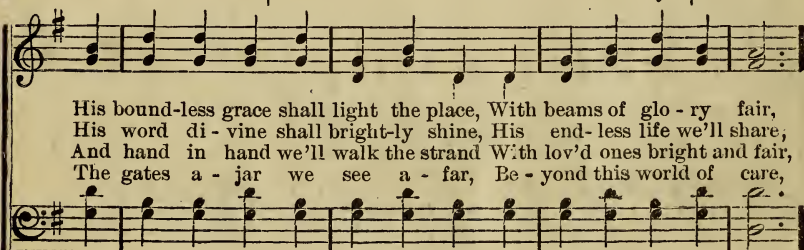
H. L. GILMOUR.



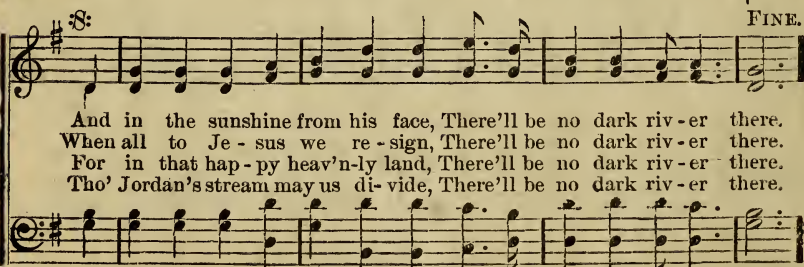
1. When we have come to Jor-dan's tide, There'll be no dark riv-er there;
 2. With an-gels bend-ing from a-bove, There'll be no dark riv-er there;
 3. And when we've cross'd the mystic tide, There'll be no dark riv-er there;
 4. Let this blest tho't fresh cour-age give, There'll be no dark riv-er there;



With Je-sus stand-ing close be-side, There'll be no dark riv-er there.
 In fel-low-ship with him we love, There'll be no dark riv-er there.
 When we have reach'd the oth-er side, There'll be no dark riv-er there.
 In that bright home of peace and love, There'll be no dark riv-er there.



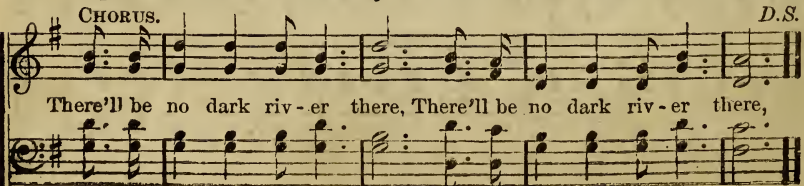
His bound-less grace shall light the place, With beams of glo-ry fair,
 His word di-vine shall bright-ly shine, His end-less life we'll share,
 And hand in hand we'll walk the strand With lov'd ones bright and fair,
 The gates a-jar we see a-far, Be-yond this world of care,



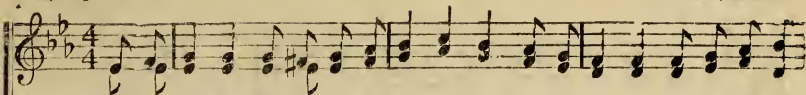
And in the sunshine from his face, There'll be no dark riv-er there.
 When all to Je-sus we re-sign, There'll be no dark riv-er there.
 For in that hap-py heav'n-ly land, There'll be no dark riv-er there.
 Tho' Jordan's stream may us di-vide, There'll be no dark riv-er there.

D.S.—Up-on his breast we'll sweet-ly rest. There'll be no dark riv-er there.

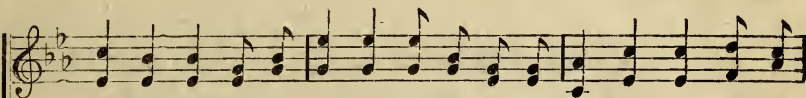
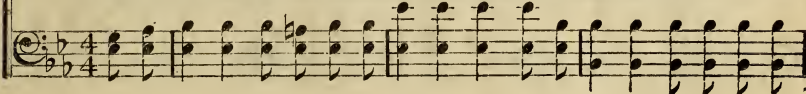
CHORUS. D.S.



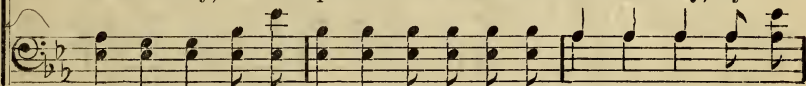
There'll be no dark riv-er there, There'll be no dark riv-er there,



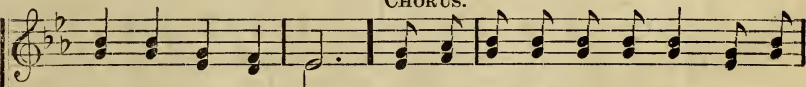
1. Let us shout hosannah to the heavenly King While our lives an off'ring to his
2. Let us press right on ward 'gainst the hosts of sin, In the strength of Jesus let the
3. Let us join the army and the Lord obey, From the ranks he leadeth we shall



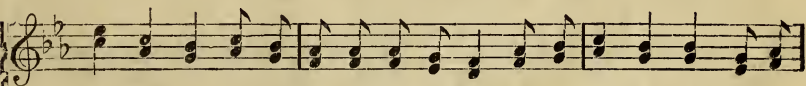
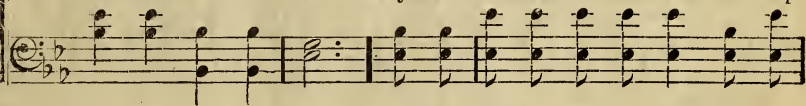
feet we bring, Let us sound the message till the earth shall ring, By the
fray be - gin, In his name re - joic - ing glorious vic - t'ry win, By the
nev - er stray, From the path be - fore us shadows flee a - way, By the



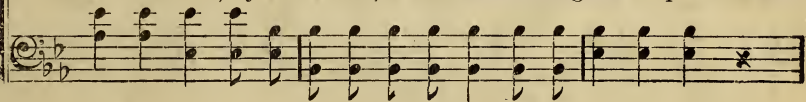
CHORUS.



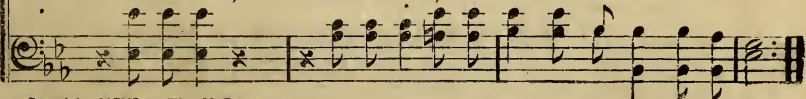
blood we o - ver - come. By the blood we o - ver - come in temp -



ta - tion's hours, By the blood we o - ver - come breaking Satan's pow'r O - ver -



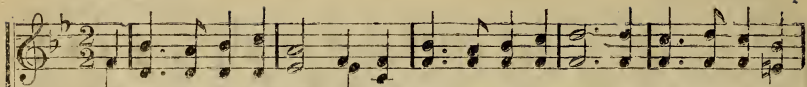
come, o - ver - come, O - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb.



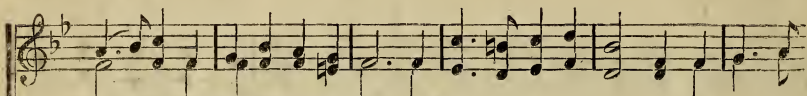
The Joyful Song.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

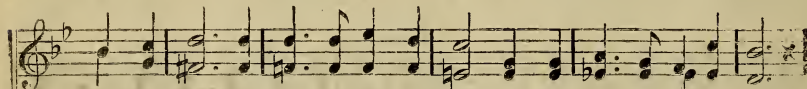
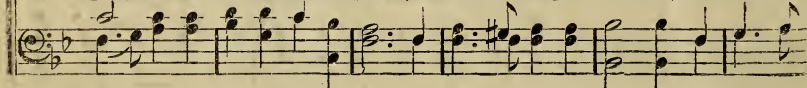
ADAM GEIBEL.



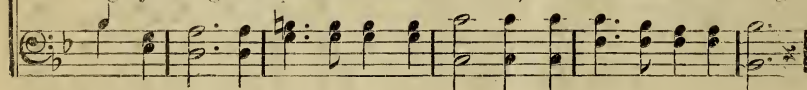
1. Behold! a roy-al ar-my, With banner, sword and shield, Are marching forth to
2. And now the foe ad-vanc-ing That valiant host assails, And yet they nev-er
3. O when the war is ended, When strife and conflict cease, When all are safely



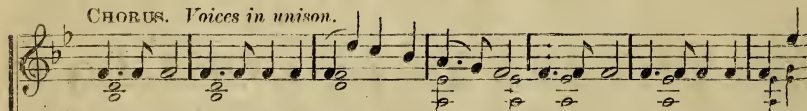
conquer, On life's great battlefield; Its ranks are fill'd with soldiers, U-nit-ed,
falter, Their courage never fails; Their Leader calls, "Be faithful," They pass the
gathered Within the vale of peace, Before the King e - ter - nal, That vast and



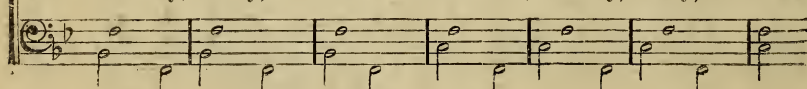
hold and strong, Who follow'd their Commander, And sing their joyful song.
word a - long, They see his sig - nal flash-ing, And shout the joyful song.
mighty throng Shall praise his name for-ev - er, And this shall be their song.



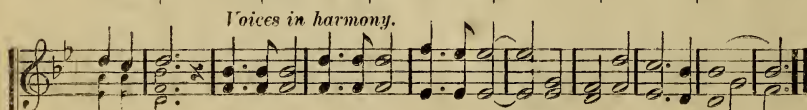
CHORUS. *Voices in unison.*



Vic-to-ry, victory, Thro' him that redeem'd us, Vic-to-ry, victory, Thro' Jesus

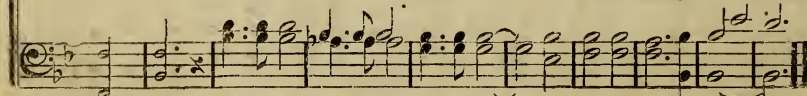


Voices in harmony.



Christ our Lord; Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord.

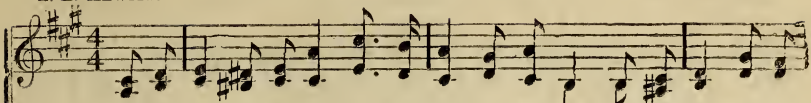
thro' Christ our Lord.



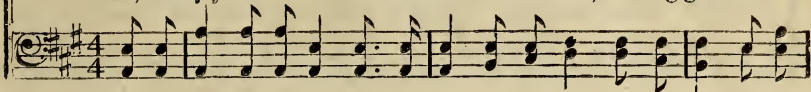
Will There be any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT.

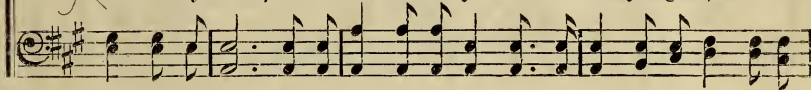
JNO. R. SWENEY.



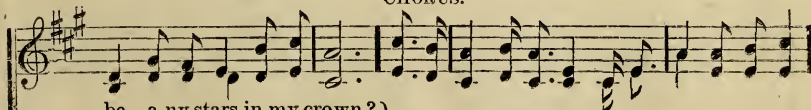
1. I am thinking to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy it will be when his face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at his



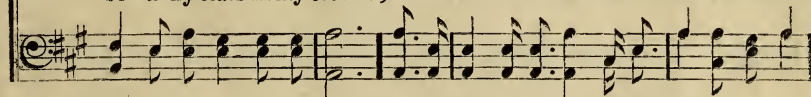
sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day, When his
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there



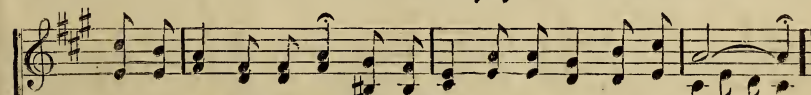
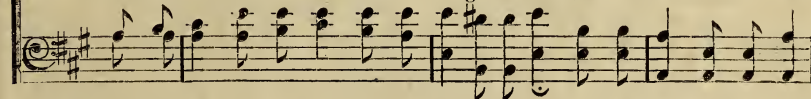
CHORUS.



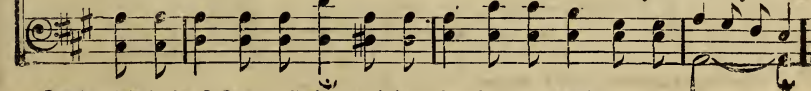
be a-ny stars in my crown? }
praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. } Will there be any stars, a-ny stars in my crown?
be a-ny stars in my crown. }



When at ev'ning the sun go-eth down? ... When I wake with the blest
goeth down!



In the mansions of rest, Will there be a - ny stars in my crown?
a-ny stars in my crown?



His Way With Thee.

Q. S. N.

Psaln 37: 5.

REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

(CONSECRATION.)

1. Would you live for Jesus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have him make you free, and follow at his call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in his kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove him

him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have him bear your burden,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have him save you, so that
 true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in his ser - vice la - bor

CHORUS.

carry all your load? Let him have his way with thee. } His power can make you what you
 you need never fall? Let 'im have his way with thee. } always at your best? Let 'im have his way with thee

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for him to have his way with thee.

The Secret Place.

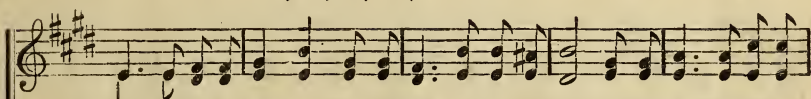
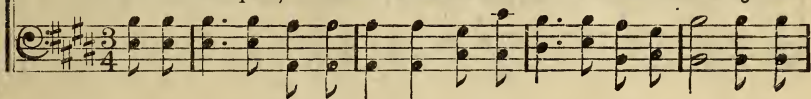
E. M. P.

(Psalm 31: 29.)

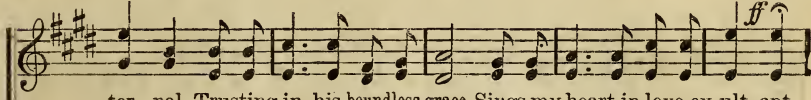
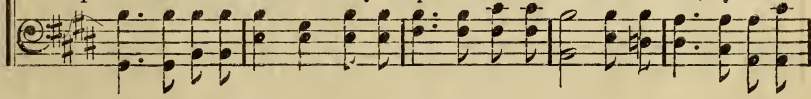
ELLA M. PARKS.

Slow.

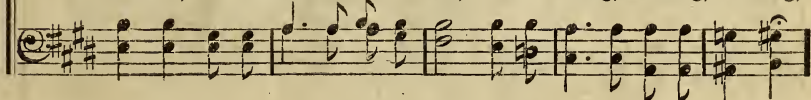
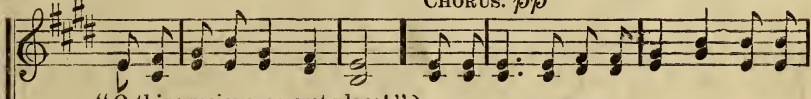
1. In the se-cret place with Je-sus I am rest-ing, hour by hour, O-ver-
2. All alone with Christ, my Saviour, Worldly cares cannot oppress, For in
3. There he whispers, "I have lov'd thee! Thou art mine and I am thine! Naught can



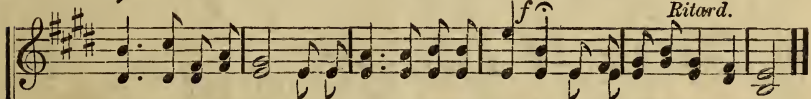
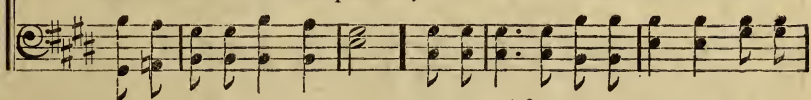
shadowed by his presence, Kept by his almighty pow'r; Safe within his arms e-
his unfailing goodness He will send whate'er is best. And tho' storms may rage a-
pluck thee from the shel-ter Of my nail-pierc'd hand divine!" And with him, my soul's Be-



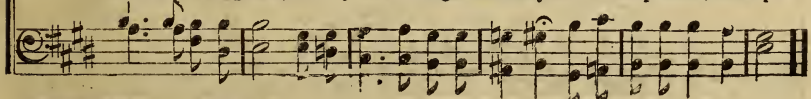
ter-nal, Trusting in his boundless grace, Sings my heart in love ex-ult-ant,
bout me, If I may but see his face, My glad heart will find its shel-ter
lov-ed, In the radiance of his face, I am living, trusting, working,

CHORUS. *pp*

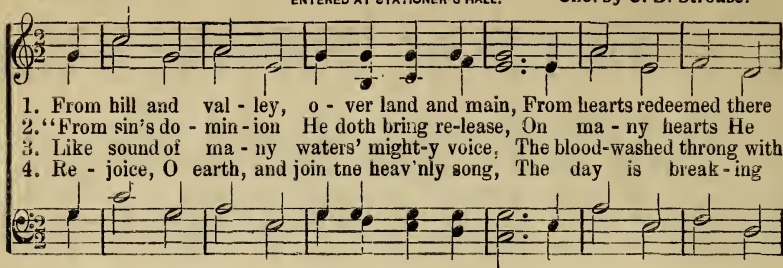
"O this precious, se-cret place!"
In His love—His secret place. } Precious, secret place, where Jesus hides his
Hidden in His se-cret place.



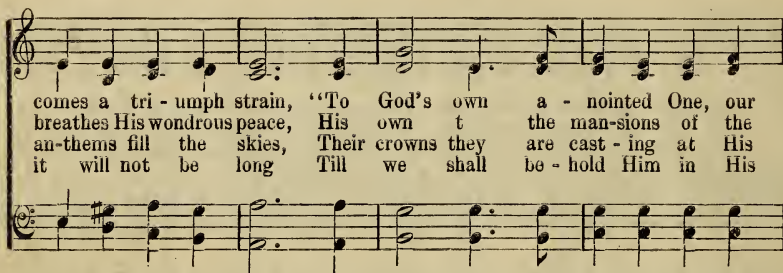
lov'd ones in his grace, All my heart sings Hallelujah! For this precious, secret place.



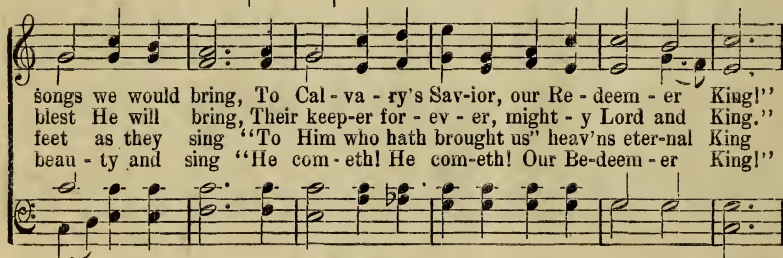
Ella M. Parks.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CLARENCE B. STROUSE.
ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.W. J. Baltzell.
Cho. by C. B. Strouse.


1. From hill and val - ley, o - ver land and main, From hearts redeemed there
2. "From sin's do - min - ion He doth bring re - lease, On ma - ny hearts He
3. Like sound of ma - ny waters' might - y voice, The blood - washed throng with
4. Re - joice, O earth, and join the heav'nly song, The day is break - ing



comes a tri - umph strain, "To God's own a - nointed One, our
breathes His wondrous peace, His own the man - sions of the
an - thems fill the skies, Their crowns they are cast - ing at His
it will not be long Till we shall be - hold Him in His

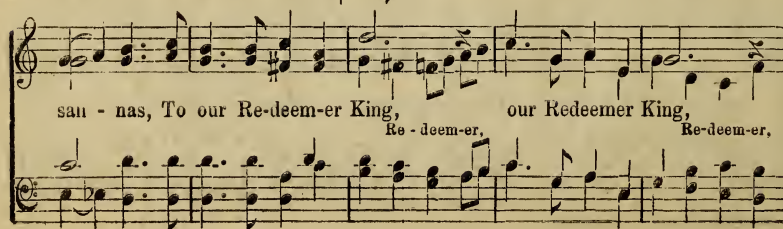


songs we would bring, To Cal - va - ry's Sav - ior, our Re - deem - er King!"
blest He will bring, Their keep - er for - ev - er, might - y Lord and King."
feet as they sing "To Him who hath brought us" heav'n's eter - nal King
beau - ty and sing "He com - eth! He com - eth! Our Be - deem - er King!"

CHORUS.



Our Re - deem - er King, our Redeemer King, Shout the loud ho -
Re - deem - er, Re - deem - er,



san - nas, To our Re - deem - er King, our Redeemer King,
Re - deem - er, Re - deem - er,

Our Redeemer King.—Concluded.

Our Redeemer King, Shout the loud ho-sannas to our Redeemer King.
Re-deem-er,

No. 81.

In God We Trust.

C. B. S.

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Clarence B. Strouse.

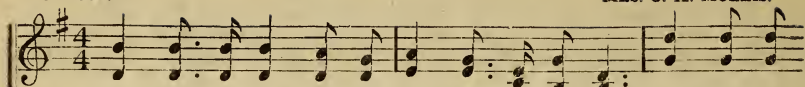
1. God of na - tions, now we raise
2. Bless those in au - thor - i - ty,
3. Show'r up - on our Pres - i - dent
4. Bless our arms and let them be
5. May our na - tion lead the way

To Thy throne our song of praise
May they all Thy servants be;
Thy rich gifts, from heav - en sent;
Con - se - cra - ted, God, to Thee;
To that great and glorious day

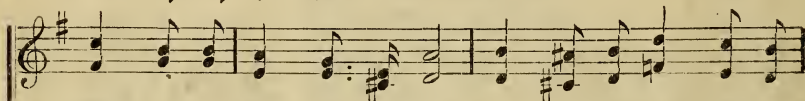
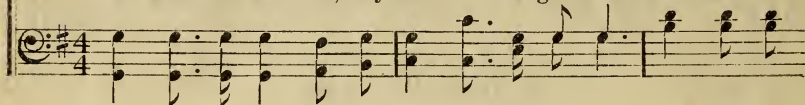
For the bless - ings on our land Showered by Thy might - y hand.
May they with un - err - ing hand Guide the fu - ture of our land.
May his life each mo - ment be Shield - ed and preserved by Thee.
Save us from un - righteous strife, Rule and guide our na - tion's life.
When the king - doms of this world At Thy feet their flags un - furl.

CHORUS.

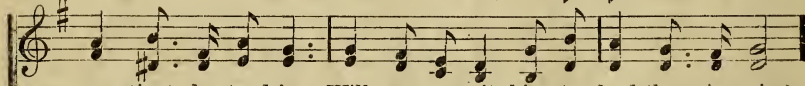
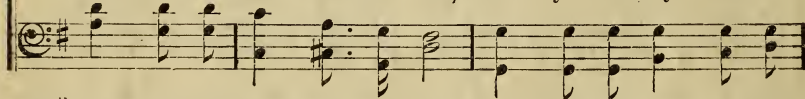
God, our Fa - ther pi - lot us, May our na - tion in Thee trust,
Star and stripes for - ev - er be Em - blem of God's lib - er - ty.



1. Some one for years at your heart has been knocking, Knock-ing and
2. Glimp-ses of light on thy path have been shin-ing, To - kens of
3. Haste, oh make haste, for the night is approaching, Soon will thy
4. Al - most de - cid - ed, why not al - to-geth'-er? Al - most de -



plead - ing a - gain and a - gain; Out - side the door he's been
 treas - ures of love yet in store, All to be thine, free - ly
 day of pro - ba - tion be o'er; Haste for thy Lord will not
 cid - ed is but to be lost; Choose ye to - day and be



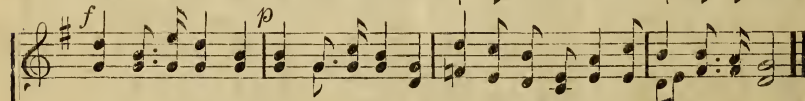
pa - tient - ly stand-ing, Will you per-mit him to plead thus in vain?
 thine, for the ask-ing, If un-to him thou wilt o - pen the door.
 al - ways stand pleading, Haste, lest he leave to re - turn nev - er - more.
 wise in thy choos-ing, Christ or the world, oh con - sid - er the cost.



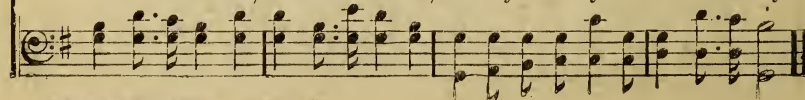
CHORUS.



Al-most de-cid-ed, al-most de-cid-ed, Life is uncertain, why will ye de-lay?



Al-most de-cid-ed, al-most de-cid-ed, Oh why not fully de-cid-ed to-day?



My Lord and I.

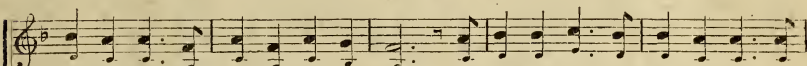
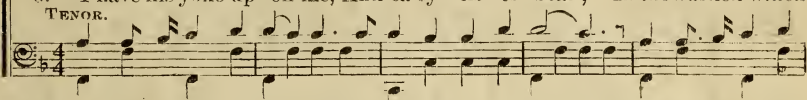
Words arranged by W. E. B.

Music by W. E. BURNETT.

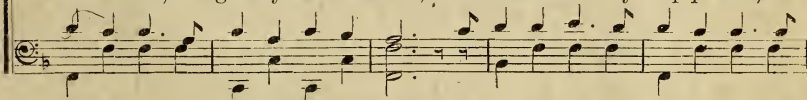
SOPRANO. *Moderato.*

1. I have a Friend so precious, So ver - y dear to me, He loves me with such
2. Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak, And as he bids me
3. I tell him all my sor-rows, I tell him all my joys, I tell him all that
4. He knows how I am longing Some weary soul to win, And so he bids me
5. I have his yoke up - on me, And ea-sy 'tis to bear; In the burden which

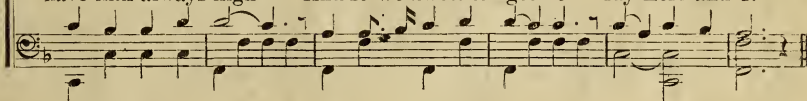
TENOR.



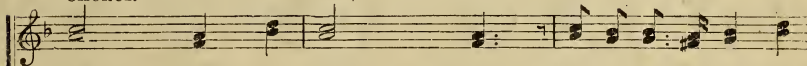
ten-der love, He loves so faithful- ly, I could not live a-part from him, I
 lean on him, His help I glad-ly seek, He leads me in the paths of light, Be-
 pleas-es me, I tell him what an-noys, He tells me what I ought to do, He
 go and speak The loving words for him, He bids me tell his wondrous love, And
 he car-ries, I glad-ly take a share, For then it is my hap-pi-ness, To



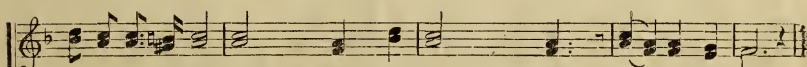
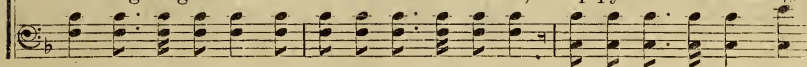
love to feel him nigh, And so we dwell to - geth - er My Lord and I,
 neath a sun-ny sky— And so we dwell to - geth - er My Lord and I.
 tells me what to try— And so we dwell to - geth - er My Lord and I.
 why he came to die— And so we dwell to - geth - er My Lord and I.
 have him always nigh— And so we dwell to - geth - er My Lord and I.



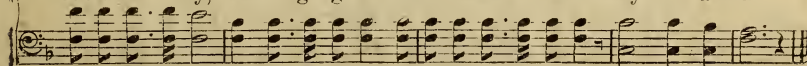
CHORUS. *



Dwell - - ing to - geth - - er— Hap - py we will be through-
 Dwell-ing to-geth-er for - ev - er and for-ev - er, Hap - py we will be through-



out e-ter - ni - ty, Dwell - ing to - geth - - er My Lord and I.
 out e-ter - ni - ty, Dwelling together forev - er and for-ev - er My Lord and I.



* Chorus may be omitted.

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E. E. HEWITT.

J. C. R. and V. A. WHITE.

1. "Fear not I am with thee;" Blessed golden ray, Like a star of
 2. Ros - es fade a-round me, Lil - ies bloom and die, Earth - ly sunbeams
 3. Steps un - seen be - fore me, Hid - den dangers near; Near - er still my

glo - ry Light - ing up my way! Through the clouds of mid - night,
 van - ish — Ra - diant still the sky! Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,
 Sav - iour, Whisp'ring, "be of cheer," Joys, like birds at spring-time,

This bright promise shone, "I will nev - er leave thee, Nev - er will
 Bloom - ing for his own, Je - sus, Heaven's sun - shine, Nev - er will
 To my heart have flown, Sing - ing all so sweet - ly, "He will not

CHORUS.

leave thee a - lone." } No nev - er a - lone,.....
 leave me a - lone. }
 leave me a - lone." } Nev - er a - lone, nev - er a - lone

No, nev - er a - lone; He prom - ised nev - er to leave me,

Never Alone.—Concluded.

1 2

Nev-er to leave me a-lone. Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

This musical score is for the song 'Never Alone.—Concluded.' It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into two measures, labeled 1 and 2. The lyrics are 'Nev-er to leave me a-lone. Nev-er to leave me a-lone.'

85

Jesus Has Lifted the Load.

S. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The trust-ing heart to Je-sus clings, Nor an-y ill for-bodes,
2. The pass-ing days bring ma-ny cares, "Fear not," I hear him say,
3. He tells me of my Fa-ther's love, And nev-er-slumb'ring eye;
4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom-ise true,

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load.' It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into four measures, labeled 1 through 4. The lyrics are: '1. The trust-ing heart to Je-sus clings, Nor an-y ill for-bodes, 2. The pass-ing days bring ma-ny cares, "Fear not," I hear him say, 3. He tells me of my Fa-ther's love, And nev-er-slumb'ring eye; 4. When to the throne of grace I flee, I find the prom-ise true,'

But at the cross of Cal-v'ry, sings, Praise God for lift-ed loads!
And when my fears are turn'd to prayers, The burdens slip a-way.
My ev-er-last-ing King a-bove Will all my needs sup-ply.
The might-y arms up hold-ing me Will bear my bur-dens too.

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load.' It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into four measures. The lyrics are: 'But at the cross of Cal-v'ry, sings, Praise God for lift-ed loads! And when my fears are turn'd to prayers, The burdens slip a-way. My ev-er-last-ing King a-bove Will all my needs sup-ply. The might-y arms up hold-ing me Will bear my bur-dens too.'

CHORUS.

Singing I go a-long life's road, Praising the Lord, prais-ing the Lord,

This musical score is for the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load.' It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into two measures. The lyrics are: 'Singing I go a-long life's road, Praising the Lord, prais-ing the Lord,'

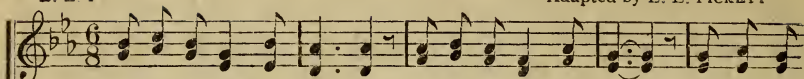
rit. ad lib.

Sing-ing I go a-long life's read, For Je-sus has lift-ed my load.

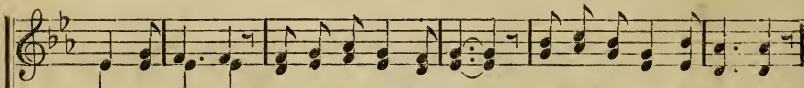
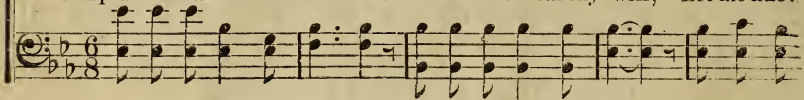
This musical score is for the song 'Jesus Has Lifted the Load.' It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into two measures. The lyrics are: 'Sing-ing I go a-long life's read, For Je-sus has lift-ed my load.'

L. L. P

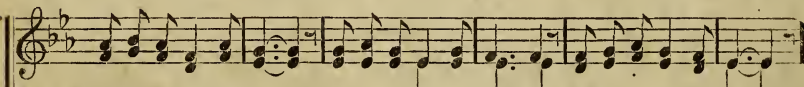
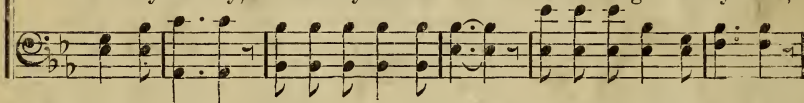
Adapted by L. L. PICKETT



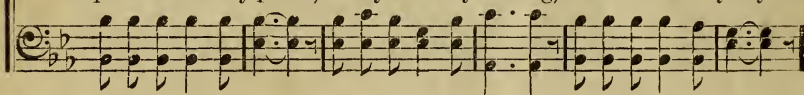
1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in tend'rest tone; Whisper in
2. Speak to thy chil-dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal thy will; Let me know



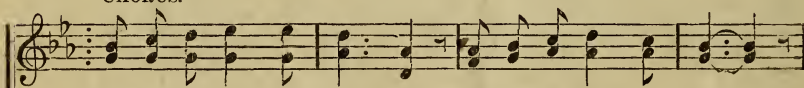
loving kindness: "Thou art not left a-lone." Open my heart to hear thee,
joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray, May they in consecration
all my du - ty, Let me thy law ful - fil. Lead me to glo - ri - fy thee,



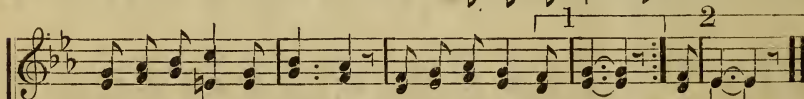
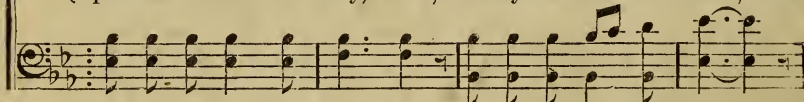
Quickly to hear thy voice, Fill thou my soul with praises, Let me in thee rejoice.
Yield their whole lives to thee Hasten thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see.
Help me to show thy praise, Gladly to do thy bidding, Honor thee all my days.



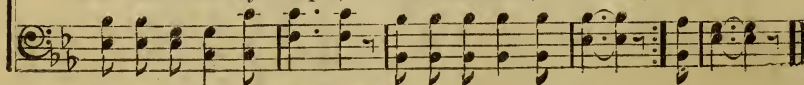
CHORUS.



{ Speak thou in soft - est whis - pers, Whispers of love to me;
{ Speak thou to me each day, Lord, Always in tend'rest tone;



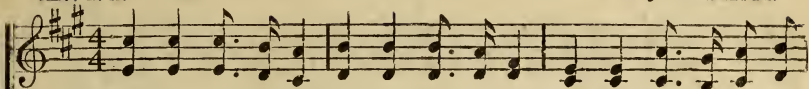
"Thou shalt be always conq'ror, Thou shalt be always free."
Let me now hear thy whisper, "Thou art not left (Omit. . . .) a - lone." }



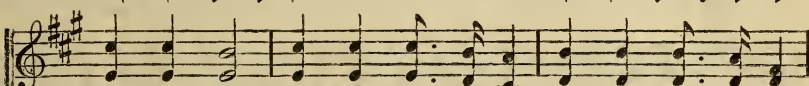
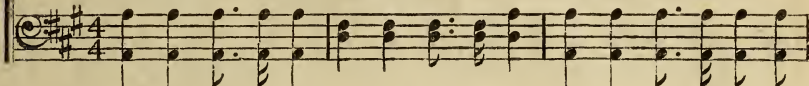
87 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

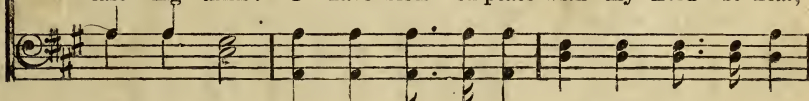
A. J. SHOWALTER.



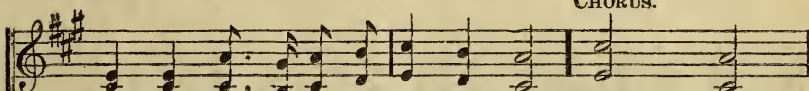
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy divine, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er -
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er -



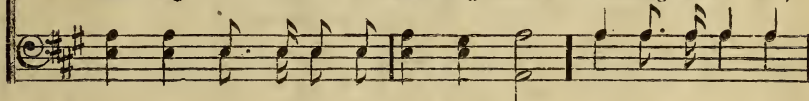
last - ing arms; What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,



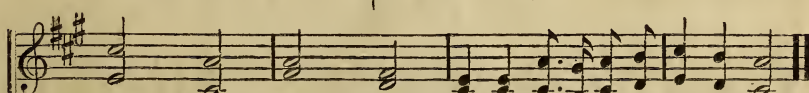
CHORUS.



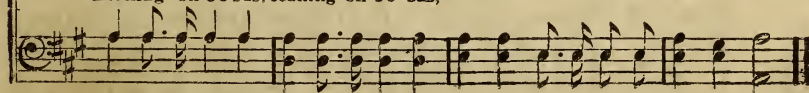
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. } Lean - - ing,
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. }
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. } Lean-ing on Je - sus,



lean - - ing Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
lean - ing on Je - sus.



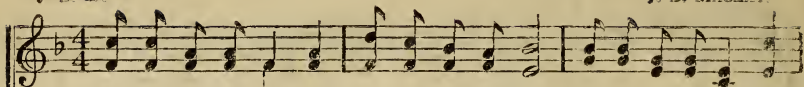
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,



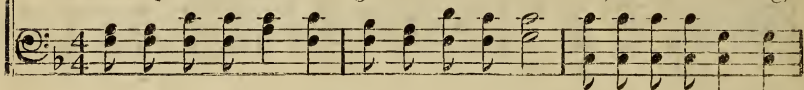
Whisp'ring in My Heart.

J. B. MACKAY.

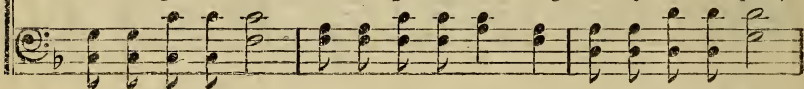
J. B. MACKAY.



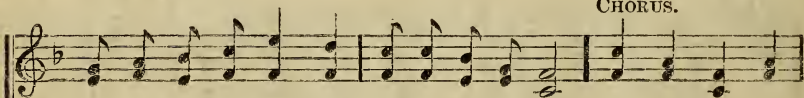
1. Jesus found me wand'ring, Far from him a-stray, Ten-der-ly he led me
2. I can hear him whisper, When my soul is tried, "Fear not, I am with thee;
3. Would you hear the Saviour's gen-tle voice within? Now, while he is call-ing,



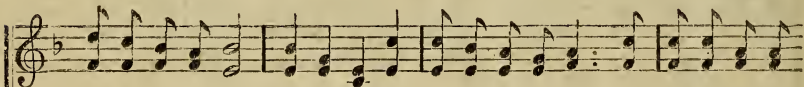
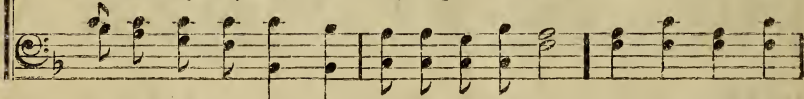
To the shining way; Words of peace he whispered, Bade my fears de-part,
I am at thy side." When the foe as-sails me, Je-sus takes my part;
Leave the path of sin. Peace that passeth knowledge Free-ly he'll im-part;



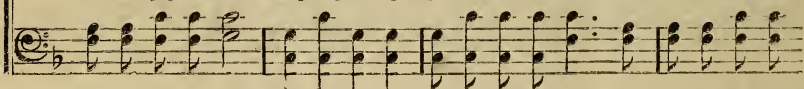
CHORUS.



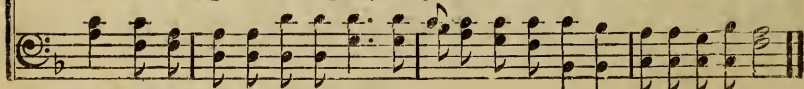
O 'twas sweet to hear him Whisp'ring in my heart.
I re-joice to hear him Whisp'ring in my heart. } Whisp'ring, whisp'ring.
You to-day may hear him Whisp'ring in your heart.



O what joy is mine; Whisp'ring, whisp'ring, Words of love divine. No strain of earthly



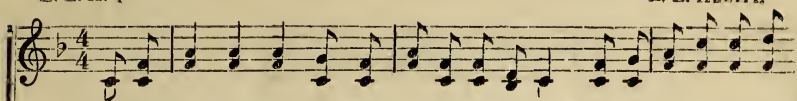
music Such rapture can impart; I'm glad I ever heard him Whisp'ring in my heart.




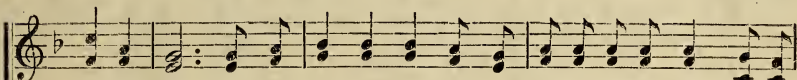
89 In a Little While We're Going Home.

E. E. H. .


E. E. HEWITT.



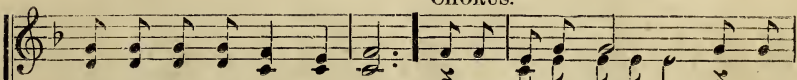
1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a little while we're
 2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a little while we're
 3. We will smooth the path for some weary, wayworn feet, In a little while we're
 4. There's a rest beyond, there's relief from ev'ry care, In a little while we're

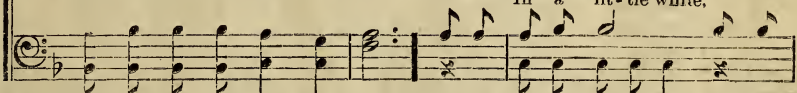
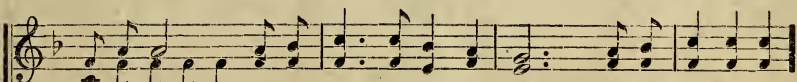
go-ing home; For the night will end in the ev - er-lasting day, in a
 go-ing home; And the grace of God will our daily strength renew, In a
 go-ing home; O may loving hearts spread around an influence sweet! In a
 go-ing home; And no tears shall fall in that city bright and fair, In a



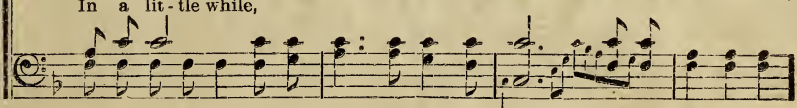

CHORUS.



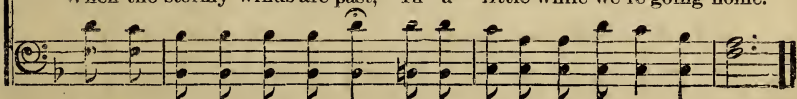
lit - tle while we're go - ing home. In a lit - tle while, In a
 In a lit - tle while,

lit - tle while, We shall cross the billow's foam; We shall meet at last,
 In a lit - tle while,

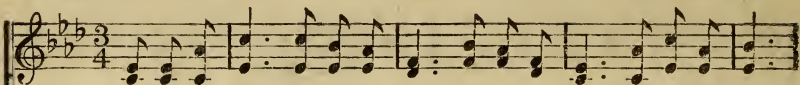



When the stormy winds are past, In a little while we're going home.

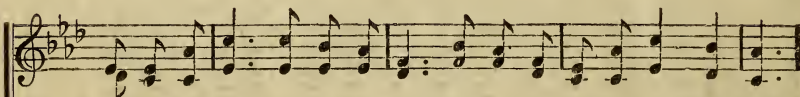
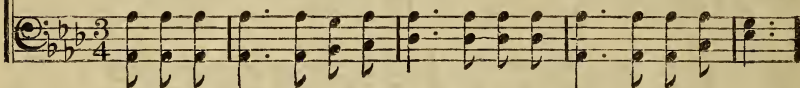


REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

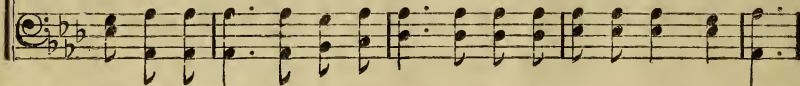
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



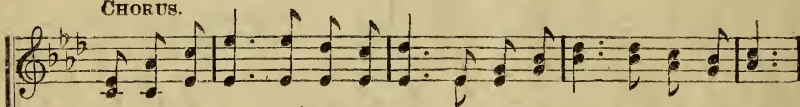
1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd,
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



Still praying as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground,"
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is higher ground.
 For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."



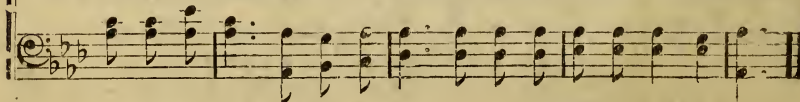
CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;

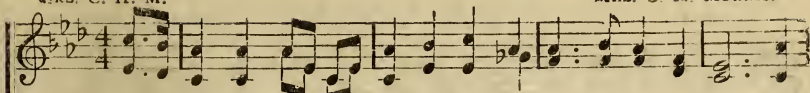


A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

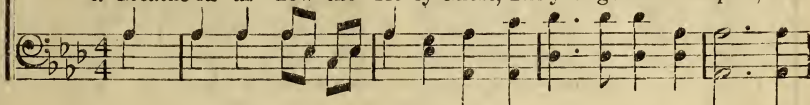


MRS. C. H. M.

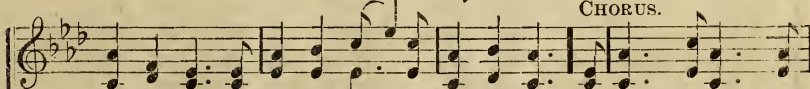
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. The pow'r that fell at Pen-te-cost, When in that up-per room, Up-
2. "Ye shall have pow'r (said Jesus) when, The Holy Ghost is come;" Your
3. The way'ring shall stead-fast become; The weak in faith be strong, With
4. Breathe on us now the Ho-ly Ghost, The young and old inspire; Let

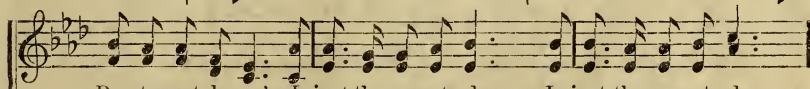
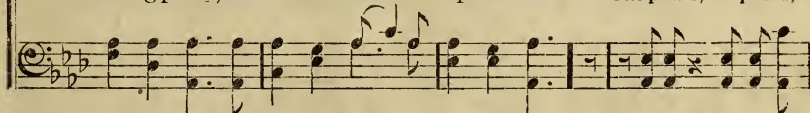


on the watching, waiting ones, The Holy Ghost had come, Remaineth ev-er-
loosen'd tongues shall speak his praise, Your lips no more be dumb, The timid, shrinking
ho-ly boldness going forth, Denouncing sin and wrong, With burning zeal each
each receive his Pen-te-cost, Send hearts and tongues of fire, Thou wonderful trans-

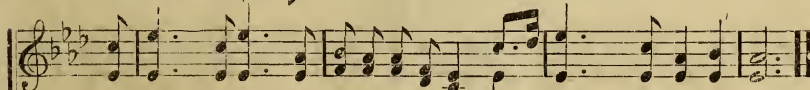
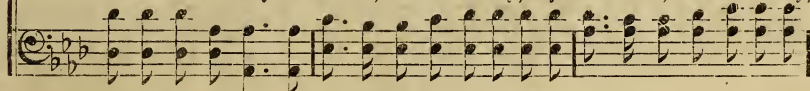


CHORUS.

more the same; Unchanging still, O praise his name. The pow'r, the pow'r, the
ones be brave, To reach a hand the lost to save. }
heart a-flame, A whole sal-va-tion to proclaim. }
forming pow'r, Come now in this ac-cepted hour. The pow'r, the pow'r,



Pen-te-costal pow'r, Is just the same to-day, Is just the same to-day,
Is just the same, the same to-day, Is just the same, the same to-day,



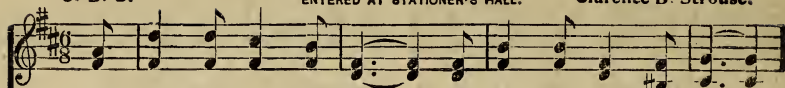
The pow'r, the pow'r, The Pentecostal pow'r, Is just the same to-day.
The pow'r, the pow'r, just the same,



C. B. S.

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ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

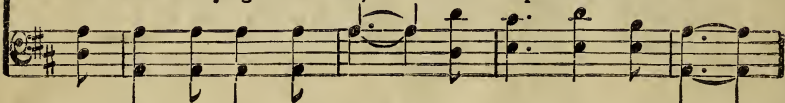
Clarence B. Strouse.



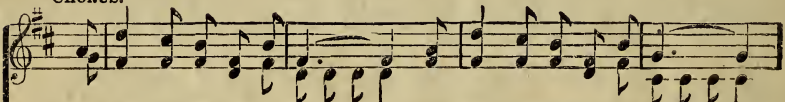
1. What will the har - vest be, If on in sin we go;
2. Re - mem - ber that wild oats, Are furnished by the foe;
3. O sin - ner stop and think, Be - fore in sin you're low;
4. All sin is e - vil seed, Its con - se - quence you know;
5. A life of right - eous - ness, Will mul - ti - ply and grow
6. Be wise and un - der - stand; God's reck - on - ing is slow,



With in - crease day by day, We'll reap what we sow.
 Re - pent - ed tho' they be, We'll reap what we sow.
 The gos - pel's warn - ing heed, We'll reap what we sow.
 And from each e - vil deed, We'll reap what we sow.
 In good as well as bad, We'll reap what we sow.
 But at the judg - ment bar, We'll reap what we sow.



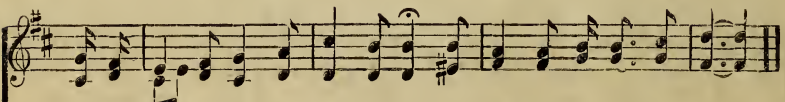
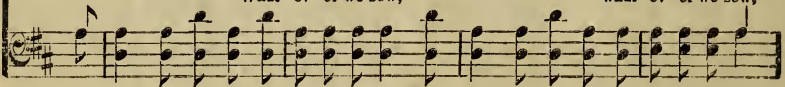
CHORUS.



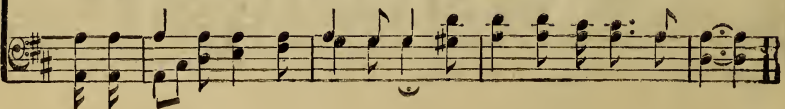
We'll reap what-ev - er we sow, . . . We'll reap what-ev - er we sow, . . .

What - ev - er we sow,

what - ev - er we sow,

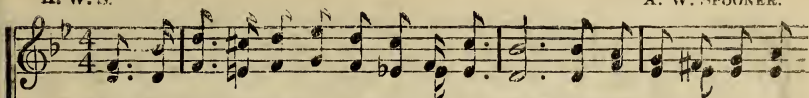


It's the law of na - ture and of God, To reap what - ev - er we sow.



A. W. S.

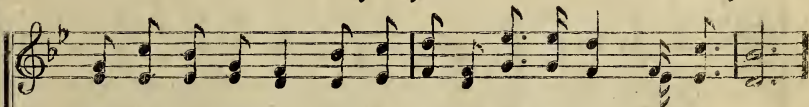
A. W. SPOONER.



1. Yes, the time is drawing nearer, hap-py day, When the clouds that hide our
2. Yes, the time is drawing nearer, blessed dawn, When our arms shall clasp the
3. Yes, the time is drawing nearer, O how blest, When our weary hearts shall
4. Yes, the time is drawing nearer; one by one To e - ter - ni - ty the



path shall roll a - way; We shall know as we are known, When we
 loved ones from us torn; In that home be-yond the tomb, Partings
 gath - er home to rest; We shall walk the gold - en street, And our
 mo-ments swiftly run; Soon the trum - pet will re-sound, All the



stand be-fore the throne, Stand complete in Christ a-lone; Hap-py day.
 nev - er, nev - er come, And we ne'er shall walk a-lone; Hap-py day.
 loved ones there shall meet, Life with Je-sus will be sweet; Hap-py day.
 dead shall hear the sound, Loving hearts with joy shall bound; Hap-py day.



CHORUS.

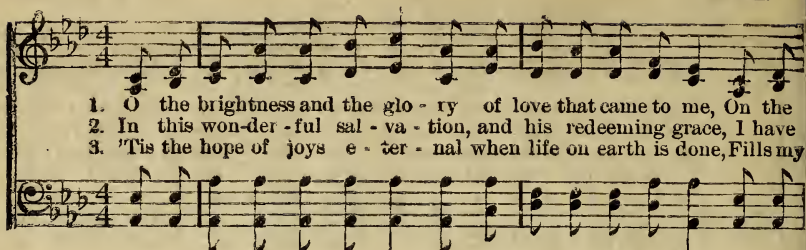


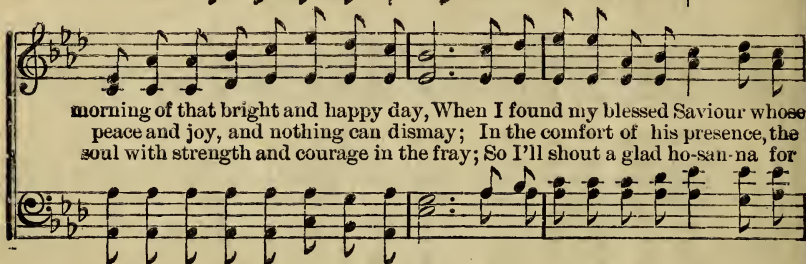
Hap-py day: Sins all washed away; We'll be home at last, home to stay;
 glad day;



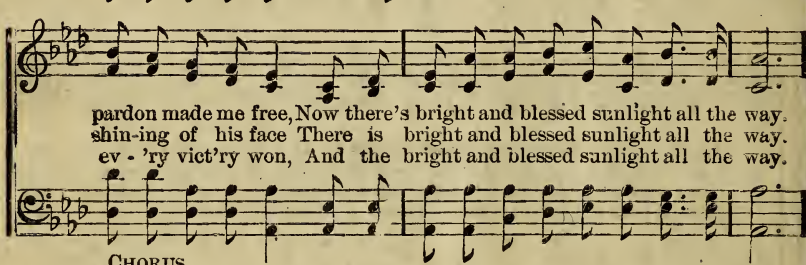
At the Saviour's feet, It will be so sweet; O what joy the King to greet; Happy day.



- 
1. O the brightness and the glo - ry of love that came to me, On the
 2. In this won - der - ful sal - va - tion, and his redeeming grace, I have
 3. 'Tis the hope of joys e - ter - nal when life on earth is done, Fills my



morning of that bright and happy day, When I found my blessed Saviour whose
peace and joy, and nothing can dismay; In the comfort of his presence, the
soul with strength and courage in the fray; So I'll shout a glad ho-san-na for

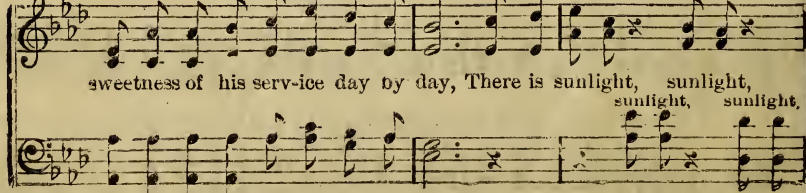


pardon made me free, Now there's bright and blessed sunlight all the way.
shin-ing of his face There is bright and blessed sunlight all the way.
ev - 'ry vict'ry won, And the bright and blessed sunlight all the way.

CHORUS.



There is sunlight, sunlight, beaming bright and clear In the
sunlight, sunlight,



sweetness of his serv-ice day by day, There is sunlight, sunlight,
sunlight, sunlight,

Sunlight All the Way.—Concluded.

with my Saviour near, There is bright and blessed sunlight all the way.

95

We'll Never Say Good-Bye.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Our friends on earth we meet with pleasure, While swift the moments fly,
2. How joy-ful is the thought that lingers, When lov'd ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spo-ken In that bright land of flow'rs.

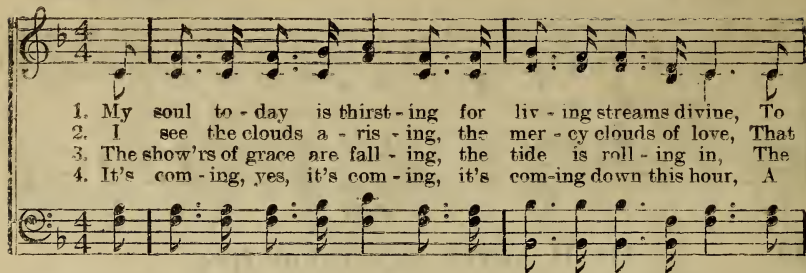
Yet ev - er comes the thought of sadness That we must say good-bye.
That when our la - bors here are end-ed, With them we'll ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness, Shall ev - er - more be ours.

CHORUS.

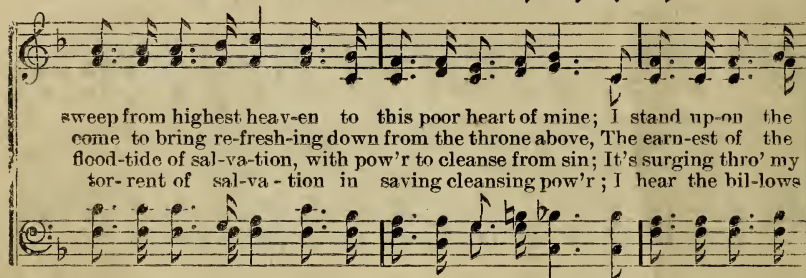
We'll nev - er say good-bye in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - bye;
good-bye,

Repeat Chorus pp.

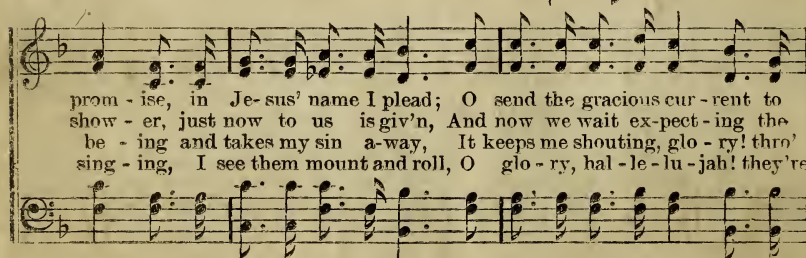
For in that land of joy and song, We'll nev - er say good - bye.



1. My soul to-day is thirst-ing for liv-ing streams divine, To
 2. I see the clouds a-ris-ing, the mer-cy clouds of love, That
 3. The show'rs of grace are fall-ing, the tide is roll-ing in, The
 4. It's com-ing, yes, it's com-ing, it's com-ing down this hour, A

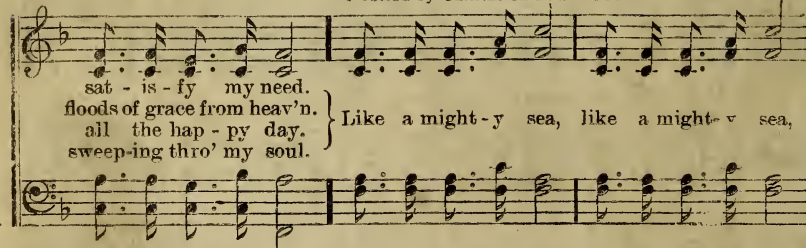


sweep from highest heav-en to this poor heart of mine; I stand up-on the
 come to bring re-fresh-ing down from the throne above, The earn-est of the
 flood-tide of sal-va-tion, with pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surging thro' my
 tor-rent of sal-va-tion in saving cleansing pow'r; I hear the bil-lows

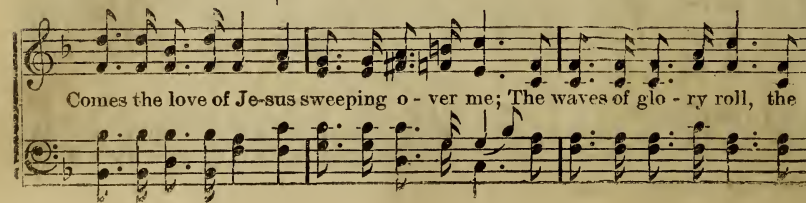


prom-ise, in Je-sus' name I plead; O send the gracious cur-rent to
 show-er, just now to us is giv'n, And now we wait ex-pect-ing the
 be-ing and takes my sin a-way, It keeps me shouting, glo-ry! thro'
 sing-ing, I see them mount and roll, O glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! they're

CHORUS by CLARENCE B. SROUSE.



sat-is-fy my need.
 floods of grace from heav'n. } Like a might-y sea, like a might-y sea,
 all the hap-py day.
 sweep-ing thro' my soul.



Comes the love of Je-sus sweep-ing o-ver me; The waves of glo-ry roll, the

Like a Mighty Sea.—Concluded.

shouts I can't con-trol, Comes the love of Je - sus, sweeping o'er my soul.

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97

No, Not One.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow, and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev-ersaint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!

FINE.

None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will he re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

D. S.—There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.

D. S.

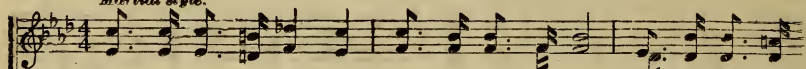
Je-sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

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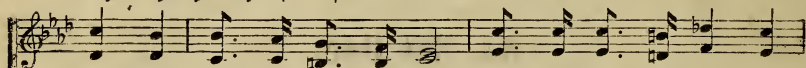
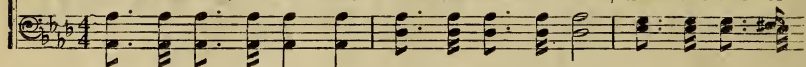
Volunteers to the Front!

MRS. E. WILLIAMS.

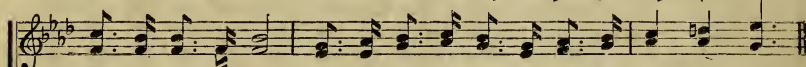
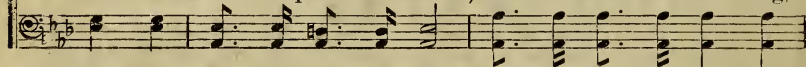
M. PAULINE GILMOUR.

Marital style.

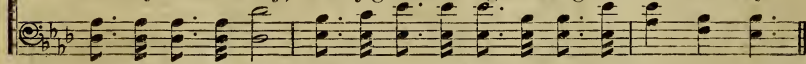
1. Voi - unteers are want-ed! hear the stir-ring call, O be swift to
2. Vol - unteers are want-ed! val-iant men and true, In the ranks, my
3. Vol - unteers are want-ed! for on land and sea Sa-tan's starving
4. Vol - unteers are want-ed! on the bat-tle-plain Soldiers brave are
5. Vol - unteers are want-ed! let the ranks be filled, Soon the din of



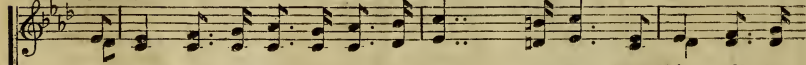
an - swer, com - rades one and all; Gird - ing on your ar - mor,
 broth - er, there is room for you; Christ is the Com-mand - er,
 bond - men clam - or to be free; Hast - en to their res - cue,
 fall - ing, ne'er to fight a - gain; Who will take their plac - es
 bat - tle will in peace be stilled; See! the clouds are lift - ing,



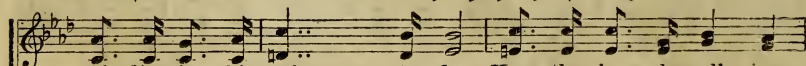
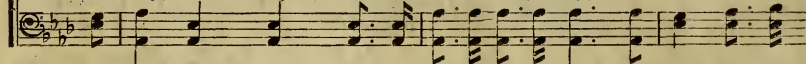
haste to march a-way, For the Lord is calling, "to the front to-day!"
 let us all o-bey When he gives the or-der, "to the front to-day!"
 if you still delay Blood-bought souls must perish, to the front to-day!
 in the dead - ly fray? Who will march with Jesus to the front to-day?
 soon they'll clear away, Glo-ry gilds the heights along the front to-day.



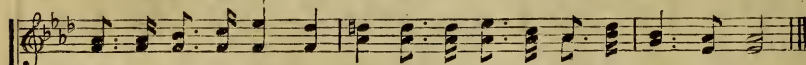
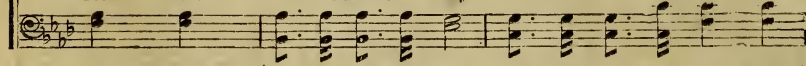
CHORUS.



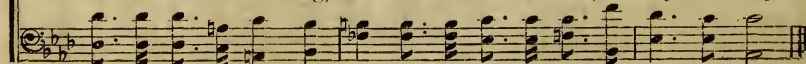
A - way to the bat-tle-field, a - way, a-way! The King calls for
 A - way, a - way to the bat-tle-field, a-way,



sol - diers in his ranks to - day, Hear the bu - gle call - ing,
 sol - diers in his ranks to - day.

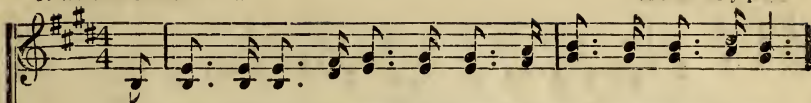


in - to line be fall - ing, Forth to the bat-tle-field, a - way. a - way

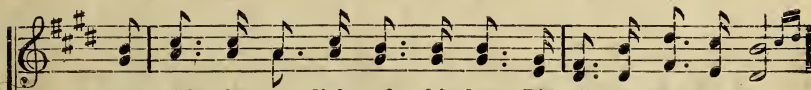


J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN. By per.



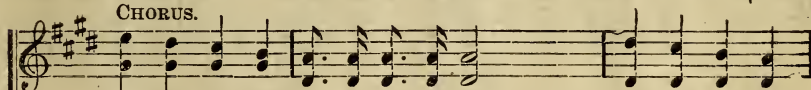
1. I wan-der'd in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath-er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I, sweet com - mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex-tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see him as he is, The Light that came to me;



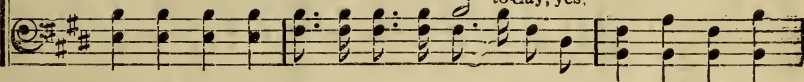
And with the sun-light of his love Bid all my darkness flee
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on And leave the world behind.
 And in the sun-light of his love I reap the gold - en grain.
 Be - hold the brightness of his face, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



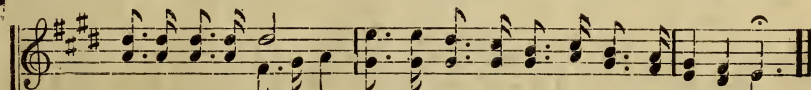
CHORUS.



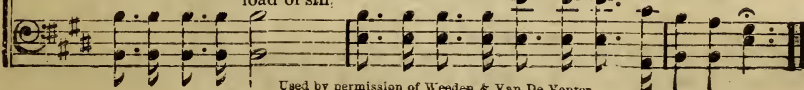
Sun-light, sunlight, in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,
 to-day, yes.



all a - long the way. Since the Sav - iour found me,
 nar - row way,



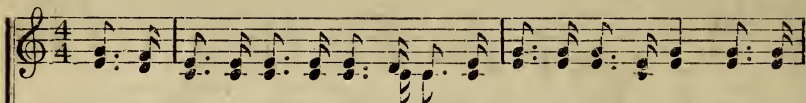
took a-way my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.
 load of sin.



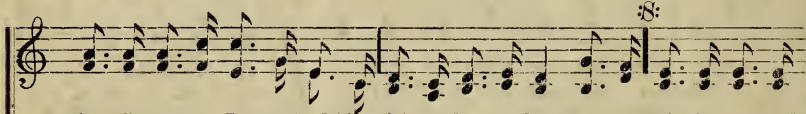
On the Hallelujah Line.

REV. J. M. HOBBS.

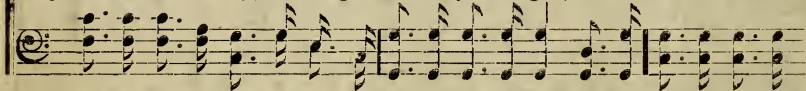
JNO. R. SWENEY.



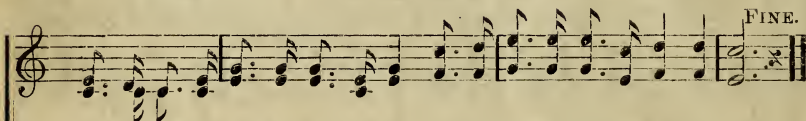
1. O the Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah, Has been ringing thro' my soul, Ev - er
2. O the Hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Is a glo - rious one to sing, But the
3. I'm a Hal - le - lu - jah pil - grim, And I'll nev - er hold my peace Till my
4. Then be read - y, faith - ful pilgrims, To go for - ward in the fight, Take the



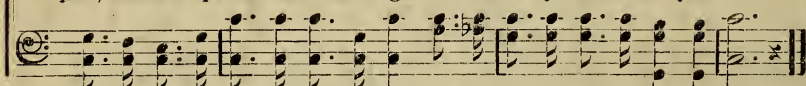
since I came to Je - sus, And his spirit made me whole, All my spir - it, soul and
soul's true Halle - lu - jah is awakened by our King; For the joy of his sal -
blessed Saviour tells me, Then, then only will I cease To invite poor hun - gry
Spirit's blade of vict'ry, Wielding it with all your might; For with faith in God we



D. S.—since I came to



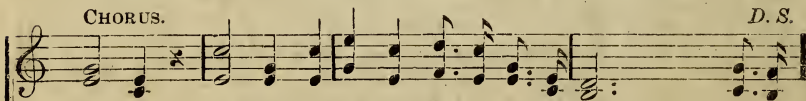
bod - y, Now are un - der his control, On the Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah Line.
vation, Makes the heart with music ring, On the Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah Line.
sinners, Come, and share the gospel feast, On the Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah Line.
conquer, And we'll praise him with delight, On the Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah Line.



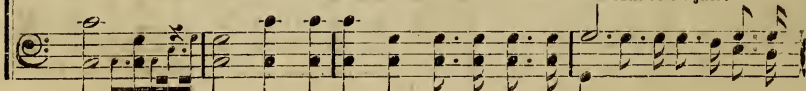
Je - sus, and his Spir - it made me whole, I've been on the Halle - lu - jah Line.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, O yes, 'tis glo - ry in my soul, Ev - er
Hal - le - lu - jah!



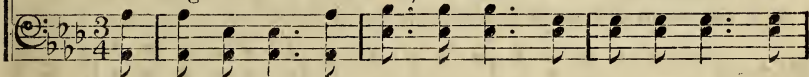
101 We're on the Way to Canaan's Land.

REV. H. G. JACKSON

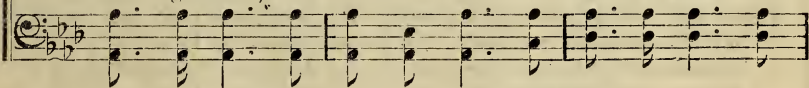
W. S. NICKLE.



1. From E-gypt's cru - el bond - age fled, O - be-dient to our
2. Thro' wil-der-ness - es wild and drear Our Lord will guide our
3. His pow'r the smit - ten rock con - trols, A crys - tal stream our
4. In hos - tile lands we feel no fear, No foe our on - ward
5. Ere long the riv - er crossed, we'll meet The ransomed host at



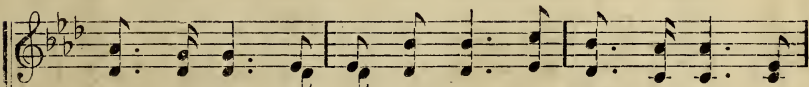
Lord's com-mand, And by his word and spir - it led, We're
steps a - right; Be - hold, to prove his pres - ence here, The
need sup - plies; He feeds our hun - gry, faint - ing souls With
march can stay; In ev - 'ry con - flict he is near, Whose
his right hand; And there re - ceive a wel - come sweet From



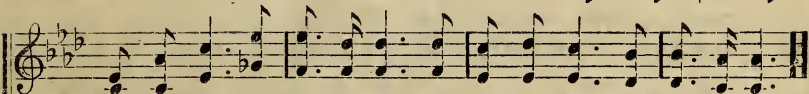
CHORUS.



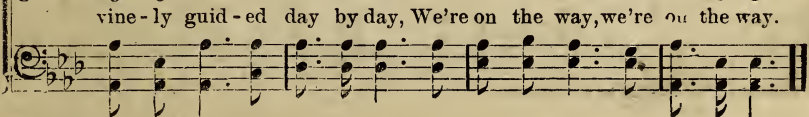
on the way to Ca - naan's land!
cloud by day, the fire by night!
dai - ly man - na from the skies! We're on the way, a
vres - ence cheers us on our way.
our dear Lord to Ca - naan's land.

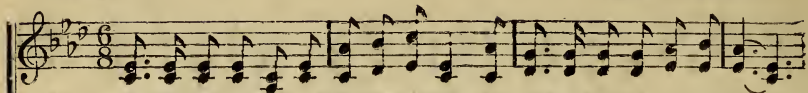


pil - grim band, We're on the way to Ca - naan's land, Di -

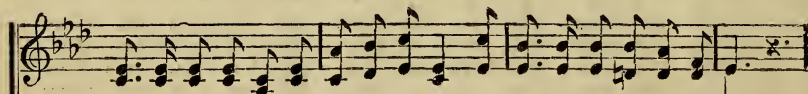
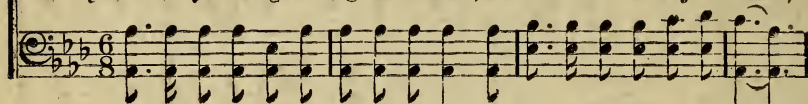


vine - ly guid - ed day by day, We're on the way, we're on the way.

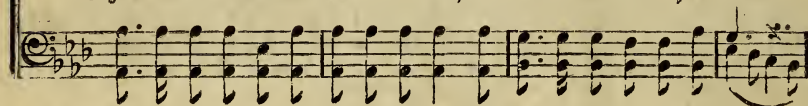




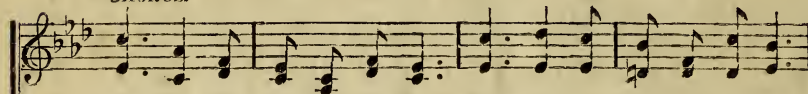
1. If you are tir'd of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come in-to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Jesus come in-to your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come in-to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Jesus come in-to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come in-to your heart;



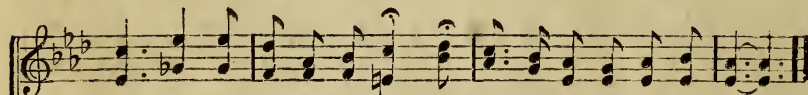
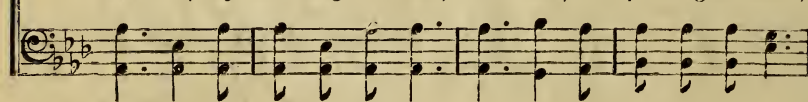
If you de-sire a new life to be-gin, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
 Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
 If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
 Find what a Friend he will be unto you, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
 If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.



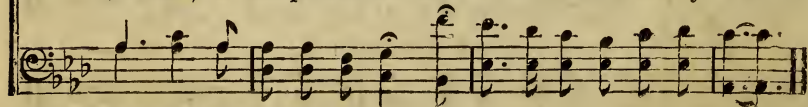
CHORUS.



Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re-ject him no more;
 Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-ject-ing no more;



Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 Just now, I o-pen the door And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.



K. S.

KNOWLES SHAW.

1. I am the vine, and ye are the branches, Bear precious fruit for
 2. Now ye are clean, thro' words I have spok-en, Abid-ing in me much
 3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walking in love as

Je - sus to - day; The branch that in me no fruit ev-er bear - eth,
 fruit ye shall bear; "Dwell - ing in thee, my promise un- bro - ken,
 chil-dren of day; Fol - low your Guide, He pass'd on before you,

CHORUS.

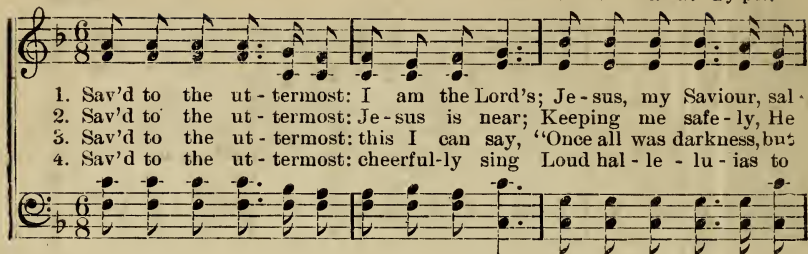
Je-sus hath said, "He tak-eth a - way." } "I am the vine, and ye are the
 Glo-ry in heav'n with me ye shall share." }
 Leading to realms of glo - ri - ous day.

branches; I am the vine, be faithful and true; Ask what ye will, your

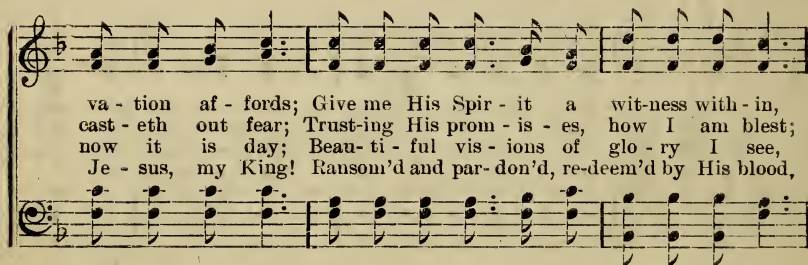
pray'r shall be grant-ed, "The Father loved me, so I have loved you."

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

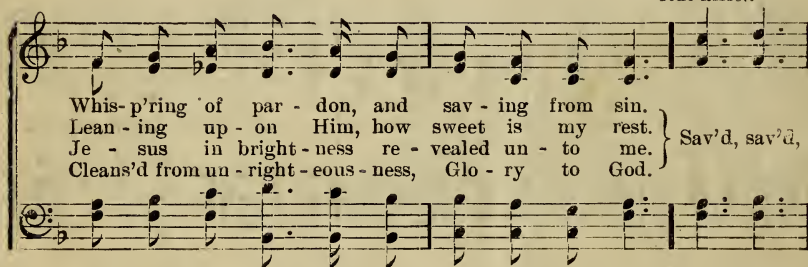


1. Sav'd to the ut - termost: I am the Lord's; Je - sus, my Saviour, sal -
 2. Sav'd to the ut - termost: Je - sus is near; Keeping me safe - ly, He
 3. Sav'd to the ut - termost: this I can say, "Once all was darkness, but
 4. Sav'd to the ut - termost: cheerful - ly sing Loud hal - le - lu - ias to

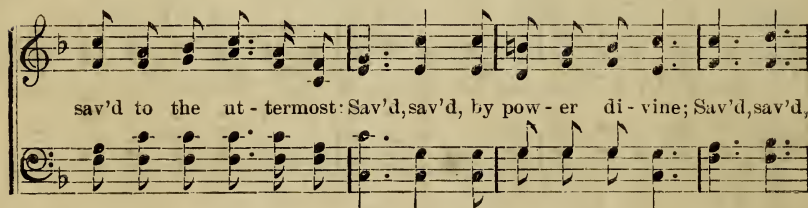


va - tion af - fords; Give me His Spir - it a wit - ness with - in,
 cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es, how I am blest;
 now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see,
 Je - sus, my King! Ransom'd and par - don'd, re - deem'd by His blood,

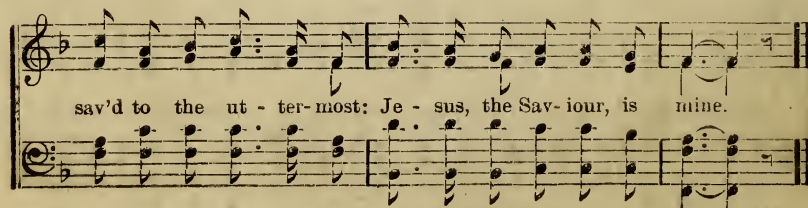
REFRAIN.



Whis - p'ring 'of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
 Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.
 Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me. } Sav'd, sav'd,
 Cleans'd from un - right - eous - ness, Glo - ry to God.



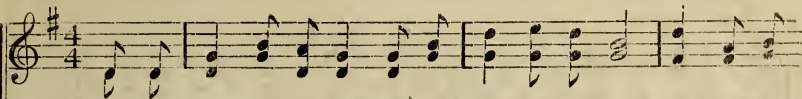
sav'd to the ut - termost: Sav'd, sav'd, by pow - er di - vine; Sav'd, sav'd,



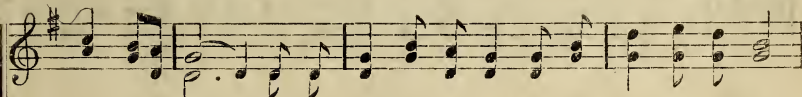
sav'd to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus, the Sav - iour, is mine.

FANNY J. CROSPY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



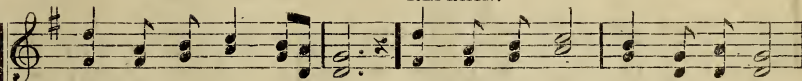
1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Burden'd and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how he pleads with you now! Fly to his



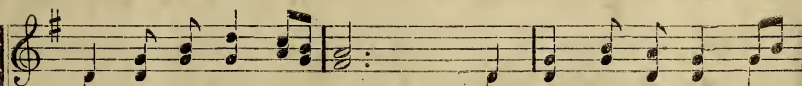
sin op - press'd? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - iour and Lord,
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on his name,
 loves you best, By his death on the Cross purchas'd life for your soul,
 lov - ing breast, And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,



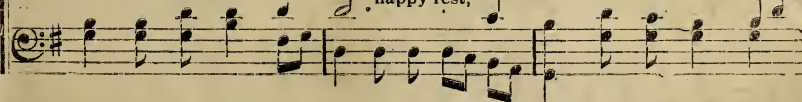
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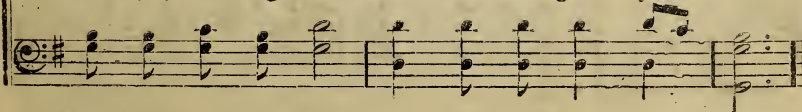
Je - sus will give you rest. Oh, hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!



Je - sus will give you rest, Oh! why won't you come in
 happy rest,



sim - ple, trust - ing faith Je - sus will give you rest.

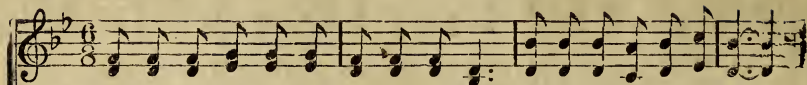


Jesus Will Wash it Away.

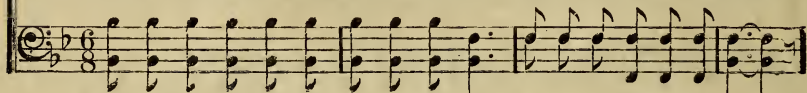
"Wash and be clean."—2 Kings 5: 13.

E. E. HEWITT.

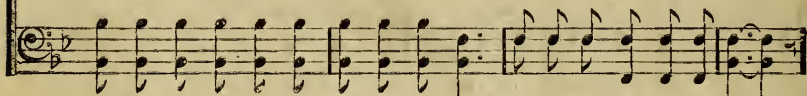
Wm. J. K.



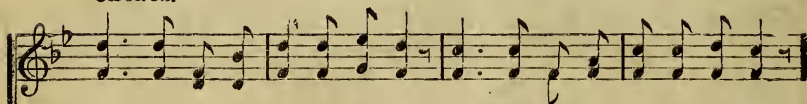
1. Bring all your sin to the Cru- ci- fied One, Jesus will wash it a - way;
2. No oth- er fountain for sin can a - vail, Jesus will wash it a - way;
3. O, what an off-'ring for sin he hath made, Jesus will wash it a - way;
4. Sing, all ye ransom'd, ex- ult- ant o'er sin, Jesus will wash it a - way;



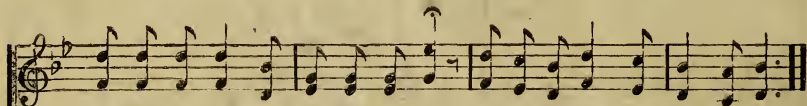
Haste for your life! un - to Cal- va - ry run, Jesus will wash it a - way.
 No oth-er comfort when fears shall as-sail, Jesus will wash it a - way.
 Come where the price of re-demption was paid, Jesus will wash it a - way.
 This is the shout that will vic - to - ry win, Jesus will wash it a - way.



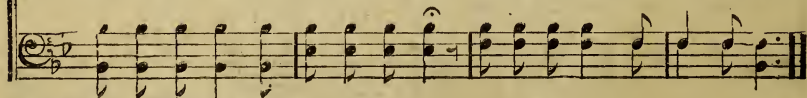
CHORUS.



Come, come, and his bid-ling o - bey, Come, come, and be-lieving you'll say,



Jesus hath saved me, praise him to-day, Je-sus hath wash'd my sin a-way.

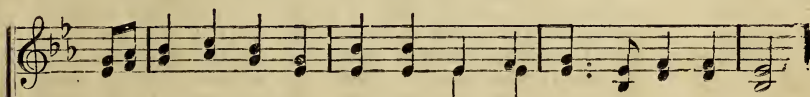
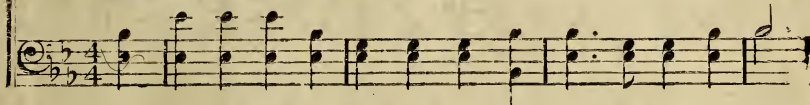


REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

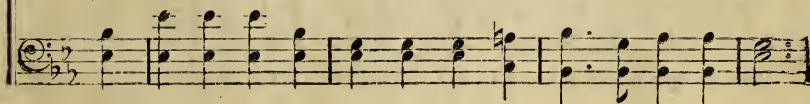
H. L. GILMOUD.



1. When Is-ra-el out of bon-dage came, A sea be-fore them lay,
2. Be - fore me was a sea of sin, So great I feared to pray.
3. When sorrows dark like storm-y waves, Were dash - ing o'er my way
4. And when I reach the sea of death, For need - ed grace I'll pray



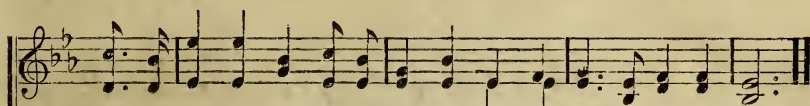
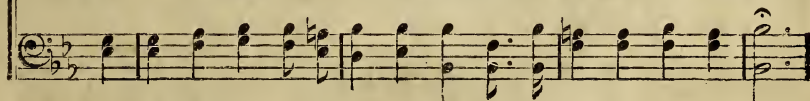
The Lord reach'd down his mighty hand, And roll'd the sea a - way.
 My heart's de-sire the Sav-iour read, And roll'd the sea a - way.
 A - gain the Lord in mer - cy came, And roll'd the sea a - way.
 I know the Lord will quick-ly come, And roll'd the sea a - way.



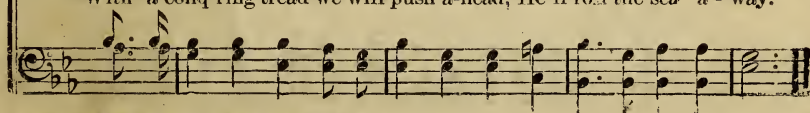
CHORUS.



Then for-ward still, 'tis Je-ho-vah's will, Tho' the bil-lows dash and spray;



With a conq'ring tread we will push a-head, He'll roll the sea a - way.

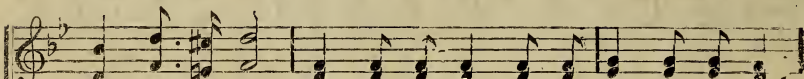
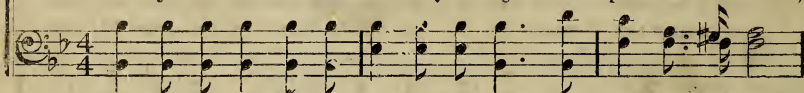


L. E. J.

L. E. JONES



1. Would you be free from your burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do ser-vice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,



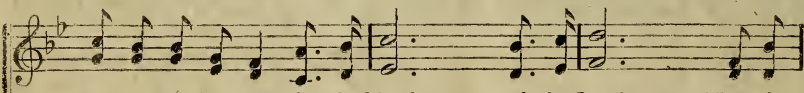
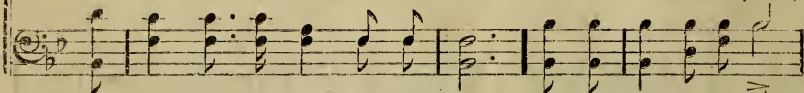
pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, his prais - es to sing!



CHORUS.



There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 There is pow'r,



Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
 in the blood of the Lamb,



pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

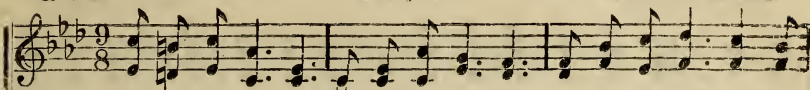


Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?

C. H. M.

Acts 19: 2.

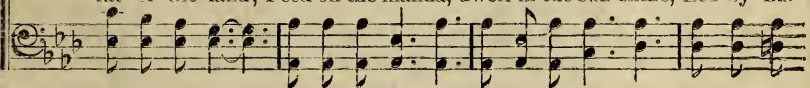
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



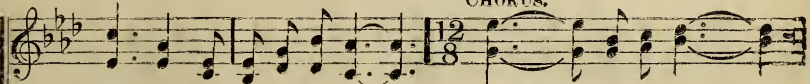
1. Ye are the tem-ples, Je-sus hath spo-ken, Temples of God's Ho-ly
2. He who has pardoned surely will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Showers of mer-cy, ful-ness of bless-ing, Ev-er the Spir-it's in-
4. Wea-ry of wand'ring, come in-to Ca-na-an, Feast on the ful-ness and



Spir-it di-vine; Have ye received him, bidden him en-ter, Make his a-na-ture re-fine; Cleans'd from ali sin, his Spirit will en-ter, Fill you and dwelling at-tend; 'Tis the enduement, pow-er of serv-ice, Fruits for your fat of the land; Feed on the manna, dwell in the sun-shine, Led by his



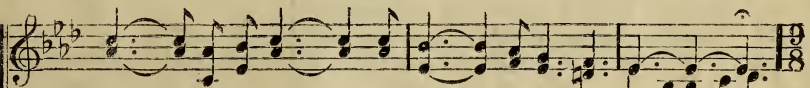
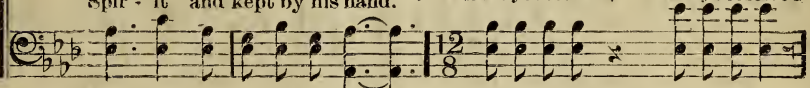
CHORUS.



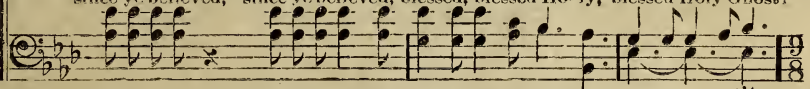
bode in that poor heart of thine?
thrill you with power di-vine.
la-hor he sure-ly will send.
Spir-it and kept by his hand.

Have.... ye re-ceived,

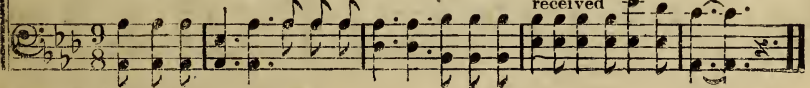
Have ye received, have ye received.



since ye be-lieved, The bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost?.....
since ye believed, since ye believed, blessed, blessed Ho-ly, blessed Holy Ghost?



He who has promised, gift of the Father, Have ye received the Holy Ghost?
received

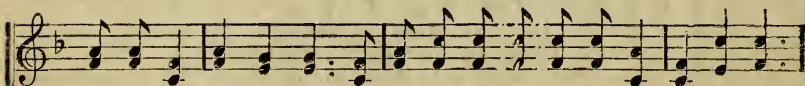


H. L. GILMOUR.

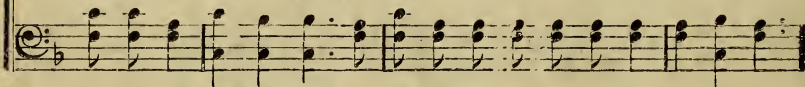
ARR. by H. L. G.



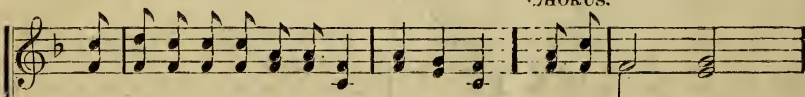
1. When out in sin and dark-ness lost, Love found me, My fainting soul was
2. The Spir - it roused me from my sleep, Love found me, Conviction seized me
3. I'll praise him while he gives me breath, Love found me, For sav-ing from an
4. And when I reach the gold-paved street, Love found me, I'll sit a-dor-ing



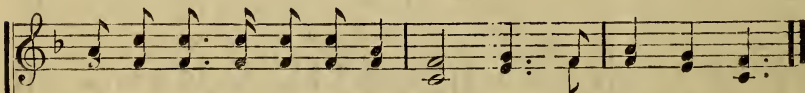
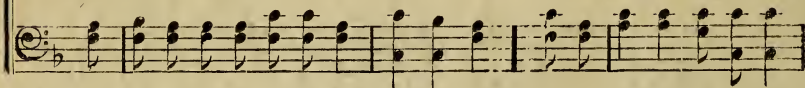
tempest toss'd, Love found me, I heard the Saviour's word's so blest, Love found me,
 strong and deep, Love found me, Al-tho' I long with-stood his grace, Love found me,
 endless death, Love found me, Christ is my ad - vo - cate a-bove, Love found me,
 at his feet, Love found me, And sing hosanna round the throne, Love found me,



CHORUS.



Come, weary, heavy laden, rest, Love found me. Ch, 'twas love, love,
 He wooed me to his kind embrace, Love found me.
 I'm yoked to him in perfect love, Love found me.
 Where I shall know as I am known, Love found me. Ch, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love.

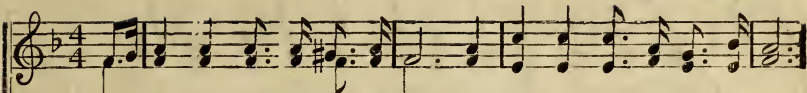


Love that moved the might-y God, Love, love, 'twas love found me.

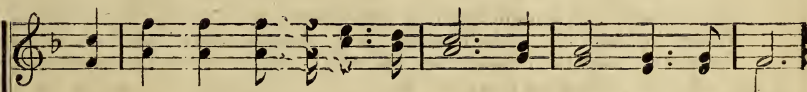
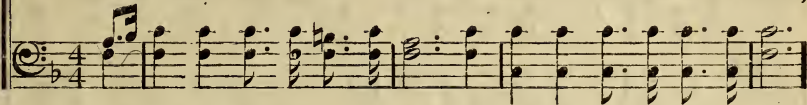


O Why Not To-night?

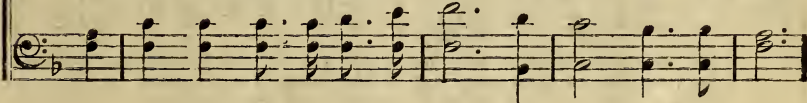
J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



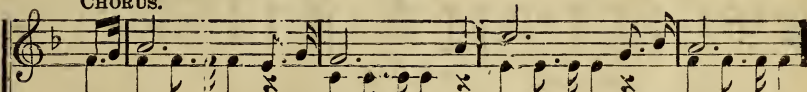
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
3. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-ed none Who would to him their souls u-nite;



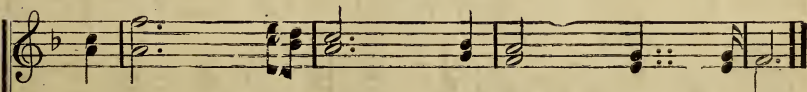
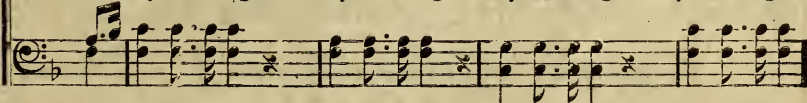
Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
 This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
 Re-nounce at once thy stubborn will, Be saved, O to-night.
 Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.



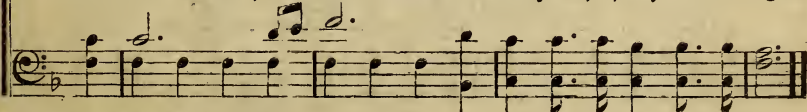
CHORUS.



O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

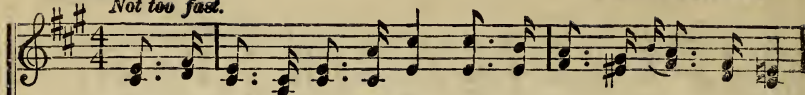


Wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be sav'd, wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not, O, why not to-night?

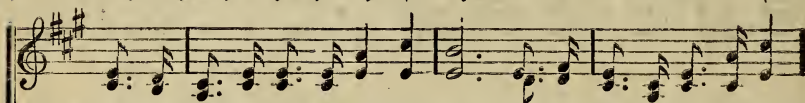


E. E. HAWITT.

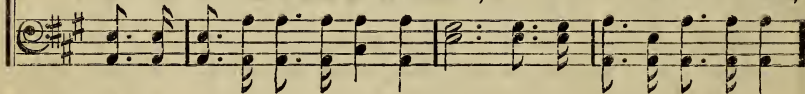
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too fast.

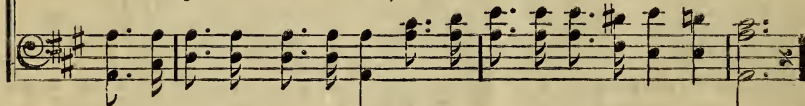
1. We shall walk with him in white, In that coun - try pure and bright,
2. We shall walk with him in white, Where bliss yields to bliss - ful sight,
3. We shall walk with him in white, By the foun - tains of de - light,



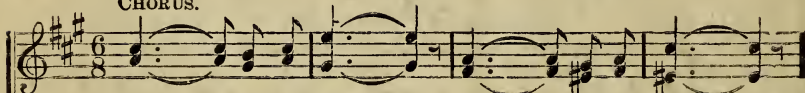
Where shall en - ter naught that may defile; Where the daybeam ne'er declines,
Where the beau - ty of the King we see; Hold - ing converse full and sweet,
Where the Lamb his ransomed ones shall lead; For his blood shall wash each stain,



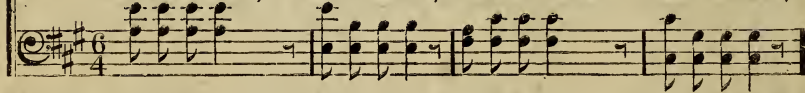
For the bless - ed light that shines Is the glo - ry of the Saviour's smile.
In a fel - low - ship complete; Waking songs of ho - ly mel - o - dy.
Till no spot of sin remain, And the soul for - ev - er - more is freed.



CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful robes, Beau - ti - ful robes,
Beau - ti - ful robes, beau - ti - ful robes, Beau - ti - ful robes, beau - ti - ful robes,



Beau - ti - ful robes, we then shall wear;
Beau - ti - ful robes we then shall wear, Beau - ti - ful robes we then shall wear;



Beautiful Robes.—Concluded.

Gar - ments of light, ... love - ly and bright,
 Garments of light, garments of light, Lovely and bright, lovely and bright.

Walking with Je - sus in white, Beau - ti - ful robes we shall wear.

113

O Don't Stay Away.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No long - er be distress'd; Come to thy
 2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can-not be told; Come to thy
 3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now he will
 4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo-ments are fly-ing fast; Judgment will
 5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no long-er roam; Come now, and

CHORUS.

Saviour's breast, O don't stay a - way.
 Saviour's fold, O don't stay a - way.
 take thee in, O don't stay a - way.
 come at last, O don't stay a - way.
 start for home, O don't stay a - way.

Pray'rs are as-cend-ing now,

Ritard.....

An-gels are bending now; Both worlds are blending now, O don't stay away.

114 Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling.

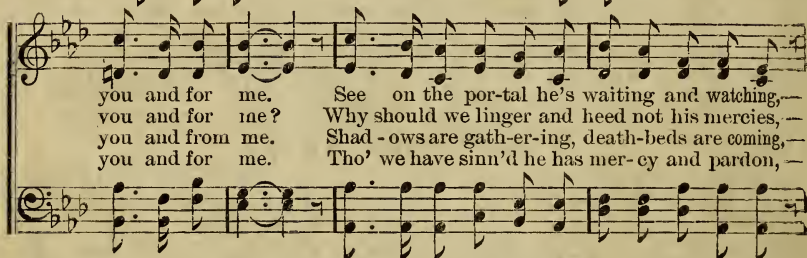
W. L. T.

Very slow.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, — Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, — Pleading for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the moments are pass - ing, — Pass - ing from
 4. O, for the won - der - ful love he has promised, — Promised for

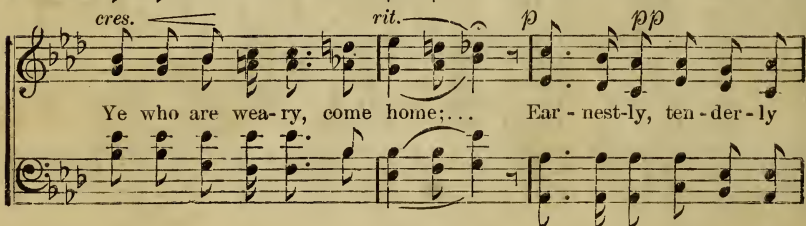


you and for me. See on the por - tal he's waiting and watching, —
 you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, —
 you and from me. Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are coming, —
 you and for me. Tho' we have sinn'd he has mer - cy and pardon, —

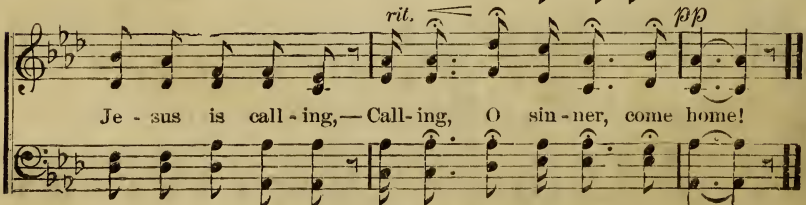
REFRAIN.



Watching for you and for me. Come home, come home,
 Mer - cies for you and for me? }
 Com - ing for you and for me. } Come home, come home,
 Par - don for you and for me. }



cres. Ye who are wea - ry, come home;... *rit.* Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly
p *pp*



rit. Je - sus is call - ing, — Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!
p *pp*

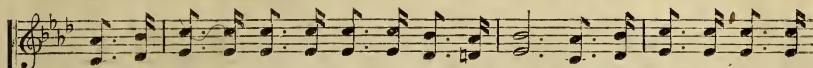
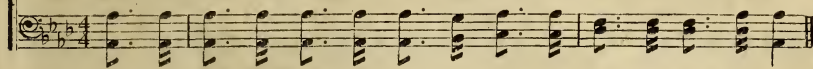
115 When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

B. M. J.

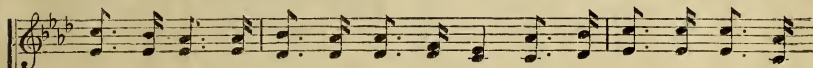
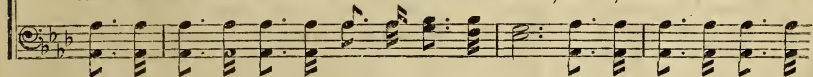
J. M. BLACK,



1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



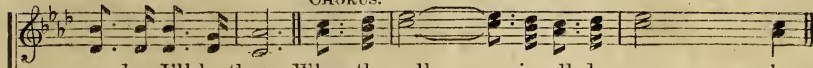
And the morning breaks eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo - ry of his res - ur - rec - tion share; When his chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is



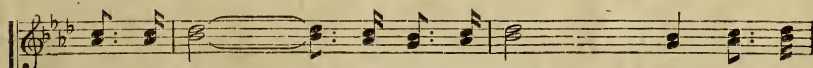
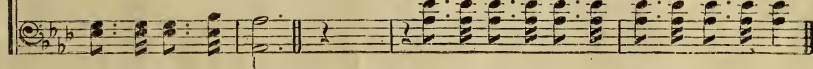
gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up
gath - er to their home be - yond' the skies, And the roll is called up
o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up



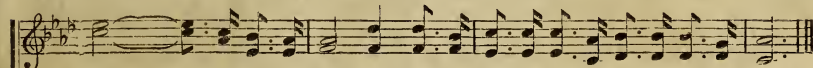
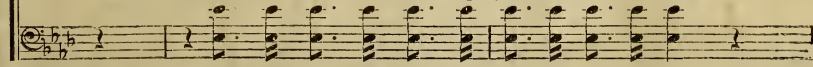
CHORUS.



yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up yon - - - der,
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there,



When the roll is called up yon - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

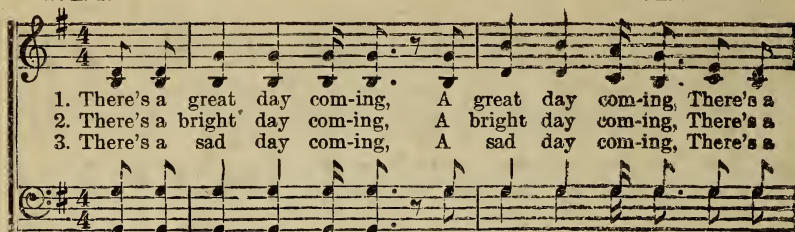


roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

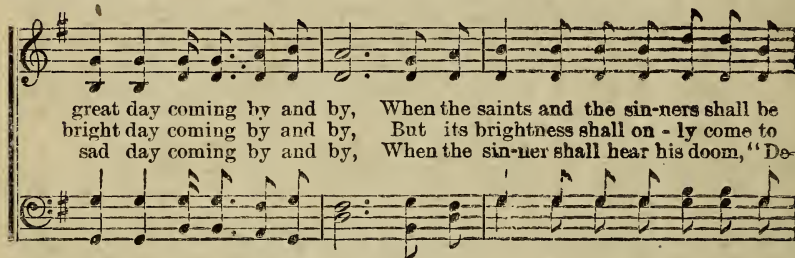


W. L. T.

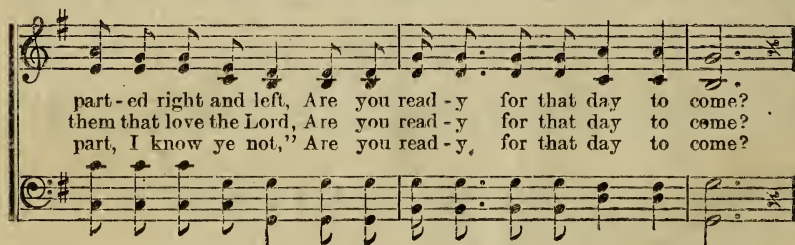
W. L. THOMPSON.



1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
 2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
 3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

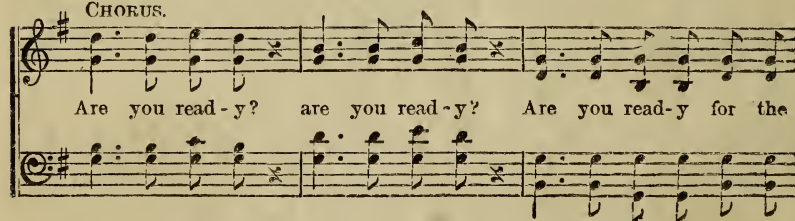


great day coming by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
 bright day coming by and by, But its brightness shall on - ly come to
 sad day coming by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-

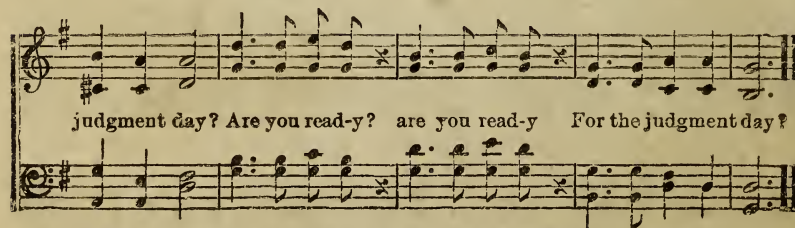


part-ed right and left, Are you read - y for that day to come?
 them that love the Lord, Are you read - y for that day to come?
 part, I know ye not," Are you read - y, for that day to come?

CHORUS.



Are you read - y? are you read - y? Are you read - y for the



judgment day? Are you read - y? are you read - y For the judgment day?

Scattering Precious Seed.

W. A. OGDEN.

Geo. C. Hugg.

1. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way - side, Scat-ter-ing
 2. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed for the grow - ing, Scat-ter-ing
 3. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, doubt-ing nev - er, Scat-ter-ing

pre-cious seed by the hill - side; Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed
 pre-cious seed, free - ly sow - ing; Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed,
 pre-cious seed, trust-ing ev - er; Sowing the word with pray'r

o'er the field, wide, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way.
 trust-ing, know-ing, Sure-ly the Lord will send it the rain.
 and en-deav - or, Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield.

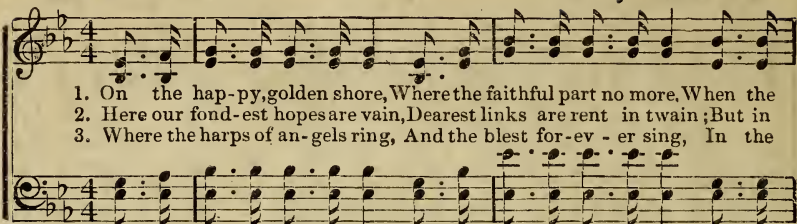
CHORUS.

Sow - ing in the morn - ing, Sow - ing at the
 Sow - ing in the eve - ning, (Omit.....)
 Sowing the pre-cious seed, Sowing the pre-cious seed, Sowing the seed at noontide,

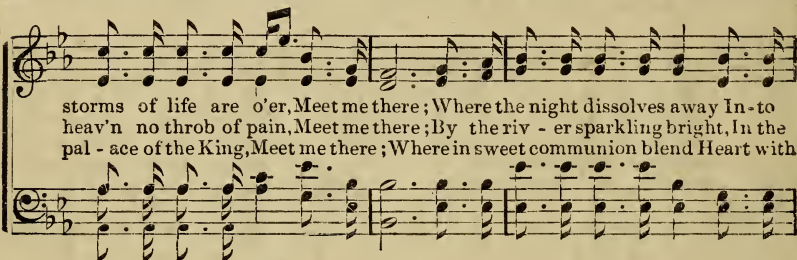
noon - tide; Sowing the pre-cious seed by the way....
 Sowing the pre-cious seed: by the way.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

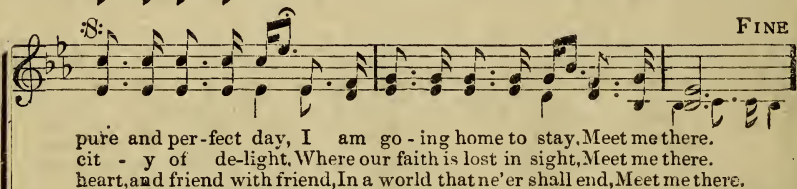
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



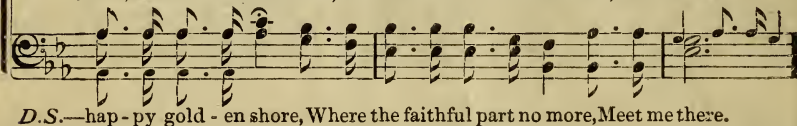
1. On the hap-py, golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dearest links are rent in twain; But in
 3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest for-ev-er sing, In the



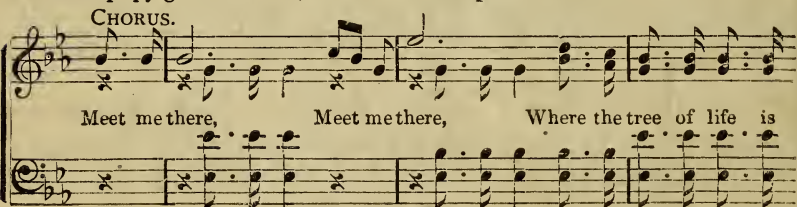
storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves away In-to
 heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv-ers sparkling bright, In the
 pal-ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet communion blend Heart with



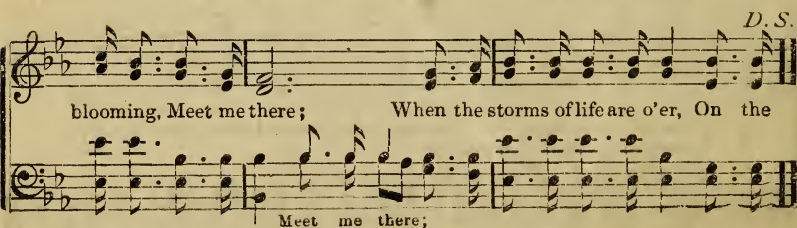
pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
 cit-y of de-light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
 heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.



D.S.—hap-py gold-en shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.



CHORUS.
 Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of life is



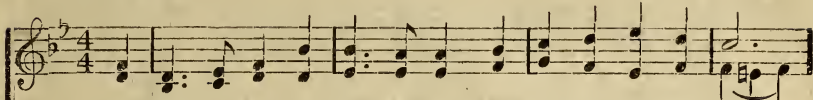
D.S.
 blooming, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the
 Meet me there;

The Son of God.

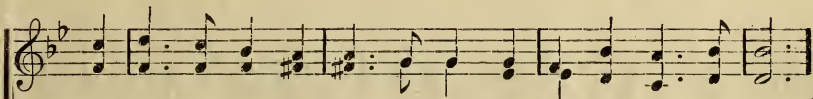
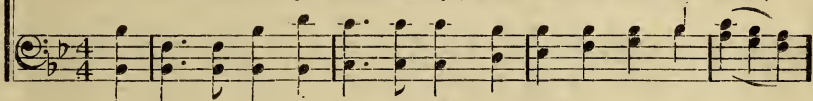
"These are they that follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth."—Revelation 14: 4.

REGINALD HEEER, D. D.

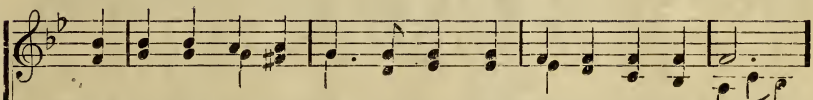
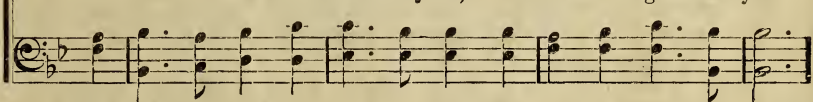
HENRY S. CUTLER.



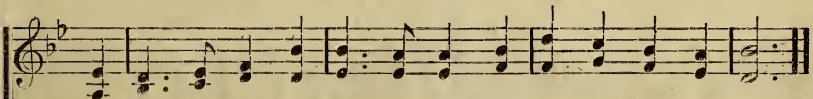
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain;
2. The martyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,
3. A glorious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble arm - y—men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



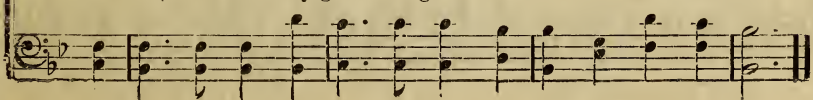
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who follows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light arrayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant o - ver pain;
Like him, with pardon on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil and pain:



Who patient bears his cross be - low—He fol - lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train.
They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

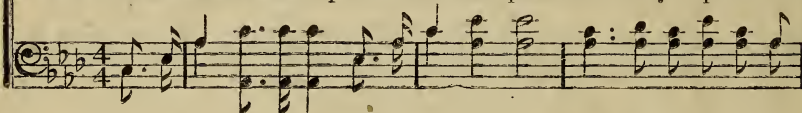


FANNY J. CROSSY.

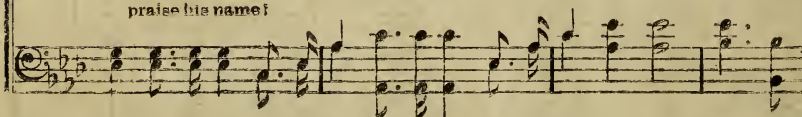
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. There's a shout in the camp, for the Lord is here, Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his
2. There's a shout in the camp like the shout of old, Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his
3. There's a shout in the ranks of the King of kings, Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his
4. There's a shout in the camp while our souls repeat Hal-le-lu-jah! praise his



name! To the feast of his love we a-gain draw near, Praise, oh,
 name! For the cloud of his glo - ry we now be - hold, Praise, oh,
 name! While we drink at the Rock from the living springs, Praise, oh,
 name! There is room for the world at the Saviour's feet, Praise, oh,
 praise his name!



CHORUS.



praise his name. Room for the millions! room for all! Hallelujah! praise his

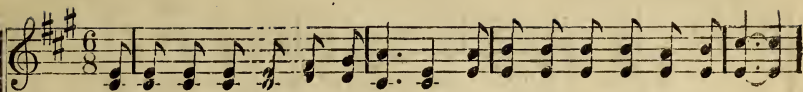


name; Come to the banquet, great and small, praise, oh, praise his name
 praise his name;

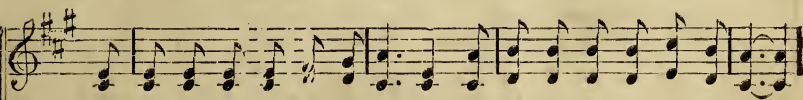


Redeemed.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Redeem'd how I love to proclaim it, Redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeem'd and so happy in Je-sus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my pre-sent Re-deem-er, I think of him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in his beau-ty, The King in whose law I de-light;
5. I know there's a crown that is waiting In yonder bright mansion for me;



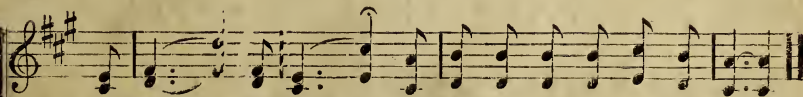
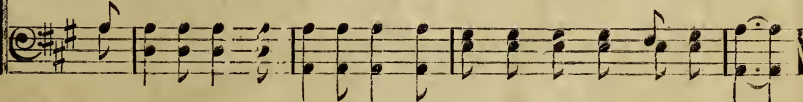
Redeem'd thro' his in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child and for-ev-er I am.
 I know that the light of his presence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell
 I sing, for I can not be si-lent, His love is the theme of my song.
 Who lov-ing-ly guard-ed my foot-steps, And giveth me songs in the night
 And soon with the spirits made perfect, At home with the Lord I shall be



REFRAIN.



Re-deem'd, Re-deem'd, Redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb,
 Redeem'd, Redeem'd,



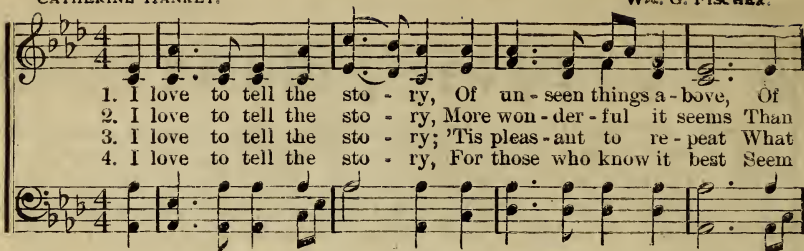
Re-deem'd, Re-deem'd, His child and for-ev-er I am.
 Redeem'd, Redeem'd,



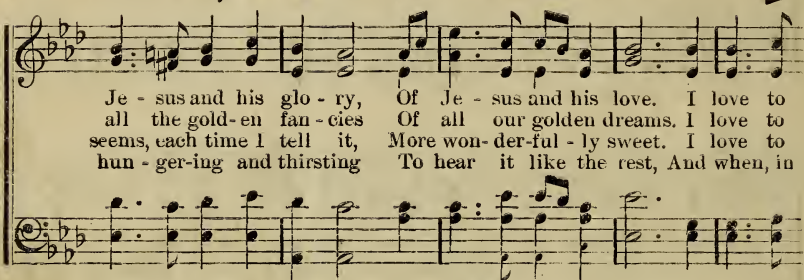
I Love to Tell the Story.

CATHERINE HANKEY.

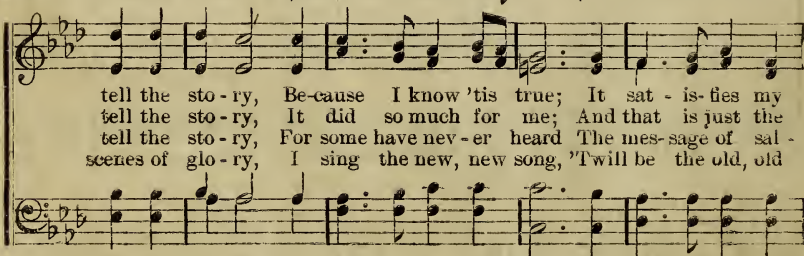
Wm. G. FISCHER.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

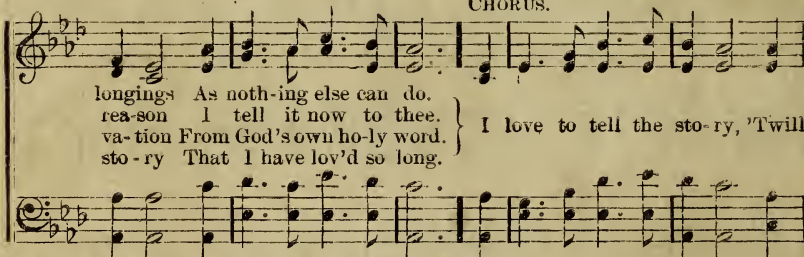


Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest, And when, in

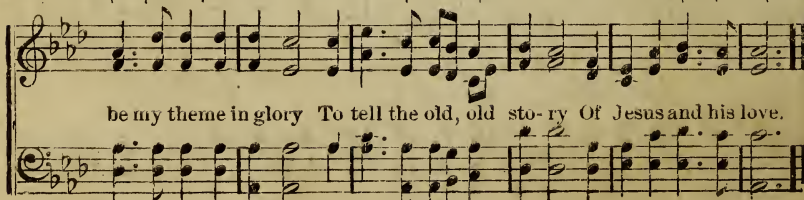


tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

CHORUS.



longings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. } I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.



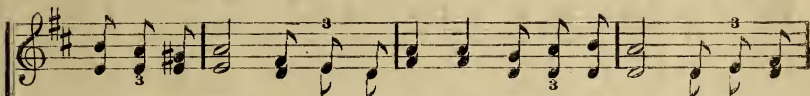
be my theme in glory To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and his love.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

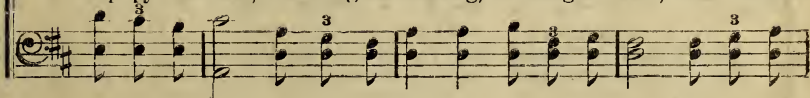
MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



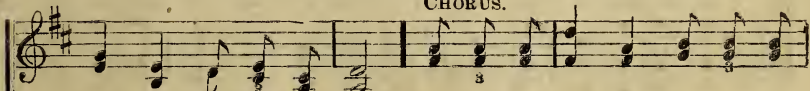
1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



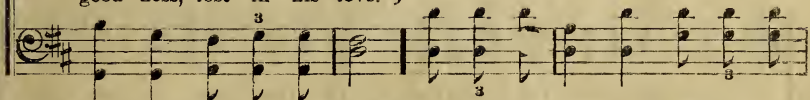
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchased of God, Born of his
 burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Fill'd with his



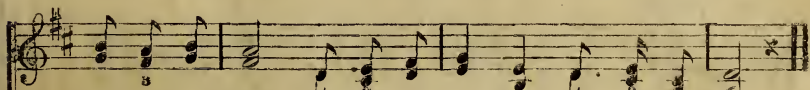
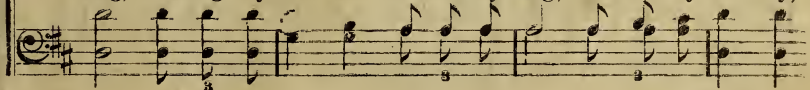
CHORUS.



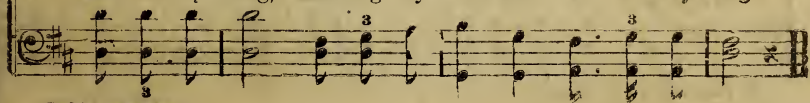
Spir-it, wash'd in his blood.
 mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
 good-ness, lost in his love. } This is my sto-ry, this is my



song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto-ry,



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

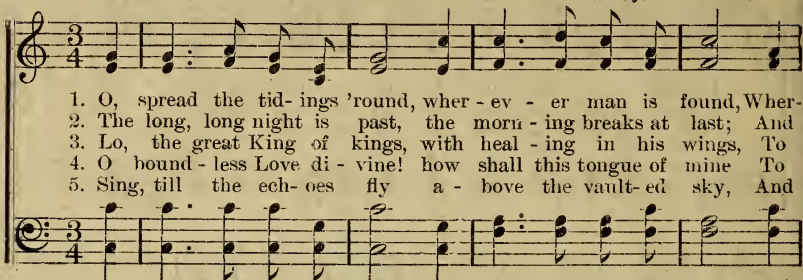


The Comforter Has Come

"I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter; that he may abide with you for ever."—JOHN, 14: 16.

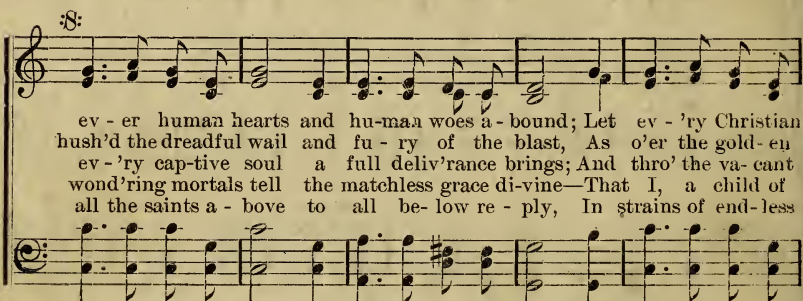
REV. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



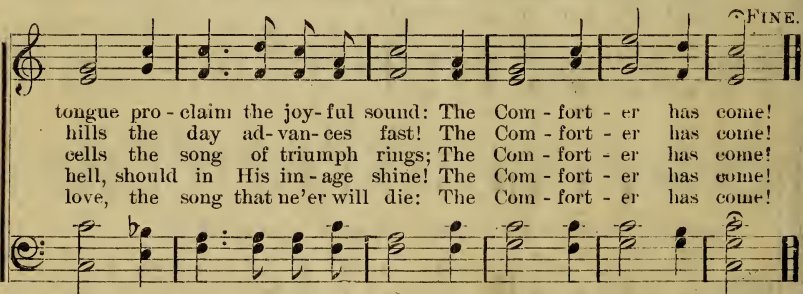
1. O, spread the tid-ings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in his wings, To
 4. O bound - less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And

8:



ev - er human hearts and hu-man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
 hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en
 ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full deliv'rance brings; And thro' the va - cant
 wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end-less

D.S.—Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O, spread the tid-ings

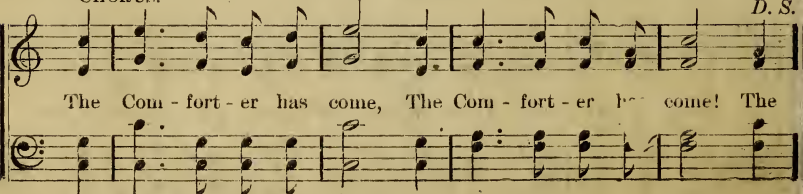


tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 hills the day ad - van - ces fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
 cells the song of triumph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
 hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
 love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

D. S.



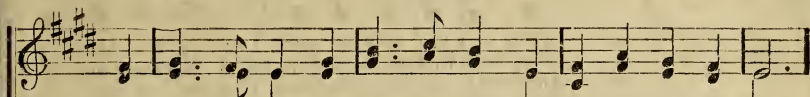
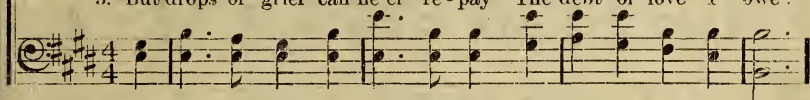
The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.



1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done? He groaned upon the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:



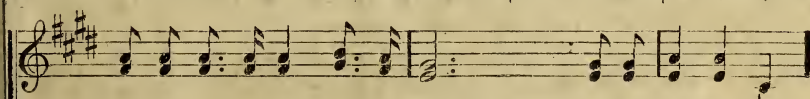
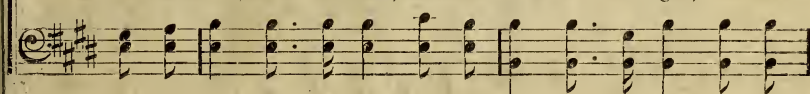
Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.



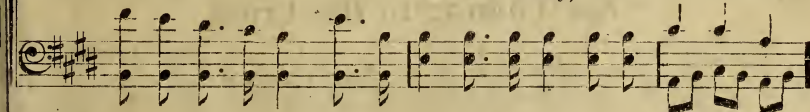
CHORUS.



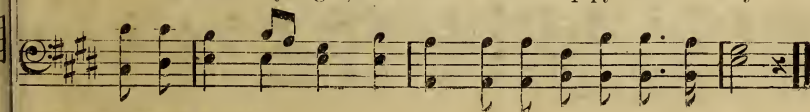
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart roll'd a - way, It was there by faith
 rolled a - way,



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.



Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it ; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave ; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re-ceive. Plead with them earnest - ly, Plead with them gent-ly :
 grace can re-store ; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide : Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them ;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus, the Might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. } Res - cue the per - ish-ing
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate no more.
 Tell the poor wand'r'er a Sav-iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing ; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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I Am Coming to the Cross.

WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the Cross ; I am poor, and weak, and blind ;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in ;
 3. Here I give my all to thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store ;
 4. In thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied :
 5. Je - sus comes ! he fills my soul ! Per-fect - ed in him I - am ;

D. C. I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee. Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry :

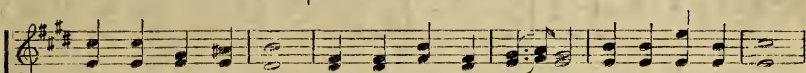
Used by permission of Wm. G. Fischer.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

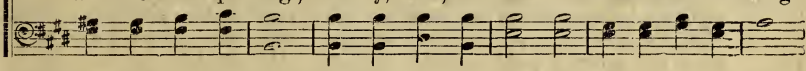
A. SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, christian soldiers ! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Crowns and thrones ma^y perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
5. Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices



Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe ;
 On to vic - to - ry ! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise ;
 Where the saints have trod ; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Constant will re - main ; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail,
 In the triumph - song ; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Unto Christ the King.

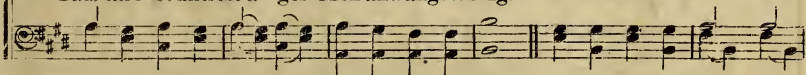


CHORUS.

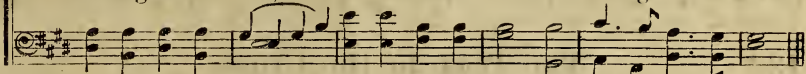


Forward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go !
 Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers !

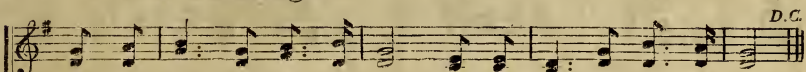


Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

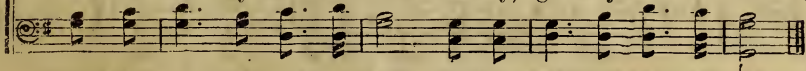


129 I am Coming to the Cross.—Concluded.

D.C.



I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, — "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, — Whol - ly thine for - ev - er - more.
 I am pros - trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole : Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.



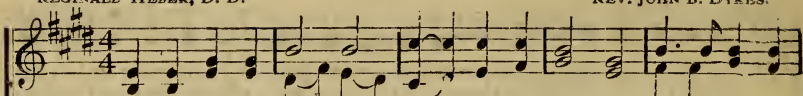
Hum - bly at thy Cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

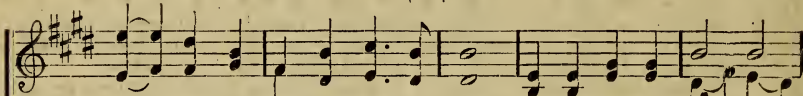
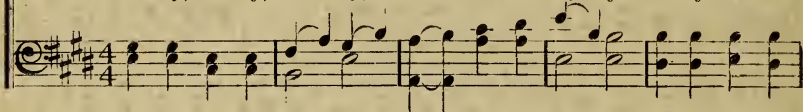
REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

Nicæa, 11, 12, 10.

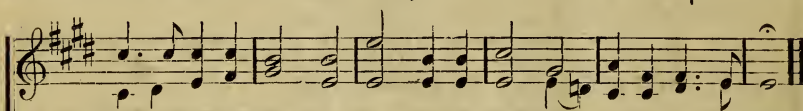
REV. JOHN B. DYKES.



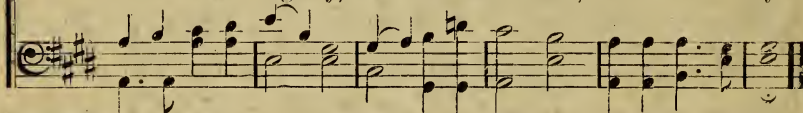
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a-dore thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All thy works shall



morn- ing our songs shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and sera-phim
sin-ful men thy glo-ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly;
praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,



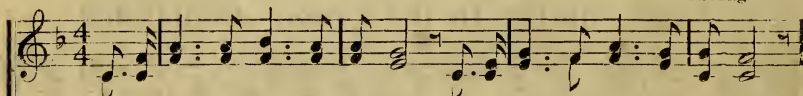
mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty!
fall-ing down before thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pur-i-ty!
mer-ci-ful and might-y, God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin-i-ty!



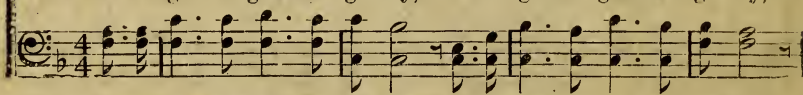
132

The Way to the Cross.

Arranged



1. I can hear my Sa-viour calling, I can hear my Saviour calling,
2. I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,



♩ ♩ — Where he leads me I will fol - low, Where he leads me I will fol - low

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

With great feeling.

1. I've wander'd far a - way from God, Now I'm coming home;
 2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm coming home;
 3. I'm tir'd of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.
 I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
 I'll trust thy love, be - lieve thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm coming home.

D.S.—O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.
CHORUS.

Com - ing home, cor - ing home, Nev - er more to roam;

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
 Now I'm coming home,
 That Jesus died, and died for me,
 Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood I know,
 Now I'm coming home;
 O wash me whiter than the snow,
 Lord, I'm coming home.

132 The Way to the Cross.—Concluded.

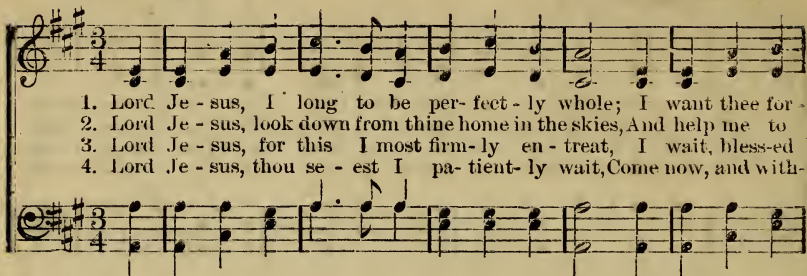
ad lib. *D.C.*

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross, and follow, follow me."
 I'll go with him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 He'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

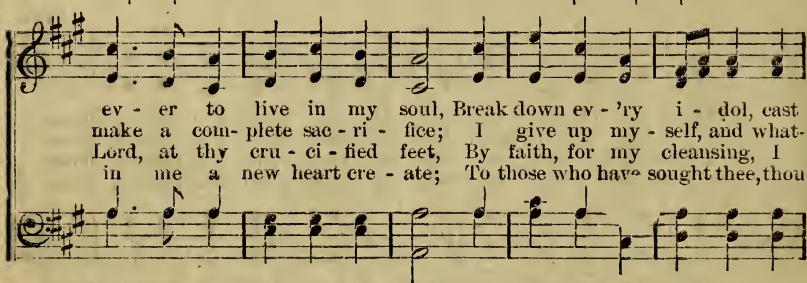
Where he leads me I will fol - low; I'll go with him, with him all the way.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

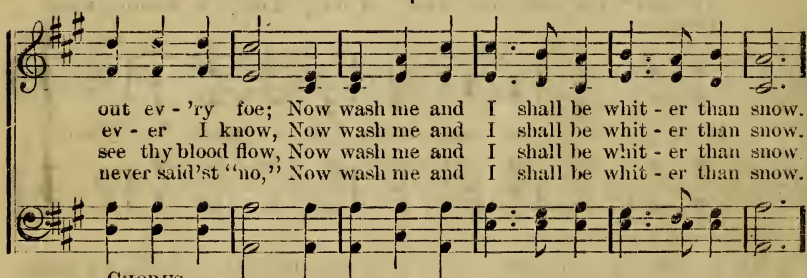
W. G. FISCHER.



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from thine home in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most firm - ly en - treat, I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with -

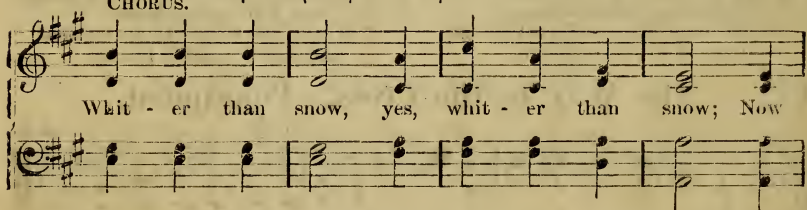


ev - er to live in my soul, Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought thee, thou

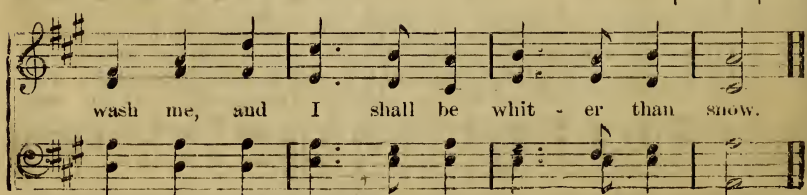


out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know, Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 never said'st "no," Now wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.



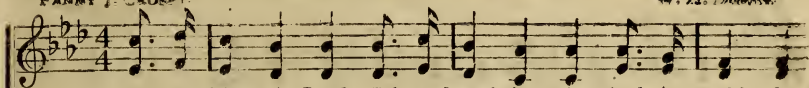
Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now



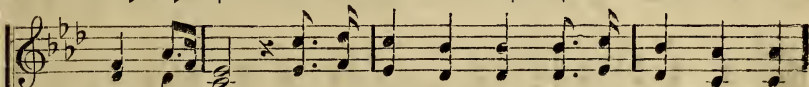
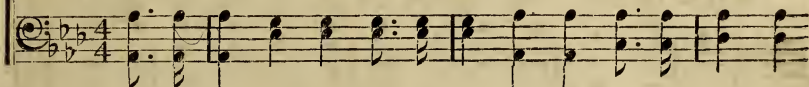
wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

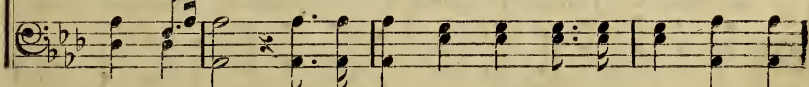
W. H. DOANE.



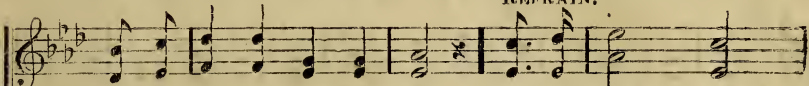
1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy
2. Con - se - crate me now to thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the



love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with thee my God,
 nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

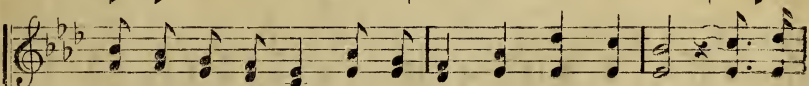
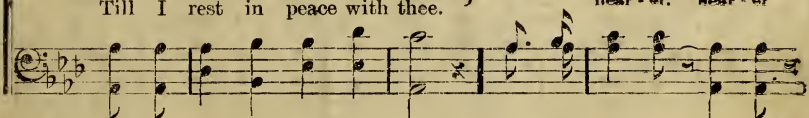


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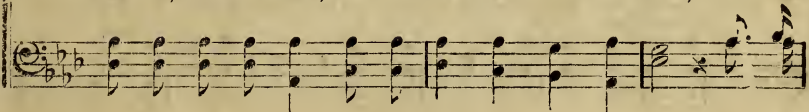


And be clos - er drawn to thee. Draw me near - er,
 And my will be lost in thine.
 I com - mune as friend with friend.
 Till I rest in peace with thee.

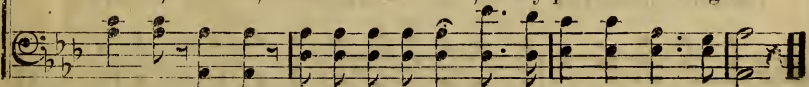
near - er. near - er



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died; Draw me



near - er, near - er, nearer blessed Lord, To thy precious bleeding side



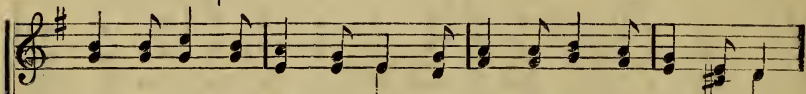
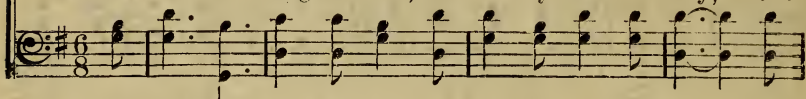
We're Marching to Zion.

L. WATTS.

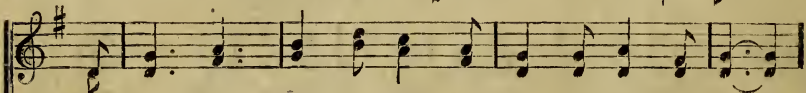
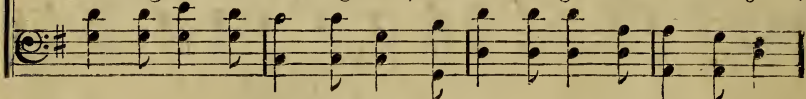
REV. R. LOWMY.



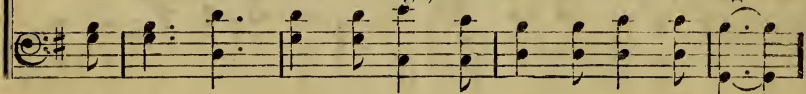
1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God, But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



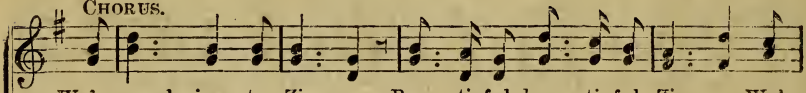
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
serv - ants of the heav'n - ly King, But serv - ants of the heav'n - ly King,
fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
march - ing thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,



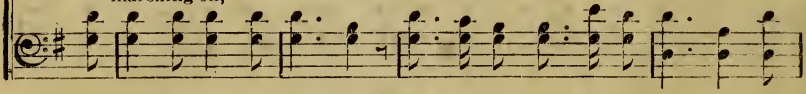
While ye sur - round his throne, While ye surround his throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.



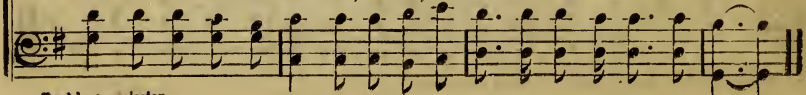
CHORUS.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on, We're
marching on,

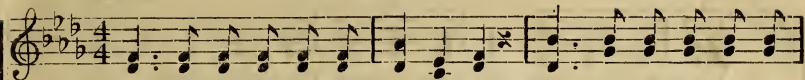


march - ing upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

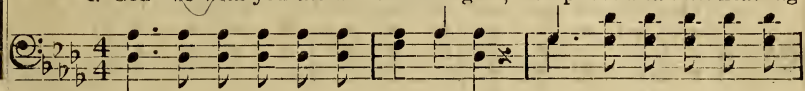


J. E. RANKIN.

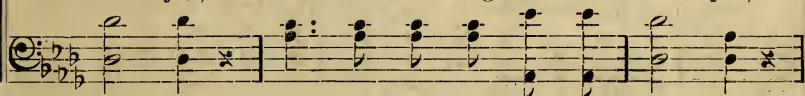
W. G. TOMER.



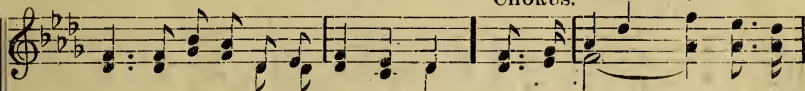
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide up-
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath his wings pro-TECT-ing,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick cou-
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing



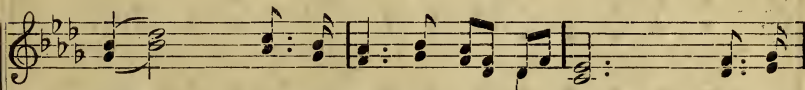
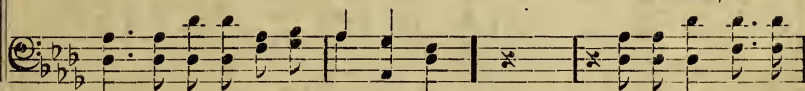
hold you, With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you,
 found you, Put his arms un - fail - ing round you,
 o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you,



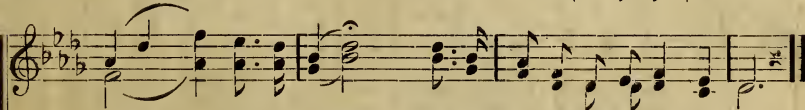
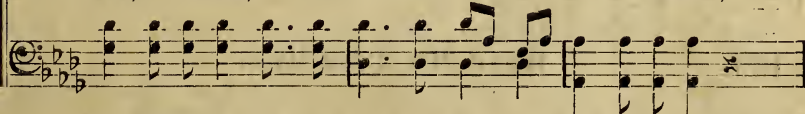
CHORUS.



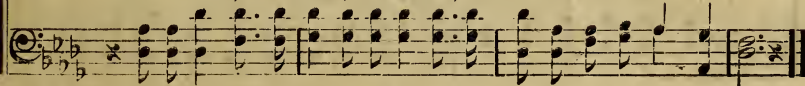
God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet..... till we
 Till we meet, till we



meet, 'Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
 meet, till we meet, till we meet,

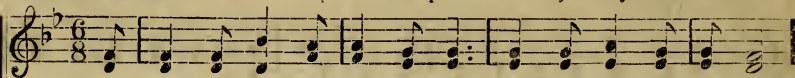


meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

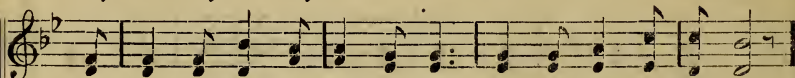
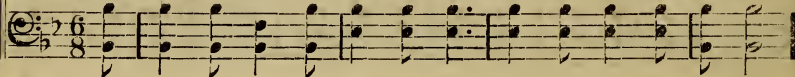


LIDIE H. EMUNDS.

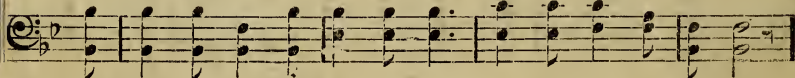
Adapted and Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



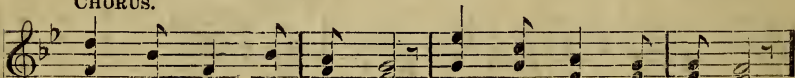
1. From that dear cross where Je - sus died, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing;
2. Come, wash the stain of sin a - way, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing;
3. For ev - 'ry con - trite, wounded soul, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing;
4. For ev - 'ry wea - ry, ach - ing heart, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing;
5. With life and peace up - on its tide, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing;



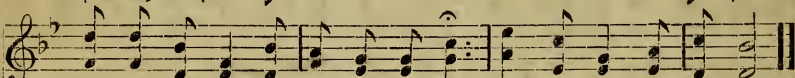
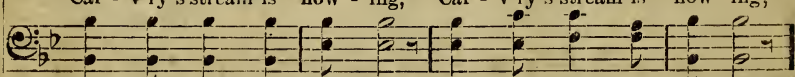
From bleed - ing hands and feet and side, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing.
 Come, while 'tis call'd sal - va - tion's day, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing.
 Step in just now, and be made whole, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing.
 A ten - der heal - ing to im - part, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing.
 Sweet bless - ings down the a - ges glide, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing.



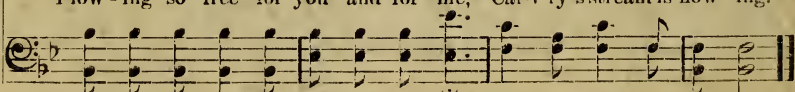
CHORUS.



Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing;



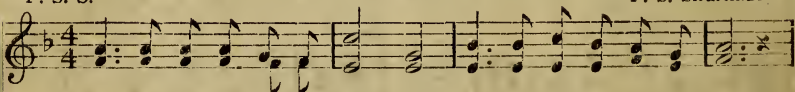
Flow - ing so free for you and for me, Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing.



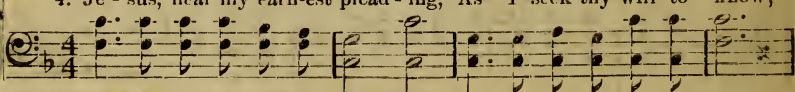
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F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.



1. Je - sus, Saviour, hear my plead - ings, As be - fore thy throne I bow;
2. Je - sus, Lord, now hear my plead - ing, As I come with willing heart;
3. Je - sus, Master, hear my plead - ing, As I seek for thee to live;
4. Je - sus, hear my earn - est plead - ing, As I seek thy will to know;



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J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to him I free-ly give; }
 { I will ev - er love and trust him, In his presence dai-ly live. }

2. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at his feet I bow; }
 { Worldly pleasures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }

3. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-iour, wholly thine; }
 { Let me feel his Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine. }

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all; I sur-ren-der all;
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all; I sur-ren-der all;

All to thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur-ren - der all.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Lord, I give myself to thee;
 Fill me with thy love and power,
 Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Now I feel the sacred flame;
 O the joy of full salvation!
 Glory, glory to his name!

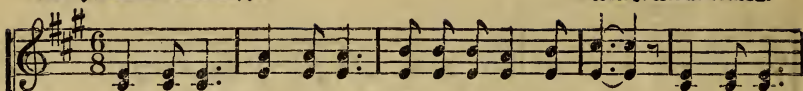
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Hear My Pleading.—Concluded.

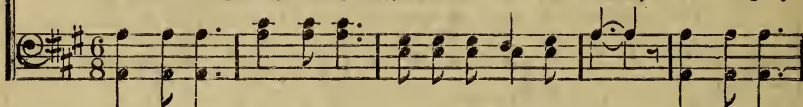
All my sinfulness confess - ing, Hear and save me, Jesus, now; now.
 Yield-ing all to thee, my Saviour, Hear and grace to me in-part; -part.
 Longing for the "pow'r for service," Hear and now thy Spirit give! give!
 Give to me di-vine di-rec - tion How to live and where to go; go.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin; But to be
2. Day by day, hour by hour Blessings are sent to me; But for more
3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol-low-ing him each day; What I ask
4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray



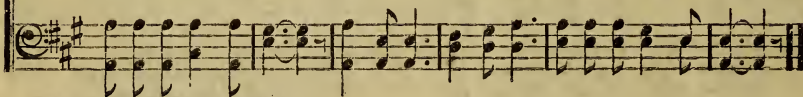
CHORUS.



- | | |
|--|-----------------------------|
| free from dross Still I would en-ter in. | } Deep-er yet, deep-er yet, |
| of his pow'r Ev-er my pray'r shall be. | |
| he will give, So then with faith I pray. | |
| I'll not cease Till I am pure with-in. | |



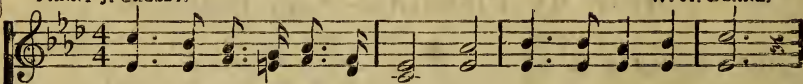
Into the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.



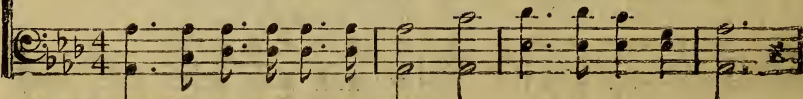
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FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

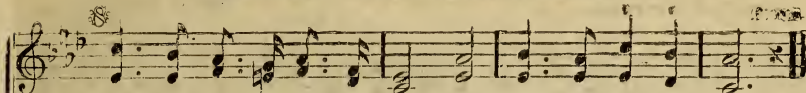


1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;
2. Let me, at thy throne of mer-cy, Find a sweet re-lief;
3. Trust-ing on-ly in thy mer-its, Would I seek thy face;
4. Thou, the spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me—

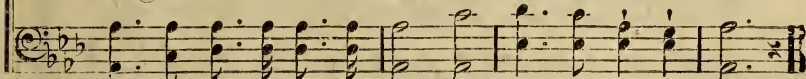


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Pass Me Not.—Concluded.



While on oth - ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?



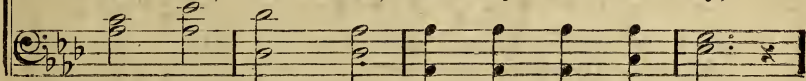
D. S.—While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;



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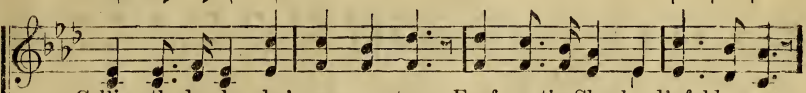
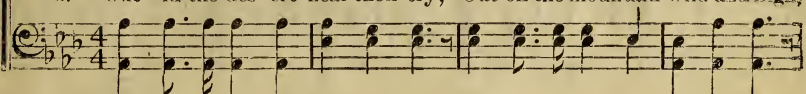
Bring Them In.

ALEXCELAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the wand'ring lambs to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high,



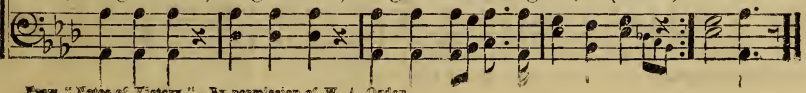
Calling the lambs who've gone a-stray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shelter'd from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go, find my lambs, where'er they be."



CHORUS.



{ Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
{ Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to (Omit.) Je-sus.

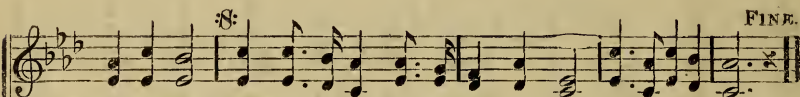
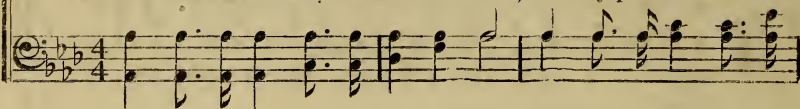


REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

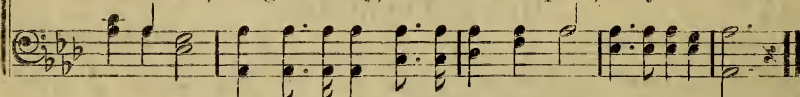
REV. J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly sav'd from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a -
3. O, precious fountain, that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name.
 bides within; There at the cross where he took me in; Glory to his name.
 entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean, Glory to his name.
 Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glory to his name.



D.C.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to his name!



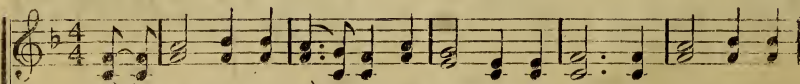
Glo - ry to his name, Glo - ry to his name,



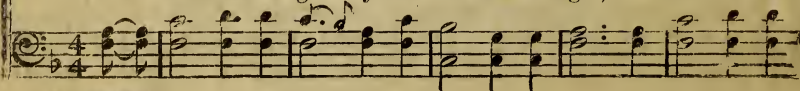
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London Hymn Book.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee, be-cause thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchas'd my
3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In mansions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a -



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My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art thou, If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on thy brow, If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

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The Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT.

HANS GEORGI NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

H. E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. { When Jesus laid his crown aside, He came to save me; }
 { When on the cross he bled and died, (*Omit*.....) } He came to save me.
 2. { In my poor heart he deigns to dwell, He came to save me; }
 { O, praise his name, I know it well, (*Omit*.....) } He came to save me.

CHORUS.

{ I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free, }
 { I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He (*Omit*....) } came to save me.

3 With gentle hand he leads me still,
 He came to save me;
 And trusting him I fear no ill,
 He came to save me.

4 To him my faith with rapture clings,
 He came to save me;
 To him my heart looks up and sings,
 He came to save me.

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P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On thee my Saviour and my God! } Hap- py
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rapture all abroad. }

FINE.

D.S.

ay, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 { And live rejoicing every day. }

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
 To him who merits all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done! the great transaction's done!
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine:
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charm'd to confess that voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart;
 With him of every good possessed.

5 High heav'n that heard the solemn vow,
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

R. L.

R. LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a-way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 2. { For my par-don this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { For my cleansing, this my plea,— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }

CHORUS.

O precious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No other Fount I know,

Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
 Naught of good that I have done,
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 This is all my righteousness—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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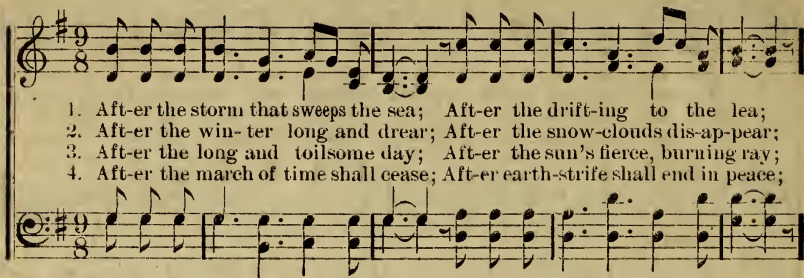
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free?
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pier - ced feet,
 4. Oh, pre - cious cross! oh, glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels from the stars come down And bear my soul a - way.

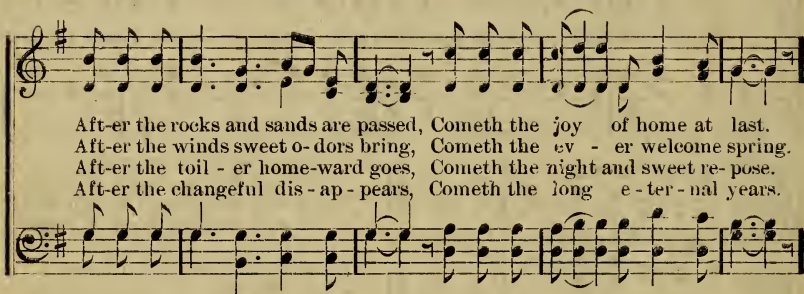
After All Eternity.

I. I. LESLIE.

F. A. BLACKMER.

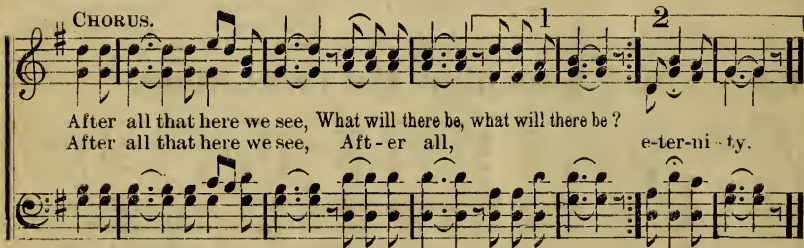


1. Aft-er the storm that sweeps the sea; Aft-er the drift-ing to the lea;
2. Aft-er the win-ter long and drear; Aft-er the snow-clouds dis-ap-pear;
3. Aft-er the long and toilsome day; Aft-er the sun's fierce, burning ray;
4. Aft-er the march of time shall cease; Aft-er earth-strife shall end in peace;



Aft-er the rocks and sands are passed, Cometh the joy of home at last.
 Aft-er the winds sweet o-dors bring, Cometh the ev-er welcome spring.
 Aft-er the toil-er home-ward goes, Cometh the night and sweet re-pose.
 Aft-er the changeful dis-ap-pears, Cometh the long e-ter-nal years.

CHORUS.



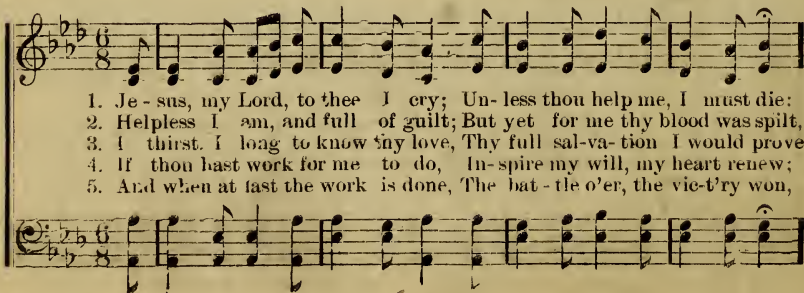
After all that here we see, What will there be, what will there be?
 After all that here we see, Aft-er all, e-ter-ni-ty.

Mrs. W. E. Penn, owner of Copyright. Used by permission.

Take Me as I am.

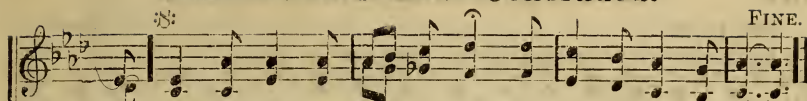
Anon.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON. Arr. by W. J. K.



1. Je-sus, my Lord, to thee I cry; Un-less thou help me, I must die;
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me thy blood was spilt;
3. I thirst. I long to know thy love, Thy full sal-va-tion I would prove
4. If thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart renew;
5. And when at last the work is done, The bat-tle o'er, the vic-t'ry won,

Take Me as I am.—Concluded.



Oh, bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
 And thou canst make me what thou wilt, And take me as I am!
 But since to thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!
 And work both in and by me too, And take me as I am!
 Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, O take me as I am!

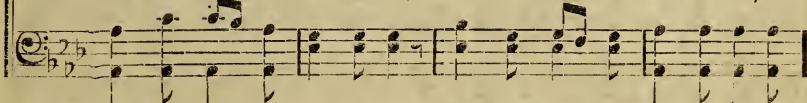


D. S.—bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

CHORUS.



Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am!.... O
 Take me as I am, Take me as I am;



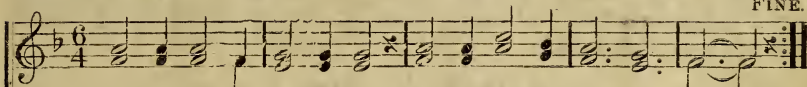
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Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

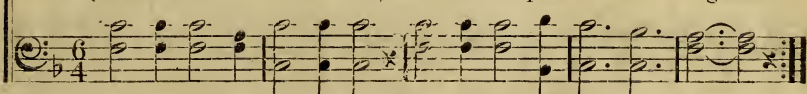
CHARLES WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

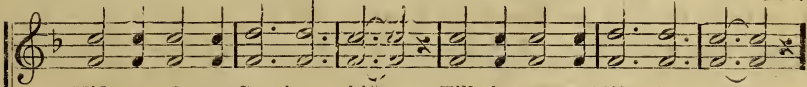


1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly; }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high! }

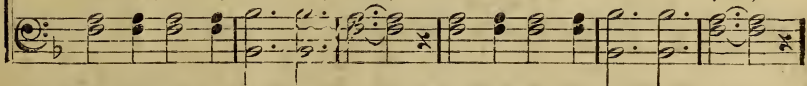


D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O receive my soul at last!

D. C.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

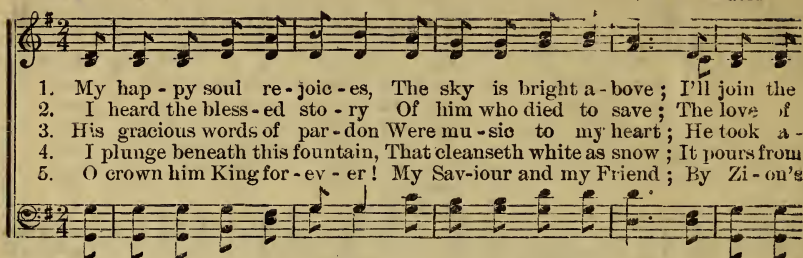


2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
 Leave, O leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring;
 O'er my defenseless head
 Thy wing's shadow o'er thy wing!

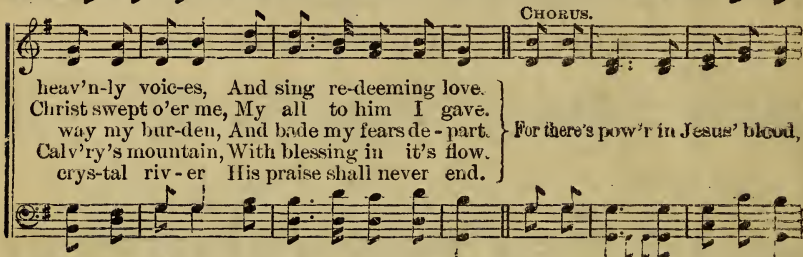
3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin:
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of thee:
 Spring thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

HOPE TRYAWAY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

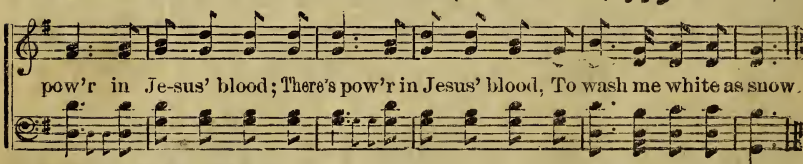


1. My hap - py soul re - joic - es, The sky is bright a - bove ; I'll join the
 2. I heard the bless - ed sto - ry Of him who died to save ; The love of
 3. His gracious words of par - don Were mu - sic to my heart ; He took a -
 4. I plunge beneath this fountain, That cleanseth white as snow ; It pours from
 5. O crown him King for - ev - er ! My Sav - iour and my Friend ; By Zi - ou's



CHORUS.
 heav'n - ly voic - es, And sing re - deem - ing love.
 Christ swept o'er me, My all to him I gave.
 way my bur - den, And bade my fears de - part.
 Calv'ry's mountain, With blessing in it's flow.
 crys - tal riv - er His praise shall never end.

For there's pow'r in Jesus' blood,

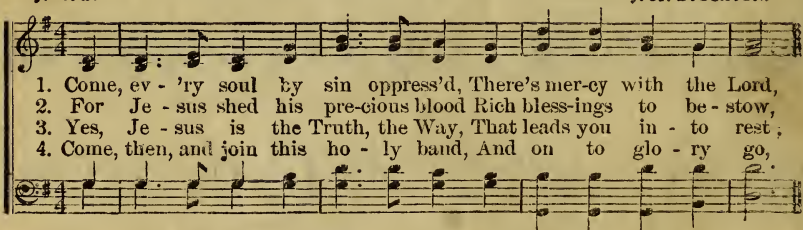


pow'r in Je - sus' blood ; There's pow'r in Jesus' blood, To wash me white as snow.

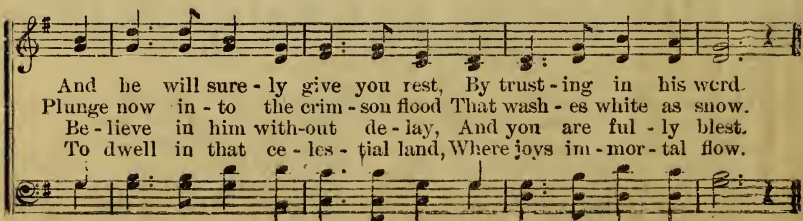
Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.



1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow,
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest ;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,



And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

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Only Trust Him—Concluded.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus now;
Don't re - ject him, don't re - ject him, Don't re - ject him now;
I will trust him, I will trust him, I will trust him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

156 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take him at his Word;
2. O, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust his cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust thee, Precious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend

Just to rest up - on his prom - ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me, 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
And I know that thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him; How I've prov'd him o'er and o'er,

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust him more.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

REV. A. LOWRY.

1. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like thine
 2. I need thee ev-'ry hour; Stay thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
 3. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich promis-es
 4. I need thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me thine in-deed,

REFRAIN.

Can peace af-ford.
 When thou art night.
 In me ful-fill. } I need thee, O, I need thee; Ev-'ry hour I
 Thou bless-ed Son.

need thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour! I come to thee.

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WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God! For the Son of thy love, For Jesus who died, And is now gone above.

CHORUS.

Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Amen, Re-vive us a-gain.

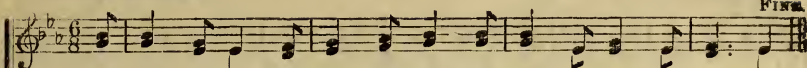
- 2 We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

The Great Physician.

REV. WM. HUNTER.

Arr. by REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.



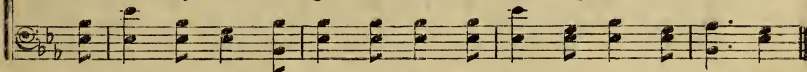
1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz - ing Je - sus,
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O! hear the voice of Je - sus,
3. All glo - 'ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus:



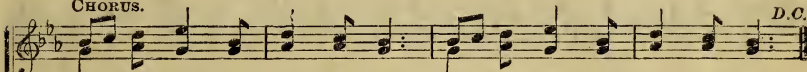
D.C.— Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.



He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O! hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
O! how my soul de-lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus.



CHORUS.



Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mor - tal tongue,



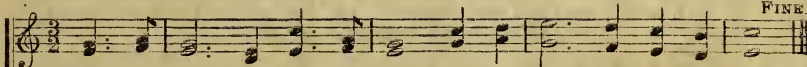
160

Rock of Ages.

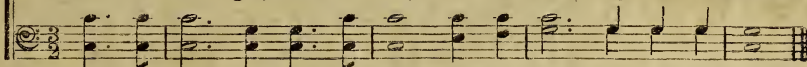
A. M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

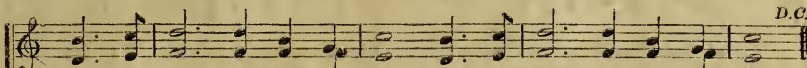
FINE.



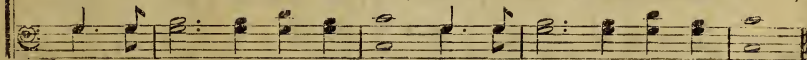
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee:



D.C.— Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flow'd,



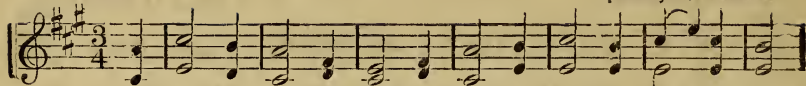
2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me;
Let me hide myself in thee.

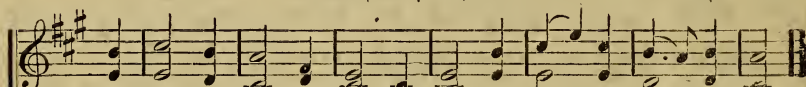
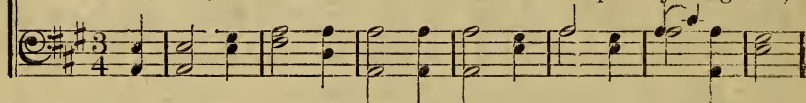
Come, Holy Spirit.

ISAAC WATTS.

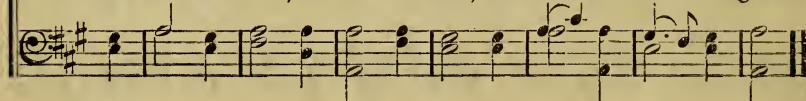
Adapted by R. SIMPSON.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;
 2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
 3. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing state,



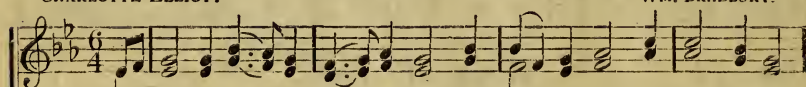
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
 Ho - san - nahs languish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?



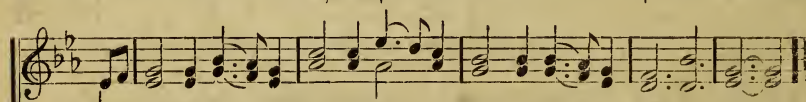
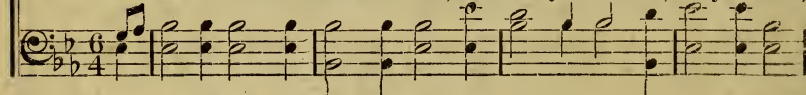
Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WM. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,



And that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Fighting and fears with-in, without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!



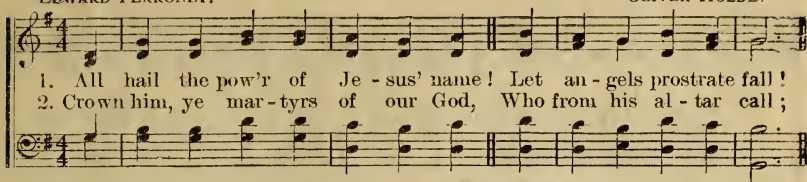
4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in thee to find,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

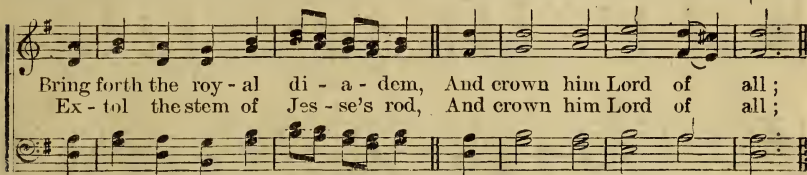
163 , All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

EDWARD PERRONET.

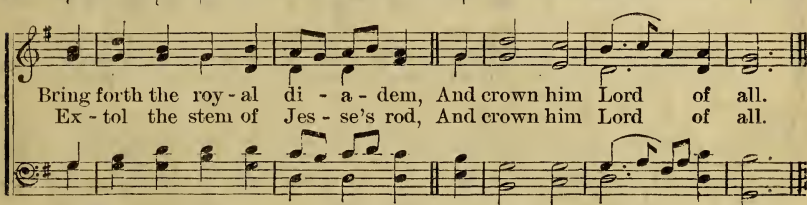
OLIVER HOLDEN



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name ! Let an - gels prostrate fall !
2. Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call ;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all ;
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all ;

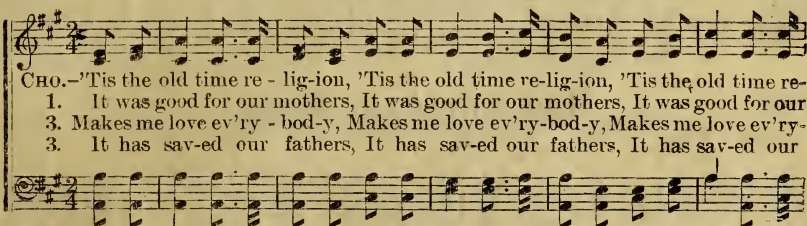


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all.

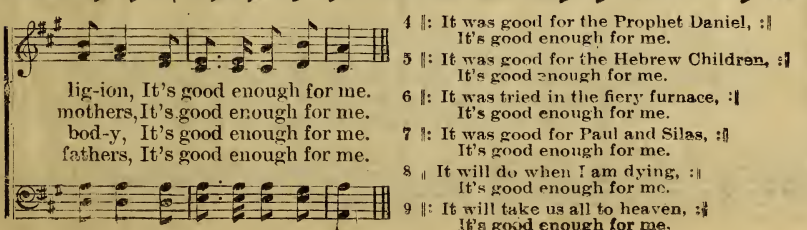
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall ;
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 6 O, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall ;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

164 " Old Time Religion."



CHO. - 'Tis the old time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re -
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our
3. Makes me love ev'ry - bod-y, Makes me love ev'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev'ry-
3. It has sav-ed our fathers, It has sav-ed our fathers, It has sav-ed our



lig-ion, It's good enough for me.
mothers, It's good enough for me.
bod-y, It's good enough for me.
fathers, It's good enough for me.

4 ||: It was good for the Prophet Daniel, :||
It's good enough for me.
5 ||: It was good for the Hebrew Children, :||
It's good enough for me.
6 ||: It was tried in the fiery furnace, :||
It's good enough for me.
7 ||: It was good for Paul and Silas, :||
It's good enough for me.
8 || It will do when I am dying, :||
It's good enough for me.
9 ||: It will take us all to heaven, :||
It's good enough for me.

H. BONAR.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heavy la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 We should never be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D.S.—All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
D.S.—In his arms he'll take and shield you, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

D.S.

O what peace we oft - en for - felt, C what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

JOHN NEWTON.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the troubled breast;
 3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing - place;
 4. Je - sus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King,
 5. I would thy bound - less love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath;

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins;

And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

D.S.—And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains,

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wound supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

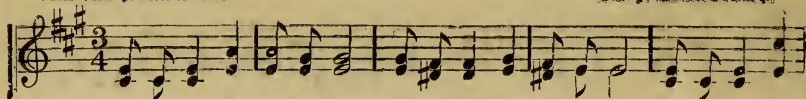
5 Then in nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save, [tongue,
When this poor lisping stammering
Lies silent in the grave.

166 How Sweet the Name.—Concluded.

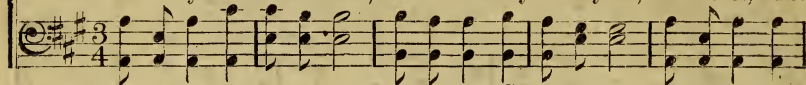
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear.
'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry, rest.
My nev-er-fail-ing treas-ure, fill'd With boundless stores of grace!
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac-cept the praise I bring!
So shall the mu-sic of thy name Re-fresh my soul in death.

MARTHA J. LANKTON.

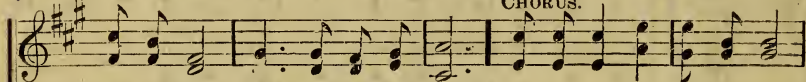
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



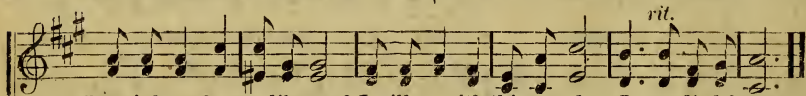
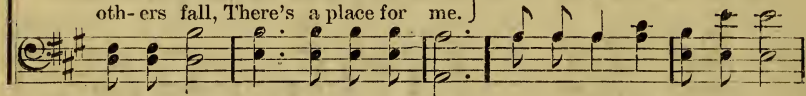
1. I will go, I cannot stay From the arms of love a-way; O for strength of
2. Tho' I long have tried in vain, Tried to break the tempter's chain, Yet to-night I'll
3. I am lost, and yet I know Earth can never heal my woe; I will rise at
4. Something whispers in my soul, Tho' my sins like mountains roll, Jesus' blood will
5. I o-bey the Saviour's call, Now to him I yield my all, At his feet, where



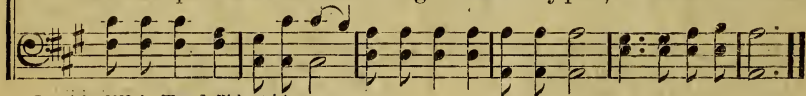
CHORUS.



faith to say, Je - sus died for me.
 try a - gain, Je - sus, help thou me.
 once and go, Je - sus died for me. Can it be, O can it be
 make me whole, Je - sus died for me.
 oth - ers fall, There's a place for me.



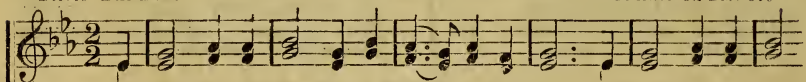
rit.
 There is hope for one like me? I will go with this my plea, Je-sus died for me.



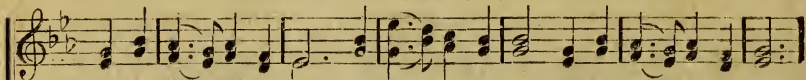
Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

DAVID DENHAM.

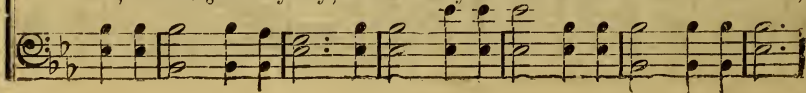
HENRY R. BISHOP.



1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and creature complaints, How sweet to my soul
2. Sweet bonds that u-nite all the chil-dren of peace! And thrice precious Je-
3. While here in the val-ley of con-flict I stay, O give me sub-mis-



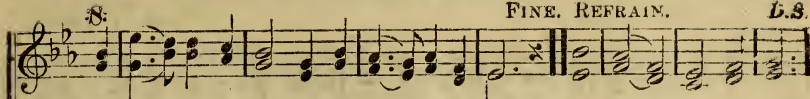
is com-mun-ion of saints; To find at the ban-quet of mercy there's room.
 sus, whose love cannot cease! Tho' oft from thy presence in sad-ness I roam,
 sion, and strength as my day; In all my af-flictions to thee I would come.



Home, Sweet Home.—Concluded.

FINE. REFRAIN.

L.S.



And feel in the presence of Je - sus at home.
 I long to be-hold thee in glo - ry at home. } Home, home! sweet, sweet home!
 Re-joic-ing in hope of my glo - ri-ous home. }

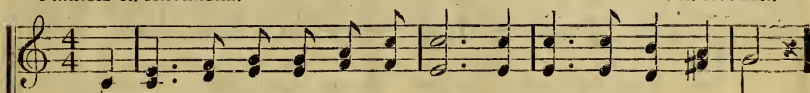


D.S.—Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glo-ry, my home.

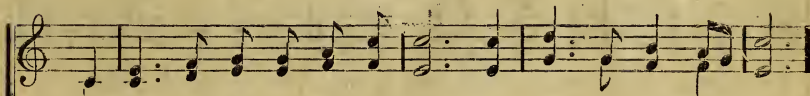
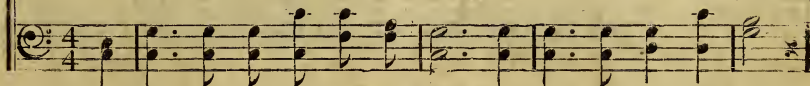
170 The Half Has Never Been Told.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

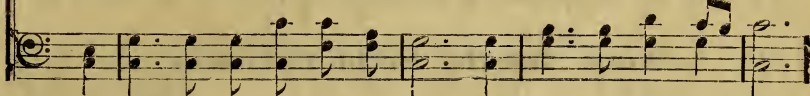
R. E. HUDSON.



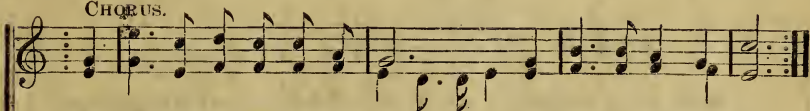
1. I know I love thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth ly joy,
2. I know that thou art near-er still, Than a - ny earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav-our, pre-cious Sav-iour mine! What will thy pres-ence be,



For thou hast giv-en me the peace Which noth-ing can de-destroy.
 And sweet-er is the tho't of thee, Than a - ny love - ly song.
 With-out the se-cret of thy love, I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of love can crown Our walk on earth with thee?



CHORUS.



{ The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free; }
 { The half has nev-er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me. }
 yet been told.

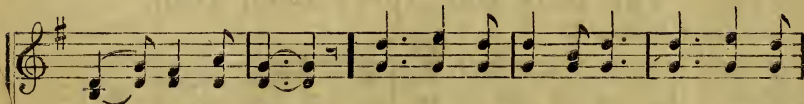
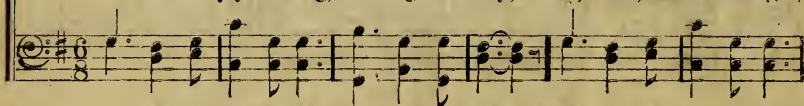


SARAH FLOWER ADAMS.

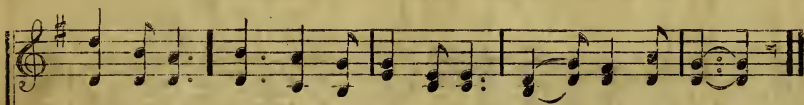
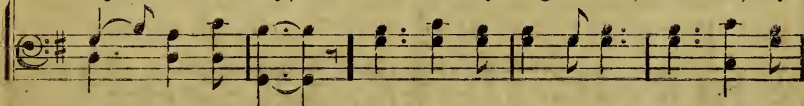
LOWELL MASON.



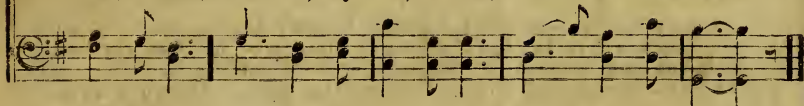
1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way appear Steps un-to heav'n; All that thou sendest me,
4. Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,



That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
 In mer-cy giv'n An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my
 Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my

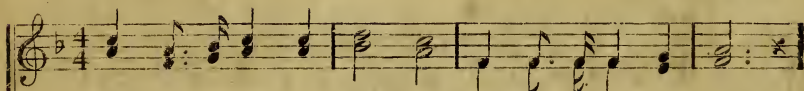


God, to thee, Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!

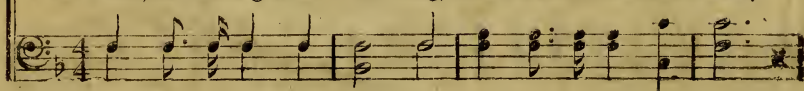


ANNIE L. WALKER.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies;



Work, for the Night is Coming.—Concluded.

FINE

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
 Fill brightest hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

D.S.—Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 D.S.—Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 D.S.—Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is e'er.

D. S.

Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glowing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

173 Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

GEO. DUFFIELD, JR.

Tune, WEBB.

1 2 FINE.

1. { Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not (Omit) suf - fer loss;

D.C.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd And Christ is (Omit) Lord indeed.

D. C.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;
 Ye dare not trust your own;
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls, or danger,
 Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song:
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

MARY D. JAMES

JNO. R. SWENTY.



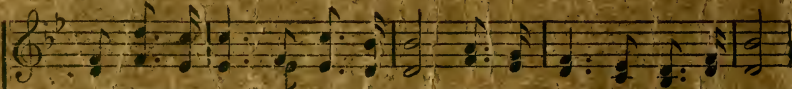
1. Oh, this ut - ter-most sal - va - tion! 'Tis a fount - ain full and free,
 2. How a - maz - ing God's compas - sion, That so vile a worm should prove
 3. Je - sus, Sav - iour, I a - dore thee! Now thy love I will proclaim:



Pure, exhaust - less, ev - er flow - ing, Wondrous grace! it reach - es me!
 This stu - pend - ous bliss of heav - en, This un - meas - ured wealth of love!
 I will tell the bless - ed sto - ry, I will mag - ni - fy thy name



CHORUS.



It reach - es me! it reach - es me! Wondrous grace! it reach - es me!



Pure, ex -haust - less, ev - er flow - ing, Wondrous grace! it reach - es me!

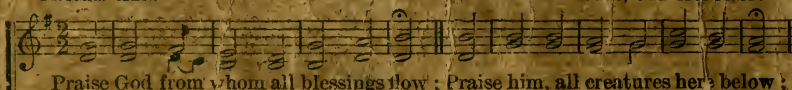


Words "The Quaker" by Geo. Geo. J. Hunt

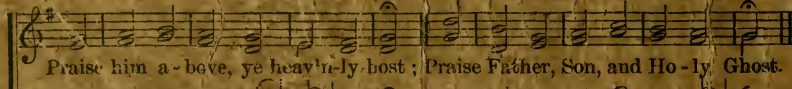
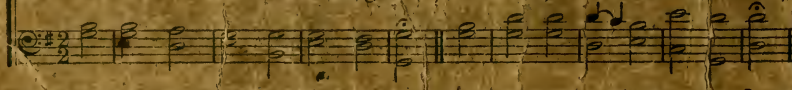
Praise God.

THOMAS KEN.

Tune, OLD HUNDRED.



Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;



Praise him a -bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

